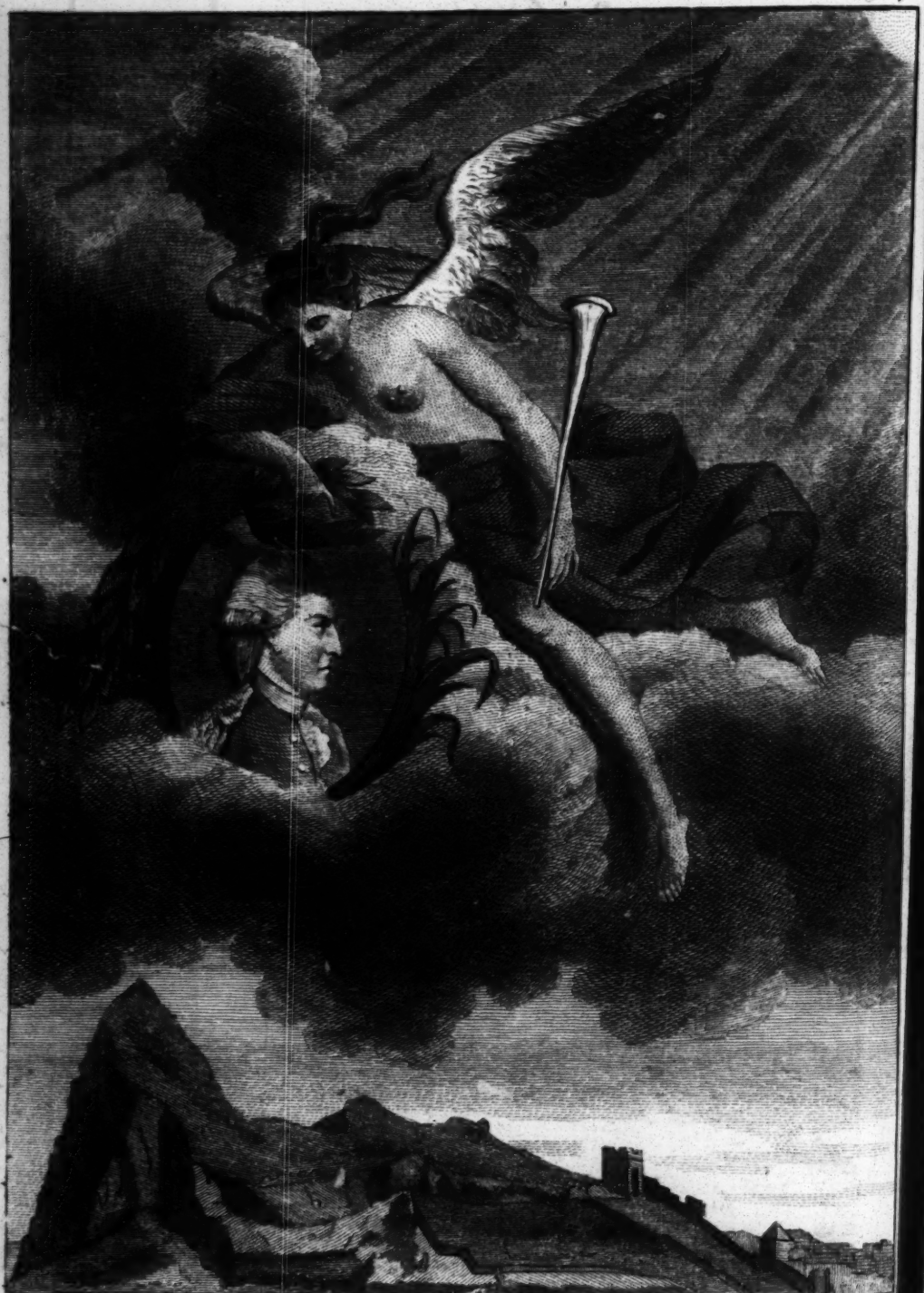
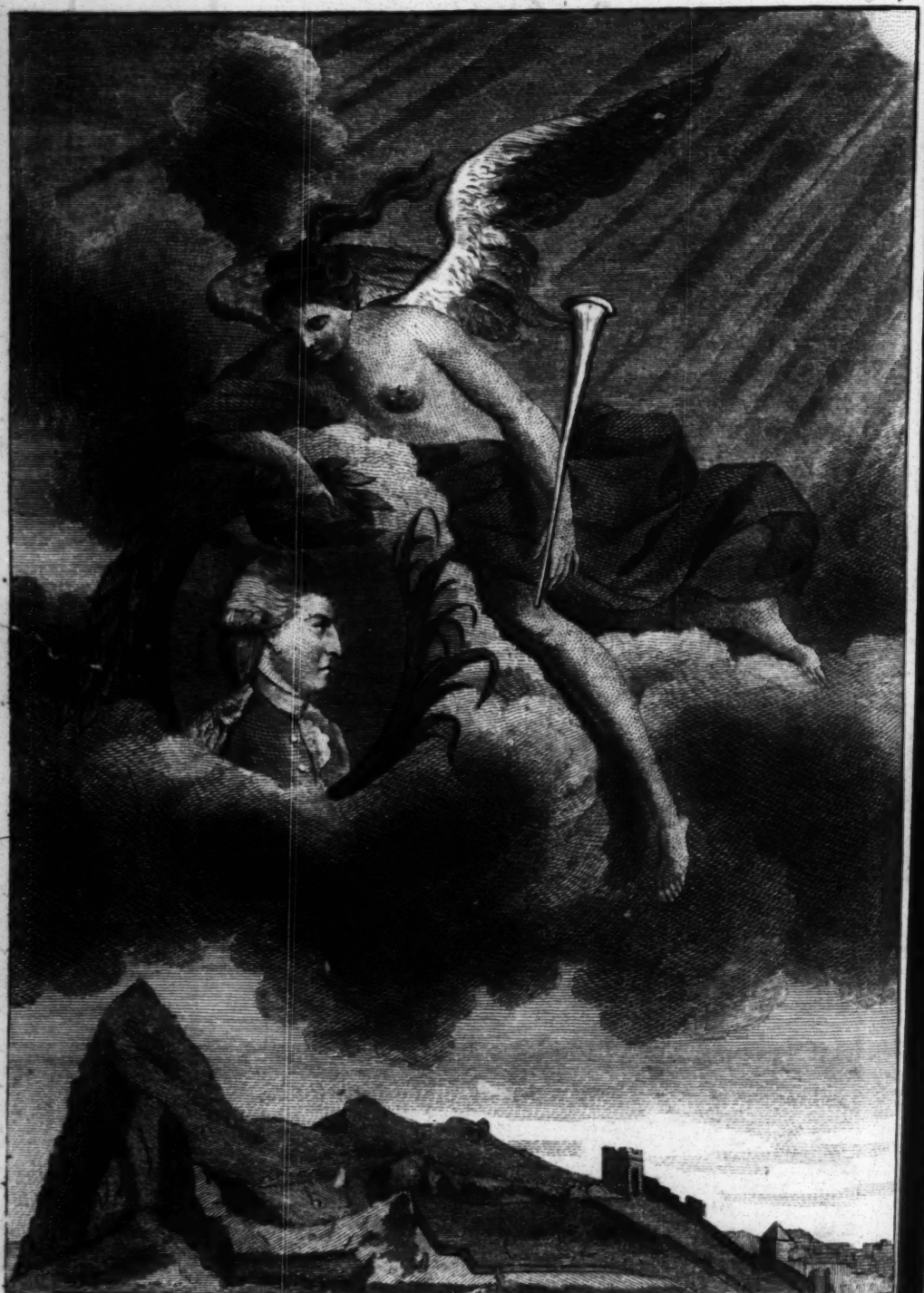


Fame crowning Gen.l Sr Geo: Aug: Eliott, Knight of the most hon.ble Order of the Bath, with the Wreath of Immortality



Fame crowning Gen.l Sr Geo: Aug: Eliott, Knight of the most hon.ble Order of the Bath, with the Wreath of Immortality

P.P. 5437.

The London Magazine or GENTLEMANS Monthly Intelligencer

VOL. LI.

For the YEAR 1782.



By His MAJESTY's Authority

Printed for R. Baldwin at the Rose Pater Noster Row


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FEB

ADVERTISEMENT.

NO period in the Britiſh annals has been more prolific of ſplendid and general events, or will be more anxiouſly explored by future hiſtorians than the year 1782. Two very memorable and conſequential revolutions have unexpectedly taken place in all the great offices of ſtate. The fleets of our combined enemies, from whom we had ſo much to fear, are glorioufly defeated in both the Indies. Our naval eſtabliſhment, ſo eſſential to every ſpecies of national proſperity, has recovered, in ſome degree, its wonted conſequence and reputation. And Britiſh valour and magnanimity have been once more recognized, under the auſpices of an Eliott, by the whole united force of France and Spain, even within the circle of their domeſtic territories, and at a time when their exertions and preſumption had taught all Europe to expect a very different event.

Theſe particulars naturally and unavoidably engroſſed the publick attention, and we have not been wanting on our part to afford ſuch an aſſortment of materials, from time to time, as were deemed moſt ſuitable to the taſte and wiſhes of our readers. The ſtudy of politics was never, perhaps, more general or more neceſſary than at preſent, and by keeping the real and eſſential concerns of the Britiſh empire conſtantly in view, it has been our excluſive object to render the LONDON MAGAZINE as univerſally intereſting as poſſible.

We own ourſelves materially indebted to ſeveral gentlemen of the firſt literary abilities for a variety of the beſt occaſional papers that ever appeared in this, or perhaps any other periodical publication. A continuation of their favours will not only do honour to our collection, but be conſidered as a publick benefit. And we truſt they are too generous and benevolent to remain inactive or indifferent while the leaſt general advantage depends in any degree on their exertions.

For the continued ſale which our dutiful endeavours have ſecured, the Proprietors are ſincerely thankful, and hope this cuſtomary tender of their grateful acknowledgement will be conſidered by their numerous purchaſers as a pledge that their aſſiduities to give the fulleſt ſatisfaction ſhall ſtill be continued with the ſame unremitted ardour.

GEORGE *R.*

WHEREAS Our truſty and well-beloved *Richard Baldwin*, of *Paternoſter-Row*, in Our City of *London*, Bookſeller, hath, by his Petition, humbly repreſented unto Us, that he is the Proprietor of a Work that is publiſhed monthly, entitled,

The LONDON MAGAZINE.

In which is contained many original Pieces, that were never before printed; and that he is at a great expence in paying Authors for their Labours in writing and compiling the ſaid Work, which has been publiſhed once a Month for near Thirty Years paſt, and hath met with great approbation from the Publick.—That he is now publiſhing therein

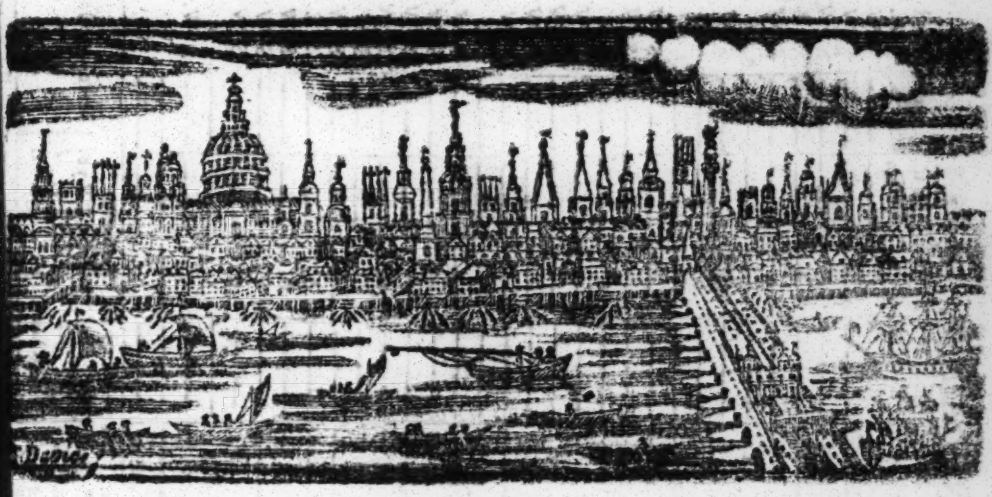
An Impartial and Succinct HISTORY of the Origin and Progreſs of the PRESENT WAR,

To be illuſtrated with many Maps and Charts which hath already been ſo well received, as to induce ſeveral Perſons to reprint it in other periodical Publications; and being deſirous of reaping the Fruits of his very great Expence and Labour, in the Proſecution of this Work, and enjoying the full Profit and Benefit that may ariſe from printing and vending the ſame, without any other Perſon interfering in his juſt Property, he moſt humbly prays Us, to grant him Our Royal Licence and Protection, for the ſole printing, publiſhing, and vending the ſaid Work. And We do, therefore, by theſe Preſents, ſo far as may be agreeable to the Statute in that caſe made and provided, grant unto him, the ſaid *Richard Baldwin*, his Executors, Adminiſtrators, and Aſſigns, our Licence for the ſole printing, publiſhing, and vending the ſaid Work, for the Term of Fourteen Years, ſtrictly forbidding all Our Subjects, within Our Kingdoms and Dominions, to reprint, abridge, or, publiſh the ſame, either in the like or any other Volume, or Volumes whatſoever, or to import, buy, vend, utter, or diſtribute, any Copies thereof, reprinted beyond the Seas, during the aforeſaid Term of Fourteen Years, without the Conſent and Approbation of the ſaid *Richard Baldwin*, his Heirs, Executors, or Aſſigns, under their Hands and Seals firſt had and obtained, as they will anſwer the contrary at their Perils. Whereof, the Commiſſioners, and other Officers of Our Cuſtoms, the Maſter, Wardens, and Company of Stationers, are to take Notice, That due Obedience may be rendered to Our Will and Pleaſure herein declared. Given at Our Court at *Kenſington*, the 23d Day of *October*, 1759, in the Thirty-Third Year of Our Reign.

By *His* MAJESTY'S *Command*,

W. PITT.

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Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

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An *elegantly engraved Head* of his Royal Highneſs Prince EDWARD,

AND

A *large and accurate* whole Sheet MAP (by Kitchen) of the Rivers SEVERN and WYE from their Springs in Montgomeryſhire, to their Influx into the Briſtol Channel.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.
Of whom may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in JANUARY, 1782.

Days	Bank Stock.	4 per C. 1777.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consols	Long An.	Short An. 1778.	India Stock	India Ann.	India Bonds.	O. S.S. Ann.	New S S. A.	Navy Bills.	Lottery Tick.	Exchq Bills.	3per C. Scrip.	4 perC. Scrip.	Wind Deal.	Weath. London
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9		71 5/8	57		16 1/4			53 5/8	9	56 7/8		11 1/4		6			S W	Rain
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AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
London	5 0	3 6	2 1	1 10	2 6
South Wales	5 4	3 9	2 3	1 4	3 3
North Wales	5 2	3 8	2 1	1 2	2 6
Scotland	4 0	0 0	1 9	1 5	0 0


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His Royal Highness.

PRINCE EDWARD.

TO

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS

PRINCE EDWARD,

FOURTH SON

OF OUR MOST GRACIOUS SOVEREIGN

GEORGE III.

THIS CONTINUATION,

FOR THE CURRENT YEAR,

OF THEIR

LONG ESTABLISHED AND UNIVERSALLY APPROVED

MISCELLANY OF INSTRUCTION,

INTELLIGENCE, AND ENTERTAINMENT,

IS

MOST RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED,

BY

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS'S

MOST OBEDIENT,

HUMBLE SERVANTS,

January 1st, 1782.

THE PROPRIETORS.


BRITISH MUSEUM
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THE

LONDON MAGAZINE,

FOR JANUARY, 1782.

THE LINK-BOY. No. I.

(To be continued Monthly.)

Ex fumo dare lucem, cogitat. HOR.

PERIODICAL papers have aſſumed more titles than Proteus, that moſt changeable of divinities, ever aſſumed ſhapes. They have "keenly bent their eye" on the morals and manners of the times, under the name of *Spectators:* preſided with the dignity of *Guardians*; and amuſed with the familiarity of *Tatlers*. They have emulated the glory of ancient Rome, and boldly ſtepped forward with the ſtern front and unyielding ſpirit of *Freeholders* to defend the rights and privileges of the common-wealth: then, ſoftened into *Lovers*, they have ſoothed our ſenſe of bondage to the fairer part of it, and reconciled us to the loſs of liberty. At one time they appear with all the "bluſhing honours of *patriotiſm* thick upon them," and claim the diſtinguiſhed character of *Engliſhmen:* at another time, diſdaining all local honours, and ſcorning to be contracted within the limits of national polity, whether in church or ſtate, they have "burſt all-glorious" into that unbounded character which includes all parties, all polities, and all religions, and for its object is ſatisfied with nothing ſhort of the whole *World*. Reclining at eaſe in an elbow-chair, they have been contented with the humble title of *Readers*; and, without removing one ſtep from it, they have had the ambition of calling themſelves *Adventurers*. Surrounded with duſt and cobwebs, they have fancied themſelves entitled to the honours of *Students:* from thence by an eaſy gradation they have commenced *Old Maids* (by which I am alſo reminded of *Old Whigs!*) and, to finiſh the character in this line, "have turn'd plain *Fools* at laſt." Here, under the ſevere and formal guiſe of a *Connoiſſeur*, they make us merry: and there, under the light and airy dreſs of a *Rambler*, they make us wiſe. As *Inſpectors*, indeed, they engage for more than they have the ability to execute: but as *Idlers* they amply recompence us, by performing more than they promiſe.

Periodical papers have not only borrowed names from the rational, but from the animal creation: yea, and from the inanimate too. The *Bee* was a happy title. *Miſcuit utile dulci*. Beſides, ſatire and ridicule might have found their account in its *ſting*, which to a periodical writer would turn to as much advantage as its honey. If there was any thing in Budgel that I envy, it was his anticipation of this comprehenſive title. As for the thing he called the *Bee*, it ſoon turned out to be a mere *Waſp:* and having loſt its ſting in a rencounter with a certain poetical **Hornet*, became at laſt as dull and uſeleſs as a *Drone*.

Amidſt the multiplicity of titles which periodical writers have aſſumed, I have been at a loſs to fix on one for myſelf. I had an intention of calling my paper *The Butterfly*, and flattered myſelf with the hopes of receiving ample aſſiſtance from the moſt celebrated of all literary colour-men, Timothy Tinſel, who ſhines with ſuch varying luſtre in the province of the *Beautiful*. Sometimes my ambition ſoared into a higher ſphere, and leaving *Bees* and *Butterflies* to "ſip the dew," and hum and flutter around thoſe ſoft ſcenes, "where

* *Mr. Pope.*

" where the hare-bells and violets grow," I " felt divinity within breeding me wings wherewith to ſcorn the earth," and " by no middle flight" to emulate the bird of " Jove Olympic."—My paper, ſaid I, ſhall be called *The Eagle*—and here I promiſed myſelf the aſſiſtance of ſome modern Pindar, and doubted not with ſuch ſupport to be always kept above common ground: yea, as that great poet, rhetorician, biographer, and divine, *Dr. Ba-lamb*, expreſſeth it, I flattered myſelf that I alſo ſhould be able to " make ſublimity *more* ſublime." Though I ſwelled ſuddenly with this prodigious idea; yet this mental *tympanum*, this ſublime *inflatus*—or *flatus* if you pleaſe, almoſt as ſuddenly found a vent; and Pindar, the Eagle, the ſublime, and all that, paſſed off together. When I found myſelf relieved from this mighty *Inſpiration*, and the tumult it had occaſioned had ſubſided, and all was calm and at eaſe, I contemplated with the moſt placid ſatisfaction the inanimate creation, and looked around me to diſcover if there were any " tree, plant, herb, or flower," that was emblematical of my deſign. He that was ſmitten with the beauties of a *Butterfly* was prepared to admire thoſe of the *Tulip*: and he that was bold enough to think of an *Eagle*, might dare to think of an *Oak*. But, in good truth, I thought of neither. Beauty cloyed; and ſublimity fatigued me. I cannot be always eating *macaroons*: I cannot always be ſtanding on *tip-toe*. In ſhort, I thought of nothing but a *Muſhroom*.———And *Muſhroom*, ſaid I, ſhall be the title of my paper.—I know where the numerous race of its propagators herd themſelves. I can procure hourly aſſiſtance (if needed) to keep the " lowly bed" where this equivocal fungus ſo plentifully flouriſheth, well ſupplied with every proper material to facilitate its rapid growth, and ſecure an endleſs ſucceſſion. The Grave-Digger of *Kilkhampton* (if not hanged for ſacrilege) will at a cheap rate ſupply me with earth, dug from the ruined and unnoticed *Abbey*. The needy hands which draw *Sketches for Tabernacle Frames*—*Sketches from Nature*, and *Miniature Pictures*, will, for the price of a dinner, ſketch out a frame for my *Muſhroom-Bed*: and any *Hackney-Coachman* will, at as cheap a rate, furniſh the ſtraw to cover it with. Doth it want moiſture? Turn thy ſquirt this way, thou poor and dirty retainer to *the Caſtle of Infamy*. Thy water is ſucked from the ſouleſt puddle, and therefore only fit for a dunghill and its low produce. Doth it want heat? Come, Shebbeare, with thy " brimſtone"—if it be not burnt out in Tickell's *Buzaglo*:———if it be, come thou other imp of darkneſs, with all thy ſmoke about thee; the " pale and livid flames" of thy *Diaboliad* will at leaſt impart warmth enough to cheriſh the muſhroom of a night.

This idea of *The Muſhroom* pleaſed me beyond meaſure: and I flattered myſelf that the title would not only be expreſſive of the rapid growth, but prophetic of the pleaſing effects of my new paper. My vanity foreſaw in it the high flavour that I ſhould ſometimes give to my entertainment; and the rich ſeaſoning it would yield to ſtimulate the ſlackened appetites of the public.

Full of expectation; full of my ſcheme, and (which is ſaying every thing in one word) full of MYSELF, I haſtened away to my *confidential* friend, and *cabinet* counſellor on all great occaſions and momentous undertakings, Burnaby Blaze, Eſq. to communicate to him the plan I had luckily projected, and the means which I had as luckily deviſed to carry it into execution. I anticipated my future fame as I diſcloſed my intentions; and grew greater and richer as I talked. But when I informed him what title I intended to give my paper, I traced on his countenance a mixed ſentiment of pity and diſdain; and contracting his eye-brows into a frown that concealed under the ſhadow of it ineffable ſagacity, he exclaimed———" You are miſtaken, my friend, in your very outſet. You ſtumble on the very threſhold: and I am convinced that a falſe ſtep in the beginning will not be retrieved through your whole progreſs; but you will go on unfriended, unſeconded, unnoticed to the end of your journey. In plain Engliſh (for I love to deal plainly with every man, and eſpecially a friend) your title alone will ruin your work, let its merit be whatever it will. The world, as it moſt needs, ſo is it moſt ſtruck with *illumination*:

illumination: for though the moſt beautiful flowers that ever adorned Caſtalia were collected in boundleſs profuſion, and ſcattered with matchleſs prodigality through every page of my laſt poem, yet becauſe its brighter beams were not concentered to a focus to blaze forth in a ſplendid title, the edition ſuffered a total eclipſe, and now lies in an obſcure corner of the bookſeller's warehouſes. Let then your firſt appearance be ſplendid. It ſhould, as Mr. Bayes elegantly obſerves, have ſomething to "elevate and ſurprize," by its ſudden effect on the eye. This is the author's *coup d'œil*. It will ſtrike at once, like a "Mercury new-lighted on a Heav'n-kiſſing hill."—What then, ſaid I, would you have me call my paper? "Call it? (he replied)——why, call it—THE SUN."—The Sun?——"Yes——that reſplendent orb which gilds and gladdens the face of nature; which both unfolds and adorns the *ſublime* and *beautiful* of creation: which——" But, ſaid I, as I perfectly know and feel its uſes, I would not give you the trouble of enumerating them. However I will adopt your title. My paper ſhall be named *The Sun*. So, wiſhing my friend Blaze a *good night*, I retired.

When I was alone, reflexion, which, like that coward, conſcience, often "turns awry enterprizes of great pith and moment," ſtaggered my reſolution to put my friend's advice into practice, and like ſome malignant demon conjured up a cloud to obſcure the glorious proſpects which my wrapt imagination had been charmed and brightened with, through the ſplendid eloquence of Mr. Blaze. The Sun!——I exclaimed in a tone of mingled ſurpriſe and deſpondence——*the Sun!*—why, ſurely it will be promiſing too much. It can never be ſupported. The *World* was enough for any human ſhoulders to ſuſtain. But the Sun!—why, this would be to *out*-atlas Atlas!

I remember when I was a ſchool-boy how much I was delighted with Ovid's deſcription of the palace of the Sun: and how laviſh he was of his gold and his diamonds: by which one would be apt to ſurmize that the poet was poor; for poor poets have always been the moſt profuſe in this way. But this is a digreſſion that ſavours of *modern* times. To return to Ovid. I perfectly remember, that the poet informs us, in that very deſcription, that "darkneſs aroſe out of the abundance of light." *Tenebræ per tantum lumen obortæ*. Now this was neither a paradox nor a pun. It was, and is ſtill, a real truth. Nor is it only true of natural light; but of metaphorical alſo. It is phyſically and metaphyſically juſt: and may be applied to the mental and the corporeal eye. I ſee in every ſcience the danger of too much light. In theology it makes men heretics. In logic, it makes men ſophiſts. In politics, it makes men factious. In criticiſm, faſtidious: and in poetry, as incomprehenſible as Mr. Blaze himſelf. In ſhort, the philoſopher, the hiſtorian, the antiquary darken themſelves in their enquiries too, by exceſſive light. The mercer or the draper acts a wiſer part, who throws a convenient ſhade over his ſhop: for he knows the conſequence of too much light. The fine lady diſcovers more prudence by deſcending from her toilette with the ſetting ſun, than by oppoſing her *bluſhing* countenance to its meridian ſplendor.

By reflections like theſe, I thought it neceſſary to ſhade the luſtre of my title; and therefore modeſtly ſoftened the effulgence of the ſun, into the gentle and, what my Lord Nugent would call, the "mingled ray" of *Aurora*. There was alſo melody in the ſound; and I was pleaſed with the title. But unfortunately one of my friends (a profound ſtudent in the *occult* ſciences and the German theology) informed me to my great mortification, that I had been anticipated; for Jacob Behmen, I find, had adopted it as a title for one of his chemico-myſtico-magico-theological works; and that the hint was given by the great Dr. Balthazar Walter, who travelled all over the world in ſearch of the philoſopher's ſtone. My friend alſo informed me, that there was a myſtery in *Aurora* known only to the *Alchymiſts*, and that it was too ſacred a ſubject to be touched on in a light and volatile periodical paper. This ſtaggered me. However, as I had conſulted Tooke's Pantheon to learn ſomething about the qualities, ornaments, emblems, and

figures

figures of *Aurora*, I recollected that ſhe was pictured with a *Link*. I thought if I was forbid to take any liberty with the lady, I might, without any offence to Heaven or earth, make free with her *Link*. 'Twas all I wanted; and as I know how to diſpoſe of it, I called *Hilarius*, and having put it into his hand, I cried out with exultation—*This ſhall be my* LINK-BOY.

HISTORICAL ANECDOTE.

MASSACRE OF THE PEACOCKS.

ALBERT, Archduke of Auſtria, being promoted to the empire, formed a deſign of reducing Switzerland into an hereditary principality for one of his children, a part of the country being within his territories. Governors were ſent to execute this unjuſt purpoſe. The people, naturally patient, could not bear the oppreſſion of the governors. Three farmers had intereſt to unite the towns in which they lived againſt the common enemy. Their example was followed by the Cantons of Schwitz, Uri, and Underwald. Schwitz was the firſt in declaring itſelf, and became the theatre of the firſt victory gained over the tyrants of their country; and on this account all the members of this patriotic league took the name of Swiſſers. Such was their animoſity againſt the Houſe of Auſtria, that they put to death all the PEACOCKS in the country, becauſe a peacock's tail made part of the Auſtrian arms. A Swiſs being told in company, that the ſun formed a kind of repreſentation of a peacock's tail in a glaſs of wine before him, drew his ſabre, and amidſt a thouſand curſes on the whole Auſtrian family, ſmaſhed the glaſs in ſhivers, and then ſat down with the pride and ſelf complacency of a man who had obtained a national victory.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

ON THE CHANGING SCENES OF HUMAN LIFE.

Life glides away, Lorenzo! like a brook,
For ever changing, unperceiv'd the change. DR. YOUNG.

THE longer we live, the more we ſee of the vanity of life even in its moſt engaging ſcenes; how different are the amuſements we take pleaſure in, what different objects do we purſue, and what different proſpects are preſented to our view, when arrived to manhood, to what engaged our attention, and delighted our imaginations, in the thoughtleſs years of youth and nonage: —upon a review of my paſt life I cannot but admire how applicable the language of inſpiration is to my juveniſe employments, compared with my exerciſes in riper years, *when I was a child, I ſpake as a child; I underſtood as a child; I thought as a child; but when I became a man I put away childiſh things*; and yet how much like children do too many perſons act in the more advanced ſtages of human life, ſo as to put reaſon to the bluſh, and common ſenſe at defiance; this doubtleſs made a late eminent poet ſay

Men are but children of a larger growth—

The rattles of infancy, the toys of childhood, and the diverſions of youth, are little inferior to the trifling and jejune purſuits the generality of mankind take delight in, even to old age; alas! how inſipid are the pleaſures of the gay! how unſatisfying the enjoyments of the voluptuary! and how vain and deluſive the proſpects of felicity which the multitude is delighted with!—Was true happineſs attainable in the preſent ſtate, it would be at beſt but ſhort-lived and uncertain; like the morning cloud and early dew it would ſoon vaniſh away, and leave the poſſeſſors of it to be food for worms and tenants of the grave; then how invaluable and moſt deſerving our regard is that bliſsful crown and kingdom which ſhall never fade away, held out by Holy Writ as the everlaſting portion of the real Chriſtian; let us not then in the eager purſuit of things temporal, forget, deſpiſe, or undervalue thoſe things which are eternal; let us not prefer the ſhadow to the ſubſtance, but uſe this world as not abuſing of it, knowing the faſhion thereof paſſeth away. Oh! remember, ye candidates for immortality, what ye were created for—what ye are haſtening to—and where you muſt ere long exiſt for ever, according to the deeds done in the body, whether good or evil.

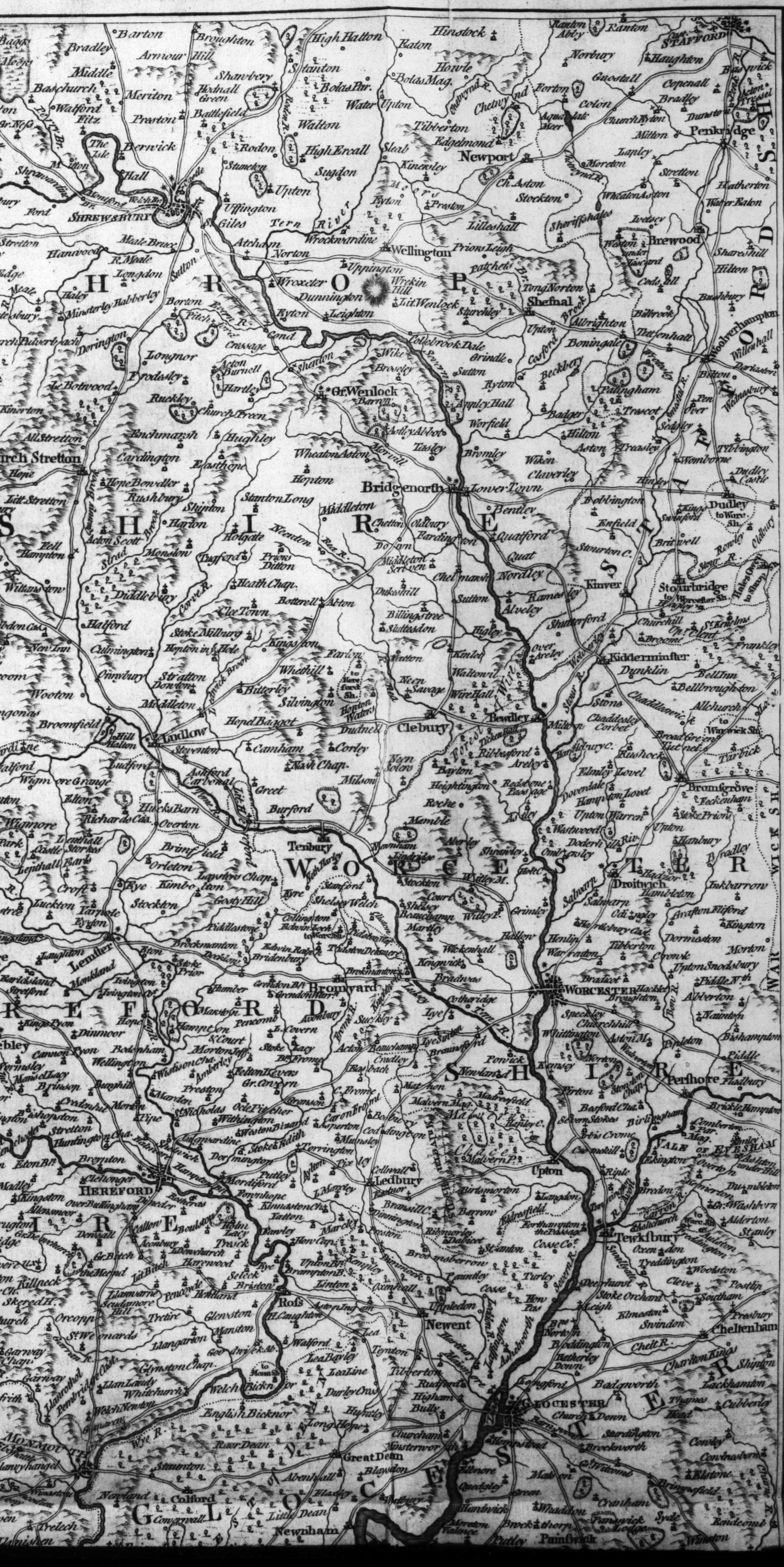
All, all on earth is *ſhadow*, all beyond
Is *ſubſtance*;——
How *ſolid* all, where change ſhall be no more! *Night Thoughts.*

THE RURAL CHRISTIAN.

MAP
of the Rivers
SEVERN and WYE,
from their Springs in MONTGOMERYSHIRE, to their Influx into the BRISTOL CHANNEL; with the Adjacent Counties.

By Thos. Kitchin Senr. Hydrogr.r to his Majesty.

MONTGOMERYSHIRE
RADNORSHIRE
BRECKNOCKSHIRE
CARDIGANSHIRE
SHROPSHIRE
HEREFORDSHIRE
Welch Pool
Newtown
MONTGOMERY
Llanidlos
Rhyadergowy
Knighton
Presteign
NEW RADNOR
Old Radnor
Bealt
BRECKNOCK
Hay
Crickhowell
Abergavenny
Bishop's Castle
Church Stretton
Ludlow
Leominster
Pembridge
Kington
Webley
Ross
Hereford
Severn R.
Wye R.
Usk R.
Rhidol R.
Dovey R.
Rue R.
Ithon R.
Lugg R.
Teme R.
Clun R.
Onny R.
Corve R.
Camlett R.
Dulas R.
Bachor R.
Tanat R.
Vyrnwy R.
Banwy R.
Severn Riv.
Dudden
Plinlimmon Hill
Clay Hill
Kerry
Middleton Hall
Red Court
Stoke Church
Heathmenill
Walcot
Wilmington
Shelve
Worthen
Westbury
Buttington
Alberbury
Malagorin Hill
Llandrinio
Melverley
Argoed
Knuckin
Ryton
Meadowley Manor
Meaburn
W. Felton
Morville
Morton
Llanymynech
Llansantfraid
Llanyblodwell
Llanfechain
Llanfyllin
Llanerfyl
Llanwddyn
Llanwyddelan
Llanidloes
Llandinam
Newtown
Llanllwchaiarn
Llanmerewig
Llanllugan
Llanfair
Llanbrynmair
Llanidloes
Llanwnog
Llanidloes
Llanbadarn Fynydd
Llanbadarn Fawr
Llanbadarn Vaur
Llanbadarn Odwyn
Llanbadarn Vynydd
Llanbadarn Chap.
Llanbadarn Garreg
Llanbadarn Trefeglwys
Llanbadarn Fynydd Chap.
Llanbadarn Fynydd Brendra
Llanbadarn Fynydd Llewelin
Llanbadarn Fynydd Llewelin Chap.
Llanbadarn Fynydd Llewelin Chap.
Llanbadarn Fynydd Llewelin Chap.


Barton
Bradley
Armour Hill
Middle
Broughton
High Halton
Hinstock
Ranton Abby
Ranton
STAFFORD
Norbury
Haughton
Howle
Boldas Mag.
Boldas Par.
Shawbery
Stanton
Eaton
Gnostall
Copenall
Bradley
Meriton
Preston
Battlefield
Water Upton
Tibberton
Edgelmond
Newport
Penkridge
Lapley
Moreton
Stretton
Heatherton
Shrawardine
Hall
Uffington
Giles
Tern River
Wrockwardine
Wellington
Prions Leigh
Lilleshall
Sheriffehales
Brewood
Hilton
Longdon
Norton
Uppington
Wroxeter
Wrekin Hill
Dunnington
Tong Norton
Shefnal
Ryton
Leighton
Stirchley
Upton
Allbrighton
Billbrook
Woolverhampton
Willenhall
Bonningale
Cosford
Beckbery
Sutton
Grindle
Wike
Brosley
Gr. Wenlock
Barrow
Apley Hall
Worfield
Badger
Trescot
Patingham
Bitton
Tettenhall
Hilton
Aston
Brasley
Wiken
Claverley
Wombourne
Dudley Castle
Dudley to Worc. Sh.
Bobbington
Enfield
Bentley
Quatford
Stourton C.
Kinver
Stourbridge
Hales Owen to Worc. Sh.
Bridgenorth
Lower Town
Middleton
Chetton
Oldbury
Eardington
Dodmore
Middleton Scriven
Chelmarsh
Nordley
Ramsley
Alveley
Sutton
Shutterford
Churchill
Broome
Kidderminster
Dunklin
Bell Inn
Bellbroughton
Stone
Chaddesley Corbet
Broad Green
Tarbick
Bromsgrove
Beckenham
Stoke Prior
Upton Warren
Wastwood
Hanbury
Droitwich
Salwarp
Hamberton
Inkberrow
Dormeston
Morton
Upton Snodsbury
Pershore
Fladbury
Birlingham
Barford Cha.
Lenchwick
Eckington
Overton
Alderton
Stanley
Tewkesbury
Oxenton
Tredington
Woodston
Cleve
Postlip
Deerhurst
Stoke Orchard
Southam
Leigh
Elmeston
Cheltenham
Prestbury
Swindon
Cheit R.
Charlton Kings
Shipton
Badgworth
Lackhampton
Cubberley
Gloucester
Church Down
Brockworth
Sturdington
Cowley
Elstone
Cranham
Syde
Rendcomb
Painswick
Whaddon
Brockthorp
Ledbury
Upton
Malvern Mag.
Malvern C.
Malvern P.
Malvern Wells
Eastnor
Colwall
Pixley
Pudley
Ashton
Mordiford
Hereford
Holmer
Lugwardine
Withington
Stoke Edith
Dormington
Aylton
Bridstow
Ross
Newent
Upleadon
Linton
Oxenhall
Kilcot
Glewstone
Walford
Lea Bailey
Lea Line
Tibberton
Rudford
Higham
Bully
Hunley
Kempley
Dymock
Donnington
Bromyard
Worcester
Lye
Stocktonbury
Whittington
Astin M.
Powick
Kenswick
Hallow
Martley
Shelsley Beauchamp
Shelsley Walsh
Witley Court
Witley P.
Grimley
Salwarp
Stockton
Tenbury
Orleton
Brimfield
Lentwardine
Croft
Eye
Kimbolton
Stockton
Gosty Hill
Luckton
Yarpole
Lyonshall
Lemster
Monkland
Stoke Prior
Brockmanton
Bridenbury
Edwin Ralph
Edwin Loach
Tedstone Delamere
Tedstone Wafre
Bodenham
Wellington
Madley
Kingston
Dinmoor
Hope
Pencombe
Marston
Hampton Court
Morton Jeffs
Stoke Lacy
Bromyard
Avenbury
Suckley
Acton Beauchamp
Braunstone
Cradley
Hereford
Ledbury
Upton
Malvern Mag.
Malvern C.
Malvern P.
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Brimfield
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Stockton
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Lyonshall
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Bodenham
Wellington
Madley
Kingston
Dinmoor
Hope
Pencombe
Marston
Hampton Court
Morton Jeffs
Stoke Lacy
Bromyard
Avenbury
Suckley
Acton Beauchamp
Braunstone
Cradley
Ludlow
Broomfield
Hope Bagot
Clebury
Bewdley
Burford
Greet
Overton
Richards Cas.
Hucks Barn
Ashford Carbonel
Milson
Nash Chap.
Camham
Corley
Stanton Lacy
Ludford
Wigmore
Wigmore Grange
Leathall Castle
Leathall Barks
Orleton

BRECKNOCK SHIRE

GLAMORGAN SHIRE

MONMOUTH SHIRE

BRISTOL CHANNEL

Hay
Brecknock
Crickhowell
Abergavenny
Usk
Caerleon
Newport
Caerphilly
Llantrisent
Cowbridge
Bridgend
Llandaff
Cardiff
Ponty Pool
Pontypool
Monmouth
Chepstow
Ross
Kilgerran
Tenby
Swansea
Neath
Aberavon
Llanelly
Carmarthen
Llandilo
Llandovery
Llandeilo
Llangadock
Llanymddyfri
Llanbedr
Llanbedrog
Llanbedr Vach
Llanbedr Fawr
Llanbedr Chap.
Llanbedr Chap.
Llanbedr Chap.

HEREFORD
Ledbury
Upton
Tewkesbury
Newent
Ross
GLOCESTER
Cheltenham
Great Dean
Colford
Newnham
Monmouth
Chepstow
BRISTOL
Keynsham
BATH
Pensford
Berkley
Dursley
Stroud
Cirencester
Painswick
Bisley
Marshfield
Sodbury
Thornbury
Wickwaree
Tetbury
Min: Hampton
Wanswell
Stinchcomb
Wottun under Edge
Kingswood Forest
Severn Mouth
Severn R.
Wye R.
Avon R.
Thames R.
Isis R.
Leadon R.
Frome R.
Chelt R.
Glocestershire
Wiltshire
Somersetshire

British Miles.
½ 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Remarks.

Cities & County Towns are Iconographically laid down, as Bath, Bristol, &c.

City & Borough Towns, with the Number of Members they send to Parliament, by Stars.

Market Towns

Rectories and Vicarages

Parks

ldwin at the Rose in Peter Nooter Row.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

IRZA, AN EASTERN STORY.

icable to the regulations now taking place on the Continent for the diminution and ſuppreſſion of MONASTERIES.

the *Perſian* Chronicle of the five undred and thirteenth year of the *ra*, it is thus written:

pleaſed our mighty ſovereign *Ab-Caraſcan*, from whom the kings of arth derive honour and dominion, t *Mirza* his ſervant over the pro-e of *Tauris*.

the hand of *Mirza*, the balance of ioution was ſuſpended with impar-ty: under his adminiſtration, the were protected, the learned re-d honour, and the diligent became : *Mirza* therefore was beheld by y eye with complacency, and every ue pronounced bleſſings upon his . But it was obſerved, that he de-no joy from the benefits which iffuſed: he became penſive and me-holy; he ſpent his leiſure in ſoli-; in his palace he ſat motionleſs a ſofa; and when he went out, walk was ſlow, and his eyes were upon the ground: he applied to buſineſs of ſtate with reluctance, and ved to relinquiſh the toil of go-ment, of which he could no longer y the reward.

e, therefore, aſked permiſſion to roach the throne of our ſovereign: being aſked what was his requeſt, nade this reply: "May the lord of world forgive the ſlave whom he honoured, if *Mirza* preſume again ay the bounty of *Abbas* at his feet. ou haſt given me the dominion of a ntry, fruitful as the gardens of *Da-cus*; and a city glorious above all rs, except that only which reflects ſplendour of thy preſence. But longeſt life is a period ſcarce ſuffi-t to prepare for death: all other neſs is vain and trivial, as the toil mmets in the path of the traveller, er whoſe foot they periſh for ever; all enjoyment is unſubſtantial and neſcent, as the colours of the bow appears in the interval of a ſtorm. er me, therefore, to prepare for the roach of eternity; let me give up Soul to meditation; let ſolitude and nce acquaint me with the myſteries of devotion; let me forget the world, and by the world be forgotten, till the moment arrives in which the veil of eternity ſhall fall, and I ſhall be found at the bar of the Almighty." *Mirza* then bowed himſelf to the earth and ſtood ſilent.

By the command of *Abbas* it is recorded, that at theſe words he trembled upon that throne, at the footſtool of which the world pays homage: he looked round his nobles; but every countenance was pale and every eye was upon the earth. No man opened his mouth; and the King firſt broke ſilence, after it had continued near an hour.

"Mirza, terror and doubt are come upon me. I am alarmed, as a man who ſuddenly perceives that he is near the brink of a precipice, and is urged forward by an irreſtible force: but yet I know not, whether my danger is a reality or a dream. I am as thou art, a reptile of the earth; my life is a moment, and eternity, in which days and years and ages are nothing, is before me, for which I alſo ſhould prepare: but by whom then muſt the faithful be governed? By thoſe only, who have no fear of judgement; by thoſe only, whoſe life is brutal, becauſe like brutes they do not conſider that they ſhall die. Or who, indeed, are the faithful? Are the buſy multitudes that crowd the city, in a ſtate of perdition; and is the cell of the derviſe alone the gate of Paradiſe? To all, the life of a derviſe is not poſſible: to all therefore it cannot be a duty. Depart to the houſe which has in this city been prepared for thy reſidence: I will meditate the reaſon of thy requeſt; and may he, who illuminates the mind of the humble, enable me to determine with wiſdom!"

Mirza departed; and on the third day, having received no command, he again requeſted an audience, and it was granted. When he entered the royal preſence, his countenance appeared more chearful; he drew a letter from his boſom, and having kiſſed it, he preſented it with his right hand. "My

Lord (ſaid he) I have learned by this letter, which I received from *Coſrou* the Iman, who now ſtands before thee, in what manner life may be beſt improved: I am enabled to look back with pleaſure, and forward with hope; and I ſhall now rejoice ſtill to be the ſhadow of thy power at *Tauris*, and to keep thoſe honours which I ſo lately wiſhed to reſign. The King who had liſtened to *Mirza*, with a mixture of ſurprize and curioſity, immediately gave the letter to *Coſrou* and commanded that it ſhould be read. The eyes of the court were at once turned upon the hoary ſage, whoſe countenance was ſuffuſed with an honeſt bluſh; and it was not without ſome heſitation that he read theſe words:

"To Mirza, whom the wiſdom of Abbas our mighty lord has honoured with dominion, be everlaſting health! when I heard thy purpoſe to withdraw the bleſſings of thy government from the thouſands of *Tauris*, my heart was wounded with the arrow of affliction, and my eyes became dim with ſorrow. But who ſhall ſpeak before the King, when he is troubled; and who ſhall boaſt of knowledge, when he is diſtreſſed by doubt? To thee I will relate the events of my youth, which thou haſt renewed before me; and thoſe truths which they taught me, may the prophet multiply to thee.

"Under the inſtruction of the phyſician *Aluazer*, I obtained an early knowledge of his art. To thoſe who were ſmitten with diſeaſe, I could adminiſter plants, which the Sun has impregnated with the ſpirit of health. But the ſcenes of pain, languor, and mortality, which were perpetually riſing before me, made me often tremble for myſelf. I ſaw the grave open at my feet: I determined, therefore, to contemplate only the regions beyond it, and to deſpiſe every acquiſition which I could not keep. I conceived an opinion, that as there was no merit but involuntary poverty, and ſilent meditation, thoſe who deſired money were not proper objects of bounty; and that by all who were proper objects of bounty money was deſpiſed. I, therefore, buried mine in the earth; and, renouncing ſociety, I wandered into a wild and ſequeſtered part of the country: my dwelling was a cave by the ſide of a hill; I drank the running water from the ſpring, and eat ſuch fruits and herbs as I could find. To increaſe the auſterity of my life, I frequently watched all night, ſitting at the entrance of the cave with my face to the eaſt, reſigning myſelf to the ſecret influences of the prophet, and expecting illuminations from above. One morning, after my nocturnal vigil, as I perceived the horizon glow at the approach of the ſun, the power of ſight became irreſiſtible, and I ſunk under it. I imagined myſelf ſtill ſitting at the entrance of my cell; that the cell increaſed; and that as I looked more neſtly for the firſt beam of day, a dark ſpot appeared to intercept it. I then perceived that it was in motion; it increaſed in ſize as it drew near, and at length I diſcovered it to be an Eagle. I ſtill kept my eye fixed ſtedfaſtly upon it, and ſaw it alight at a ſmall diſtance, where I now deſcried a Fox, whoſe fore legs appeared to be broken. Before this fox the Eagle laid part of a kid which ſhe had brought in her talons, and then diſappeared.

"When I awaked I laid my face to the ground, and bleſſed the prophet for the inſtruction of the morning. I reviewed my dream, and ſaid thus to myſelf: 'Coſrou, thou haſt done well to renounce the tumult, the buſineſs, and the vanities of life; but thou haſt as yet done it only in part: thou art ſtill every day buſied in the ſearch of food, thy mind is not wholly at reſt, neither is thy truſt in Providence complete. What art thou taught by this viſion? If thou haſt ſeen an eagle commiſſioned by Heaven to feed a fox that is lame, ſhall not the hand of Heaven alſo ſupply thee with food; when that which prevents thee from procuring for thyſelf, is not neceſſity but devotion?' I was now ſo confident of miraculous ſupply, that I neglected to walk out for my repaſt, which, as the firſt day, I expected with an impatience that left me little power of attending to any other object: impatience however I laboured to ſuppreſs, and perſiſted in my reſolution; but my eyes at length began to fail me, and my knees ſmote each other. I threw myſelf backward, and hoped my weakneſs would ſoon increaſe to inſenſibility. But I was ſuddenly roused by the voice of an inviſible being, who pronounced theſe words: 'Coſrou, I am the angel who, by the command of the ALMIGHT-

egiſtered the thoughts of thy which I am now commiſſioned rove. While thou waſt attempt- become wiſe above that which is d, thy folly has perverted the tion which was vouchſafed thee. ou diſabled as the fox? Haſt not rather the powers of the Ariſe, let the eagle be the ob- thy emulation. To pain and s, be thou again the meſſenger and health. Virtue is not reſt, tion. If thou doſt good to man, vidence of thy love to God, thy will be exalted from moral to ; and that happineſs, which is dge of Paradiſe, will be thy re- pon earth.'

t theſe words I was not leſs aſto- than if a mountain had been rned at my feet. I humbled in the duſt; I returned to the I dug up my treaſure; I was li- yet I became rich. My ſkill in g health to the body, gave me nt opportunities of curing the s of the ſoul. I put on the ſa- eſtments; I grew eminent be- my merit; and it was the plea- the king that I ſhould ſtand him. Now, therefore, be not d; I boaſt of no knowledge have not received: as the ſands deſart drink up the drops of r the dew of the morning; ſo lſo, who am but duſt, imbibe ſtructions of the prophet. Be- en, that it is he who tells thee, owledge is prophane which ter- s in thyſelf; and by a life waſt- ed in ſpeculation, little even of this can be gained. When the gates of Paradiſe are thrown open before thee, thy mind ſhall be irradiated in a moment: here thou canſt little more than pile error upon error; there thou ſhalt build truth upon truth. Wait therefore for the glorious viſion; and in the mean time emulate the eagle. Much is in thy power, and, therefore, much is expected of thee. Though the Almighty only can give virtue, yet, as a prince, thou mayeſt ſtimulate thoſe to beneficence, who act from no higher motive than immediate intereſt: thou canſt not produce the principle, but mayeſt enforce the practice. The relief of the poor is equal, whether they receive it from oſtentation or charity; and the effect of example is the ſame, whether it be intended to obtain the favour of God or man. Let thy virtue be thus diffuſed; and if thou believeſt with reverence, thou ſhalt be accepted above. Farewell. May the ſmile of Him who reſides in the Heaven of Heavens, be upon thee! And againſt thy name, in the volume of His will, may happineſs be written!"

The king, whoſe doubts, like thoſe of Mirza, were now removed, looked up with a ſmile that communicated the joy of his mind. He diſmiſſed the prince to his government; and commanded theſe events to be recorded, to the end that poſterity may know, "that no life is pleaſing to God, but that which is uſeful to mankind."

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

UNFASHIONABLE, BUT ORIGINAL ADDRESS TO THE LADIES.

HEN the philoſopher went in queſt of an honeſt man, he had e to a candle and lantern at ay; and were I to promiſe my- ceſs in the ſearch after an ami- oman (being a thing almoſt as ſhould adopt as ſingular a mode her.

I may not be miſtaken for the ted cynic, nor the modern field r, I ſhall quit the morality of , and the cant of the other, and t once to the preliminaries ne- ceſſary to be ſettled by every man who ventures to engage a wife.

Her age muſt be between *twenty* and *forty*; ſhe muſt inherit ſome of thoſe gothick notions that did not diminiſh the conjugal affection of her grandmother; her external appearance may be modern as infidelity itſelf; ſhe muſt poſſeſs a degree of natural elegance, a great ſhare of good temper, joined to a lively, eaſy diſpoſition; ſhe muſt have a heart capable of feeling for the diſtreſſes of her fellow-creatures, and

benevolence to alleviate their afflictions; muſt be a friend to magnificence, both in dreſs and houſehold, without the parſimony of a rigid œconomiſt. She ſhall viſit all the publick places of reſort as long as they promiſe rational amuſement; and ſhe will never offend me with too much humanity to animals, provided I am not rivaled by a lap-dog or a monkey. She muſt have a mind ſuperior to the prejudices of an ill-judging world, nor think the opinion of the multitude worth the deſtruction of a moment's tranquility. She muſt be above a mean ſuſpicion though not deaf to a neceſſary precaution; ſhe muſt poſſeſs candour ſufficient to allow merit in others, though ſhe ſhould deſpair of attaining it herſelf; ſhe muſt not think herſelf honoured by the notice of an embroidered coxcomb, when indigent merit claims her attention; but above all, ſhe muſt have a peculiar reliſh for that happineſs which is to be found only at home.

It will be ſaid that a man ſo unreaſonable in his demands, ought to be a paragon of virtue and beauty himſelf.

For a more perfect account of myſelf take the following deſcription.

My perſon (though many removes from an Adonis) is by no means a burleſque upon the human ſpecies. I abhor tobacco, clubs, and city politicks; I deteſt maccaronies, and every ſpecies of reptilized monkeys. I am alike unconnected with trade, and the principles which conſtitute a tradeſman; neither an epicure, glutton, nor ard, and if I am not a maſter of modern accompliſhments, I am ſlave to any of the faſhionable My birth ranks me in the middle neither St. James's nor St. Gile boaſt my infant acquaintance. fond of books, muſic, and ſu bawbles, and would prefer th verſation of an amiable woman honour of being buffoon to a fied idiot. I have courage en bid defiance to the world's cenſu am only a coward when reproac my own conſcience. In the ſc adverſity I have been taught and forbear, which ſecures me f coming the bubble of hope, victim of deſpair. I am equall to the extremes of humility an and therefore ſcorn to flatter th thy ſool on the pinnacle of for oppreſs the wretch in the vale of

If I am not a ſtranger to m have drawn a faithful portrait, woman who diſputes its likene encounter that peculiar proof however has buried the happ thouſands; but if any of my fa try women approving the peculi my ſentiments, and poſſeſſing genial diſpoſition, ſhould hon with their notice, they will moſt immediate, reſpectful at through the channel of the Magazine, from

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FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE CONTRAST BETWEEN CONDE AND TUREN

THESE men ſeemed to be particularly deſigned by Providence to complete the ſplendor of an age which dazzled the univerſe with its brightneſs; and, like twin ſtars, they preſerved their luſtre unfaded amidſt a conſtellation of heroes.

At a time when military virtue was at its height, and every part of the world could boaſt of ſome able commander, the voice of Europe pronounced them the greateſt captains of the age. Victory followed their arms, and if it left them for a moment, it was to convince the aſtoniſhed that every diſadvantage, nay, ſucceſs itſelf, prevailed not aga reſources of genius. Yet, thou fortune, their reputation, thei were the ſame; their minds, th pers, nay, their genius itſelf, a ſtriking and remarkable The one, fond of the ſplendor exploits, ſeemed eagerly to ſ fortune, diſdaining to wait for the other, more regarding util ſplendor, ſtrove to enſure h more moderate conduct, and ſe

* *The following ſketch of the characters of* CONDE *and* TURENNE *wa by an officer of merit and talents who once held a high rank in the Britiſh ar*

ning to chance, which foreſight or ment could obtain. Thus, whilſt ccefs of the former is ever mark- ſome victory, ſome *coup de main*, e ſtriking line by which we may t, we are ſurpriſed at the advan- reaped by the latter, and finding cinating mark of brilliant raſh- are amazed at his good fortune, n a tranſient view we are unable ount for it.

one, was ſuperior to all men ing and purſuing an advantage; s vivacity made him leſs capable bining the operations of a cam- The other, inferior in genius, d this defect by obſervation; though he gained no victories aſtoniſh us, his conduct muſt d our eſteem.

n the one we ſee great errors, ed by ſtrokes almoſt ſurpaſſing abilities; the judgement of the preſents a ſimilar praiſe, by af- him few cauſes for amendment. one a cataract, daſhing over rocks, whoſe broken and un- oints add to the rude wildneſs of ene. The other, a deep ſtream along in ſolemn pomp; uniform- and majeſtic.

actions of Condé riſe emboſſed imagination; thoſe of Turenne melled on the judgement. The of the one are bold, but incor- but on examining thoſe of the we ſhall find them, though leſs yet more beautiful; almoſt with- defect; and diſplaying, even in nuteſt parts, the finiſhed touches maſter. The courſe of glory was allotted to theſe heroes traced out by the difference of

Prince, like a comet burſt at pon the ſight in a full blaze of Without experience, without years to aſſiſt him, he routes nu- and veteran armies, headed by nerals. Spain and Germany ſee ctorious troops ſink beneath the of a boy; Rocroi, Lens, Fri- and Norlingen, proclaim the hs of the hero. Already he in fame the glory of the greateſt nders.

Viſcount as it were ſteals upon gement. With leſs genius than , he ſupplies the defect by ap- n. Experience ripens him ſo gradually, that we perceive not the ſteps with which he advances; yet though his parts open ſlowly he riſes by a beautiful climax, until at laſt, when we find him checking even Condé himſelf, and baffling the force of the empire, we are tempted to enquire, whence ſo ſuddenly ſprang up a warrior ſo wiſe, and ſo accompliſhed?

Their genius was not more oppoſite than their tempers. The Prince was born with violent and unbridled paſſions, which his high rank and early ſucceſs ripened into a fatal luxuriance. The Viſcount's paſſions were more gentle; and from an early habit of military obedience, he had gained an eaſy and conſtant command of them.

Hence the conduct of the one was at times irregular and violent; that of the other always uniform and calm.

Both were ambitious. But the ambition of Condé was called to view by the impetuoſity of his ſpirit, whilſt that of Turenne was concealed by the uncommon moderation of his temper. Thus whilſt we execrate the Prince for making his love of power the ſource of civil diſcord in his country, we loſe, in the ſeeming diſintereſtedneſs of the Viſcount, his having ſacrificed every ſacred tie to obtain a poſt, which as yet had been incompatiable with his principles.

The conteſt in arms between theſe great commanders preſents us with one of the nobleſt ſcenes that has been acted on the human ſtage. Here we behold the two firſt captains in the univerſe exerting the whole ſcience of war, to ſurprize, circumvent, or gain ſome advantage over each other.

If Condé now appears with leſs brilliant ſucceſs than before, we muſt conſider that he was a ſubaltern; a fugitive in an army, headed by Generals without vigour, and who prided themſelves in diſſenting from every opinion he advanced. Yet, without command, and almoſt without troops, and deſtitute of the advantage of having had a maſter in the art of war, he checks the progreſs of the armies of France, and becomes formidable to the moſt experienced warrior of his age.

If experience had aided the genius of Condé, Turenne had not ſo often prevailed againſt him. In his ripe years, we find the hero at the head of a diſpirited army checkiug the progreſs of the

the great Montecucli and forcing him (flushed with victory) once more to pass the Rhine.

These great men dreaded, yet esteemed each other. Though plunged in the horrors of a civil war, the nobleness of their minds triumphed over the prejudice of party; and whilst they were publickly exhausting every art of destruction, considered as the leaders of two factions, they still preserved a private and amicable correspondence, as friends that had been once mutually happy. Condé complains of the Viscount for having spoke slightingly of his conduct; the noble motive of this letter gilds over the injustice of the complaint.

May we then venture to make this analysis of their parts, *viz.* Condé had a genius formed for war; but w early experience prevented his at perfection. In Turenne, exp and observation supplied the pl genius, and rendered him, if le ing, yet a more universal comm In Condé we have brightness o In Turenne depth of underst In Condé we find the quick Alexander; in Turenne the st of Cæsar. We admire the fli the one; we esteem the certainty other. The ardour of Condé b fire into his troops; the cau Turenne inspired confidence. would be the hero of our youth renne the admiration of our ripe For whilst the imagination is en ed of the Prince, the maturer ment becomes the slave of the Vi

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FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE accounts we have of the birth-place of Sir Isaac Newton are so interspersed in different books, that it is attended with no small trouble to collect them together in order to form an idea of the circumstances and place that gave rise to the greatest genius the world ever produced. To a Magazine, whose object it is to instruct and entertain, the following anecdotes of that great man, the ornament of human nature, may perhaps not be unacceptable.

Woolsthorpe, a hamlet of *Colsterworth*, eight miles south of GRANTHAM, on the great road from London to the north, is situated in a pleasant little hollow on the west side of the river *Witham*; it has a good prospect eastward, toward *Colsterworth*. The country hereabouts is thought to be the *Montpellier* of England; the air is exceeding good, the sharpness of the Mediterranean being tempered by the softness of the low parts of Lincolnshire, which makes a fine medium, agreeable to most constitutions. The country itself is beautiful, and nothing can be imagined sweeter than the ride between Woolsthorpe and Grantham.

Such is the place that produced the greatest genius of the human race. Sir Isaac Newton, only child of *Isaac Newton* by *Hannah* his wife, daughter of *James Ayscough*, of *Market-Overton*, was born on Christmas day, 164 was a posthumous child, his fat ing the 6th of October, 1642 mother was married again to Ba Smith, rector of North-Witham, descendants came in for a share Isaac's personal estate. His p estate at *Woolsthorpe* (which had the family ever since the time of Elisabeth) descended to John N who was derived from his fath cond brother.

Sir Isaac was educated at Gr school, under the Rev. Mr. who was reputed a very good and an excellent school-master.

His great genius was first dis at Trinity College, Cambri which he was a member, and there is one of the most elega dern statues in Europe erected memory. As it is not my inten relate what may be found in s books concerning Sir Isaac N works and character; suffice it clude with four elegant lines great man, written by M. de V

Confidens du très haût, subſtances éter
Qui parez de vos feux, qui couvr
âtes
Le trône où votre maître eſt aſſis par
Parlez! du grand Newton *n'êtes vo*
jaloux.

LINCOLNI

LECT

ECTURES ON MODERN HISTORY.

LECTURE XVII.

ontinued from our Magazine for December, 1781, Vol. L. p. 575.)

acceſſion of King John to the one of England was by no peaceable as his party expec- title depended chiefly on a will the deceaſed monarch, a ſhort re his death; by which he re- former teſtamentary diſpoſition wn to his nephew Prince Ar- e of Brittany. It is true, the did not oppoſe the coronation who had lived amongſt them, formed an intereſt with the nobility; but in France, the Prince Arthur was warmly through the influence of Con- mother at the court of Philip . The chief provinces of Nor- longing to the late King Ri- dily acknowledged Arthur for reign, and the French monarch red to ſecure them for him, by rong garriſons in all the for- es. But John getting poſſeſ- hard's treaſures in Normandy, d an army which defeated the nd obliged them to yield up rritories which they held for The next ſtep taken by John ke a ſhameful peace with the rance upon condition, that he longer ſupport the pretenſions new: the treaty was ſigned in of January 1200, and the re ſo humiliating, that they Engliſh ſubjects a very unfa- dea of his underſtanding, eſ- he bound himſelf not to aſſiſt Emperor of Germany his ho had been of great ſervice to covering Normandy, and who tled perſonal enmity to the rance.

now quietly ſeated on the ſullied the firſt year of his putting away his wife, Aviſa of the houſe of Glouceſter, low pretext of conſanguinity, le which was followed in af- Henry VIII.) and marrying ughter to the Count of An- who was betrothed to Hugh Marche, but by bribing her a large ſum of money, he obtained her, and upon their nuptials, he was crowned a ſecond time with his new queen. They afterwards made the tour of the kingdom, and upon this occaſion, the King gave freſh diſguſt to his ſubjects by holding courts to which he ſummoned a great number of perſons who had tranſgreſſed the old Foreſt laws, and fined them rigorouſly. This was a direct violation of the privileges which had been granted by the charter of Henry II. and as ſome of the barons were amerced, this progreſs laid the foundation of the civil diſcord between the King and the barons, ſo memorable in this reign.

The Norman nobility were as much diſſatisfied with his conduct as the Engliſh barons; the governors he ſet over them, and all the officers acting under them were guilty of extortion and oppreſſion, and inſurrections againſt them taking place in different provinces, he was obliged to croſs the ſea, carrying with him a ſtrong force to quell theſe commotions. But prior to his arrival in Normandy, the Count de la Marche and his brother, who were at the head of the malecontents had appealed to Philip, who therefore held a conference with the King of England ſoon after his landing, and expoſtulated with him upon the grievances complained of by the Norman barons. John diſguiſed his ſentiments and promiſing redreſs, Philip, as Lord Paramount, rejoiced at the ſucceſs of his interpoſition, and entertained the King of England with ſuitable magnificence at Paris. But, inſtead of fulfilling his promiſe, he ſhamefully evaded it, ordering the barons to follow him to London where alone he would hear the merits of their complaints. This produced a freſh appeal on their part to Philip, who wanted but little perſuaſion to break with ſuch a prince as John. At this criſis alſo, young Arthur enforced his claim to Normandy, Anjou, and Guienne, and preſſed the King of France to protect him and the barons in their juſt rights. The King of England, dreading a war, gained time by various ſtratagems, and even obtained

a ſecond conference with Philip, who inſiſted upon his ceding to Arthur all the provinces he held in France, and abiding afterwards by the award of the French ſupreme court of equity, before which he had been ſummoned to appear in perſon. This propoſal he had the courage to reject, and the conference being ended, hoſtilities immediately commenced. Philip at firſt was victorious and delivered ſeveral provinces to Arthur, inveſting him in the uſual form, and at the ſame time, he betrothed to him his daughter the Princeſs Mary, then an infant. Fluſhed with ſucceſs, the generous young prince now engaged in a bold enterpriſe which proved fatal to himſelf and his followers, imagining that if he could get into his hands the perſon of Eleanor his grandmother, queen dowager of Henry II. he ſhould ſtrengthen his intereſt and be able to make the beſt conditions of peace with King John, he marched into Poictou, accompanied by two hundred valiant knights, and took the town in which ſhe reſided by ſurprize; but the queen had time to eſcape to a ſtrong tower, in which ſhe reſolved to defend herſelf till ſhe ſhould be relieved by her ſon the King of England; beſides the natural affection of a mother, it is highly probable that ſhe reſented this unexpected attempt upon her perſon by the impetuous Arthur. The King ſoon appeared with an army of veterans, and the prince hazarding a battle was taken priſoner, together with ſome of the nobles of Poictou, who had joined him with their vaſſals, and the reſt of his little corps were cut to pieces.

A perpetual dread of ſo formidable a rival, ſuggeſted to the mind of this weak tyrant, the wretched policy of putting it out of his power to give him any further trouble. At firſt, he intended to have his eyes put out, and that he ſhould be rendered incapable of having iſſue, but finding none of his dependants ſo mercileſs to undertake theſe cruel operations, he reſolved to aſſaſſinate him. With this view, he removed him from one caſtle to another, ſtill obliging him to follow him, and at length he confined him in the Tower of Rouen, while he fortified himſelf for the horrid deed by di to exceſs. After ſeveral days h ſed in repeated intoxications, in a boat alone in the evening 3d of April, 1203, to the Tow ordered the defenceleſs victim brought down and placed in t with him. The unhappy prin prehending from his uncle's ſte and ſilence the fate he was to fell at his feet and implored his but in vain—the ruthleſs uſurp throne, and of his paternal dom plunged his ſword in his bre repeated the murdering ſtabs as any life remained: he then the boat to be rowed ſome down the river, and there thre body, intending to confirm a r had taken care to have circulate days before, that the young pr deavouring to eſcape from a hanging over the river, had fal it, and periſhed*.

This atrocious deed muſt h publicly known at the time in Normandy, and England, what riation there may be in the ſtances of the fact; for we fi King John was ever after held teſtation by perſons of all r home and abroad. He clai dukedom of Brittany, as gua Arthur's ſiſter, whom he held dy, but the generous Breton their allegiance, and put th under the protection of the France, preferring at the ſam charge againſt him of having their prince. Philip convene ſembly of the peers of Fra gave timely notice to John and juſtify himſelf, but conſ his guilt he refuſed, though of France as Lord Paramou juſt right to iſſue the ſummons, appear from the ſentence of t delivered in the following "Whereas John Duke of N forgetting his oath to King lord, has murdered his elder ſon, being a homager to Fra the King's near relation, a trated that crime within the of France: he is therefore guilty of felony and treaſon

* *The idea of Arthur's having loſt his life by a fall, in attempting is adopted by Shakeſpeare, in his hiſtorical play of King John. But the rians concur in aſſerting that he was killed by his uncle.*

t all his territories, which he held mage. In England, this ſentence ed no other proof of its juſtice he hatred and contempt of his ts, and in proportion as he ſunk eſteem of mankind, Philip ac- reputation for his generous pro- n of the oppreſſed. Such a ſen- however could only be enforced power of arms, and it is remark- hat King John ſunk into indo- and timidity, hardly making head t the enemy, which ſo incenſed ngliſh barons who accompanied his firſt campaign againſt Philip ey left him and returned to En-

In the month of Auguſt 1203, ench monarch inveſted the famous s of Chateau Galliard, which avely defended by an Engliſhman name of Lucy, and conſtable of , but was obliged to ſurrender ſiege of five months.

ber Daniel, in his hiſtory of , gives an authentic and elegant tion of the place and of the after taking this important caſ- ilip reſolved to conquer Nor- and annex it to the crown of , in this deſign he could never cceeded if the general deteſta- xcited in the breaſts of the people John for his cruelties and ex- had not ſupplied the place of ous armies. Afraid to place any nce in the Norman nobility, the t of bad policy committed by as to leave the government of ndy in the hands of two Bra- fficers, men deſtitute of honour, voted to plunder and rapine; ames, which are hardly worth ng, were Martin and Lupecaire; nen being deteſted by the whole e, and their ſovereign having away privately to England, it difficult matter for Philip to his intereſt; in fact, the prin- owns ſurrendered at his ap- and their governors with the s entered into his ſervice.

John upon his arrival in En- videned the breach between him barons by freſh extortions; un- text that they had not ſent him t ſupplies of men and money, them the ſeventh part of the incomes of their lands. The n of his yearly exactions from ks of the people would tire the reader; it is true he went over to France and put himſelf at the head of his troops campaign after campaign but to very little purpoſe, and theſe expeditions always occaſioned freſh demands of money from his Engliſh ſubjects. In 1207, began the firſt oppoſition to his arbitrary proceedings; having demanded a thirteenth of all the rents and moveables in the realm for the defence of the nation and for the recovery of his foreign dominions, the tax was oppoſed by Geoffry, Archbiſhop of York, his natural brother, who not only refuſed to pay his quota, but threatened the collectors with excommunication; however the tax was in the end collected, the good biſhop was obliged to leave the kingdom and his effects were confiſcated.

We are now to ſee the conſequences of this monarch's imbecillity and want of popularity extended to his affairs in Italy. Hubert, Archbiſhop of Canterbury, died in 1206, and the monks of Chriſt Church inſtantly elected Reginald their ſub-prior whom they inſtalled in form, and then ſent him privately to Rome to be confirmed by the Pope. Innocent III. was then on the Papal throne, a pontiff who, upon more than one occaſion, had ſhewn his intention to uſurp an unwarrantable authority over the princes of Europe. Diſſapproving of the manner of Reginald's election, he delayed the confirmation and wrote an apology to the monks deſiring further information: hereupon they proceeded to another election conformable to the rules of the ſovereign pontiff; John Grey Biſhop of Norwich was the man they choſe, and he being approved by the King was put into the temporalities of the ſee. Upon receiving intelligence of this event, the inſolent pontiff ſent an apoſtolical mandate to the monks to elect Cardinal Langton, an Engliſhman reſiding at Rome, and one of the Pope's favorites. Aware however of the fiery diſpoſition of King John, which generally ſhewed itſelf in ſome raſh violent meaſure at the commencement of a quarrel, though he would afterwards tamely ſubmit to the greateſt inſults, the crafty pontiff ſent him a preſent of four curious ſtone rings: but neither the preſent nor the expoſtulary letter could appeaſe the incenſed King, and he turned his fury at firſt againſt the monks of Canterbury

whom he ſuſpected of perfidious connivance at this encroachment on their right of election, and his royal prerogative of approbation. He ſeized and confiſcated their effects, whereupon, dreading corporal puniſhment, they fled to Flanders. The quarrel now grew ſerious and alarming on both ſides; John was in ſuch a violent paſſion with the Biſhops of London, Ely, and Worceſter, whom the Pope had ordered to threaten him with laying the kingdom under an interdict, by which all public worſhip would be ſtopt, that he ſwore, if any retainer of the court of Rome came into his kingdom with letters or meſſages from the Pope, he would have his noſe ſlit and his ears cut off, and ſend him back to Rome in that ſituation; he likewiſe ſupported his own confirmation of Biſhop Grey, and told the ſame biſhops, that he would drive them and the clergy out of the realm, and confiſcate their eſtates if they preſumed to pronounce any ſentence againſt him or the kingdom. The biſhops, paying more attention to the Pope than to the King, pronounced the ſentence and then left the kingdom. Such was the bigotry of the age, that almoſt all the prelates and the parochial clergy refuſed to exerciſe their functions; the churches were ſhut up, and the dead were buried without any ceremony in ditches and commons.

The King, that he might be the better enabled to contend with the Pope, ſettled his diſputes with William, King of Scotland, concerning the boundaries of the two kingdoms in an amicable manner, and lent a ſum of money, though he could ill ſpare it, to the Emperor Otho IV. who had ſent his brother to intreat him to be reconciled to the Pope. The interdict had laſted a year when his holineſs, finding it did not anſwer his purpoſe effectually, proceeded to excommunication, which was pronounced at Rome againſt the perſon of King John, thereby ſetting his ſubjects free from all allegiance, and offering impunity to any man who ſhould put him to death. The three exiled biſhops were ordered to repair to England, and execute the ſentence, but they would not carry their zeal ſo far as to undertake this hazardous embaſſy: they contented themſelves with ſending over copies of the ſentence, ordering the clergy of their reſpective dioceſes to read it publicly in the churches on Sundays and other feſtivals, but no man co found hardy enough to publiſh gland ſuch an infamous denun But the effects of its being di that ſuch a ſentence had been pr ced, was dreadful. The Arch of Norwich and one of the Ba the Exchequer, doubting the leg acting under a commiſſion from communicated prince reſigned employments. The Archdeac thrown into priſon by the King ordered an iron cope (a prieſt's h be faſtened upon his head, the we which ſoon killed him. But th rity did not prove exemplary, fo de Wells, Biſhop of Lincoln an cellor of the kingdom, gave a fre to the King's ſpiritual authori it was the more mortifying be companied by black ingratitude other preferments the King the Biſhoprick of Lincoln, an him leave to go to Norman he had a deſire to be conſecra the Archbiſhop of Rouen; but of Normandy he went to Rome, ceive his epiſcopal conſecratio Langton, the Pope's Archbiſhop terbury. The King, however, to be under no further appreh for in the ſame year, 1210, he l heavy tax upon his ſubjects, a on an expedition to Ireland, w reduced the Iriſh nobility and people, who had riſen againſt preſſive government of his chief ary, and had put to death n hundred new made citizens of who were natives of Briſtol, been invited over by the juſti ſettle there. Having ſucceeded military operations, he eſtabli orderly government, upon the the Engliſh laws, which tended to the civilization of the coun his native cruelty tarniſhed t of every wiſe action; having the Earl of *Ulſter* and his brot had oppoſed his government, a tected a Welch nobleman who from his tyranny, he ſeized and eldeſt ſon of that noblem them to England in chains, an orders they were ſtarved to de dungeon in Windſor Caſtle.

Upon his return home, the wanted him to diſband his lar but juſtly fearing their loyalt he laboured under the double

nunication, and of deteſtation arbitrary taxations, he pretend- ad grounds for a rupture with yn Prince of Wales, and de- l a ſubſidy to enable him to car- arms into that country. The raiſed upon this occaſion was ol. ſterling, an immenſe ſum in ays!

as unjuſtly laying waſte the ter- of Llewellyn, when he received ence of the arrival of Pandul- he Pope's legate, whom he had y invited over to terminate the between them; taking there- umber of hoſtages for the future nce of the Welch, he poſted away hampton, where the meeting was he firſt condeſcenſion on the part King was, an agreement to ac- ington as Archbiſhop of Canter- and to reſtore the exiled prelates rgy, but the nuncio, inſiſting on unding the amount of their tem- es, which he had ſeized, and ap- his own uſes, John abſolutely this article, and Pandulphus on withdrew to France. The pontiff now thundered his ana- without reſerve againſt the abſolving all his ſubjects from llegiance, and ſtrictly enjoining ons to avoid him in public and even in converſation. He had e the preſumption to beſtow the m of England upon Philip Au- King of France, into whoſe hands the bull of John's excommuni- and promiſed him a remiſſion is ſins, if he would undertake nqueſt of the country. The monarch, thus commiſſioned to ſſeſſion of England, employed a year in building ſhips and pre- an army for the intended inva- Every circumſtance combined to his hopes; the Engliſh nobility out with the tyranny of John, d inhumanly put to death the s he had taken from the Welch, on the rumour of a conſpiracy his life had demanded hoſtages em of their ſons and other near s, privately negociated condi- f revolt to Philip, through the n of the exiled biſhops.

the Pope been ſincere in his tions with Philip, this enterpriſe have taken place in the ſpring ear 1213, but while Pandulphus was ſpurring on the French monarch publicly in France, he was ſecretly treating with John, to whom he ſent meſſengers ſolliciting a ſecond interview, and exhorting him to ſubmit to the ſovereign will of the Roman pontiff. The envoys found him ſufficiently humbled to be the dupe of their maſter; his principal nobility had deſerted him, and the excommunication had ſuch an effect that he was every hour in danger of aſſaſſination. Upon receiving information that his preſence would be acceptable in England, Pandulphus told the King of France, that he wiſhed to be an eye witneſs of the oppreſſed ſtate of the Engliſh church before hoſtilities commenced; and therefore requeſted that the French fleet might not ſail from France till his return from England. Philip, ſuſpecting no treachery, ſuffered him to depart under this promiſe.

In the mean time, King John took every proper ſtep to defend his dominions; he formed alliances with foreign princes, eſpecially the Emperor Otho his nephew, and put himſelf at the head of a well choſen army conſiſting of 60000 effective men completely armed; with theſe he encamped on Barham Downs, on the 21ſt of April, the very day that Philip had ordered all his barons and vaſſals to meet him at Rouen. He afterwards advanced to Dover, to receive the crafty legate of whoſe latent deſigns he was totally ignorant.

The meeting, as might be expected, exhibited a ſcene of humiliation on the part of John, and of papal haughtineſs on that of the legate, who repreſented to him his imminent danger, as the fleet of France, having on board the fineſt army that country had ever raiſed, waited only for his orders to ſail; that many of the Britiſh nobility had invited Philip to reign over them; in a word that he would find himſelf abandoned and totally ruined if he did not reconcile himſelf to the holy ſee without delay. To the weight of theſe arguments was added the terror of a prophecy uttered by Peter the hermit, moſt probably bribed by the legate, that John ſhould be depoſed before the end of the year, and thus circumſtanced, the wretched King ſigned a treaty of peace with the Pope, granting every thing that was demanded; and laſtly a moſt degrading ceremony was performed by

which he reſigned his crown and dominions to the Pope, on condition that he ſhould receive them again and hold them as a vaſſal of the Pope, and to the ſame terms he bound his heirs and ſucceſſors. The treaty of peace and the inſtrument of reſignation being ſigned by the King and the barons who were preſent, Pandulphus received the crown and ſceptre of England, which he placed at his feet, and then returned them to John; and thus this diſgraceful buſineſs being ended, the legate went over to France, where he had the inſolence peremptorily to prohibit any further warlike proceedings againſt England, declaring that country to be a fief of the church of Rome, and that King John was under the immediate protection of the Pope. Nothing could exceed the ſurpriſe and indignation of Philip, who in vain remonſtrated that he had made theſe immenſe preparations by the expreſs command of Innocent, and at an enormous expence: he was now threatened in his turn with excommunication if he perſiſted; but having ſummoned a council of the chief nobility of the realm, he proteſted againſt the duplicity of the Pope, and it was reſolved to carry on the war; the only perſon who oppoſed it was the Earl of Flanders, an ally of the King of England, and his oppoſition incenſed Philip to ſuch a degree that he ſwore Flanders ſhould be a province to France—or France a province to Flanders. In conſequen this vow, he entered Flanders wi army he had deſtined for England lined the coaſt with his fleet. I ſituation of affairs Flanders would been conquered if an Engliſh force ſent to the relief of the Earl, the command of William Earl of bury, had not totally defeated the navy. Three hundred ſhips were by the Engliſh admiral, and one dred ſunk: the remainder were fire by the French to prevent falling into his hands. This obliged Philip to return home ext mortified, and it elated the K England ſo much that he now tal invading France, and actually em ed for that kingdom; but he w ſupported by his barons, whoſe fi were exhauſted by his former wa exactions, he was therefore obli return home highly diſcontented after, the biſhops, who had re from exile, in virtue of the late t raiſed freſh diſturbances in the dom, on account of the reſtitutio demanded of the monies collected their eſtates in their abſence. T theſe diſputes Pope Innocent ſen a new legate, who took the part, and ſilenced the clergy, ſo was the harmony at this time b him and the court of Rome.

(To be continued in our next.

A TRIP TO MARGATE.

By ANSEGISE CLEMENT, Gentlema

(Continued from our Magazine for December, 1781, Vol. L. p. 575.)

CHAPTER IV.

The Meditation.

WAS it nature? or was it virtue? or was it philanthropy? or what was it that raiſed my ſpirits to ſo high a pitch after my interview with Sophia?—The heart of man, though it may have been corrupted by vice, or miſled by folly, ſtill feels a pleaſure in the proſpect of virtue, which the gayeſt moments of luxurious diſſipation can never beſtow.——In the breaſt of every man, virtue has planted a ſenſation, which though it may be for a time obſcured by the pomp of elevated grandeur, or the hurry of thoughtleſs extravagance, will riſe in the m of reflexion, and ſtamp convict the judgement.——What, C haſt thou begun to utter gra tences, and deviſe maxims?— then thou hadſt better have fr home, where thy books and thy might have forwarded the under for though the obſervations makeſt are juſt ones, yet thou not here to reaſon and to preac to laugh and look about the therefore get thee inſtantly on back, and gallop down phil with thy wonted alacrity:—f re

ons and admonitions, they will excellently in the next ſermon the parſon of the pariſh ſhall be trouble to make.—So ſhall thy be crowned with gladneſs, and art be filled with mirth.

THE RIDE.

was one of thoſe delightful morn- which are frequently ſeen at that of the year, when the mild tem- re of the air gives the blood a yet orderly circulation through ins, and makes the whole ma- of life run eaſily on—the ſcene ne of the fineſt that the hand of had ever painted——on one y a great extenſion of fields fine- erſified, and enriched by art— other, the wide expanded ocean, d with ſhips of various forms menſions, and bounded only by orizon!—What a rich field for eaſures of imagination!——How I contemplate the numerous ob- before me, and find in each a ource of pleaſing reflections!—— my mind had thus loſt itſelf in lightful meanders of fancy, I had thrown the reins upon the of my horſe, and he had ſtrayed the ſands 'till we reached a cut in the rock, called Newgate. d ſoul, whoever thou art, who us relieved the diſtreſſes of the nt and unwary, and afforded n eſcape from the mercileſs bow- the ſea! mayeſt thou for ever he proſpect of the benefits which ly reaped from thy humanity! tide had been now flowing for ours, and had well-nigh covered parts of the beach———I ſaw nger which threatened me if I rther on, and was juſt about to hrough the cut into the fields, I perceived at ſome diſtance on nds, a gentleman bearing a lady arms, and running as faſt as the n which he carried would per- m——he had not proceeded far he ſtopped on a ſudden, as if me by wearineſs, and unable to rther—looked eagerly at the —then ſtooping down with one pon the ground he appeared for ute to be praying with the great- vency:——after a ſhort pauſe, he raiſed himſelf from the ground, gan to run as faſt as the feeble s of his ſtrength would allow; —in ſuch a ſcene it was impoſſible to remain inactive—and I puſhed on, with a reſolution to reſcue theſe unhappy victims from the deſtruction which ſeemed ready to overwhelm them, tho' at the hazard of my life.—Before I could poſſibly approach near enough to aſſiſt them, I beheld them both fall as though lifeleſs upon the ground—the lady, indeed, had never yet diſcovered any ſigns of life or motion, and her conductor had not ſtrength enough left to ſupport his tottering frame.—When I ſtood before him and awakened him from the ſtate of inſenſibility into which he had fallen, he ſprang from the ground, and ſeiſing my hand in a fit of frenzy almoſt equal to madneſs, exclaimed—There ſhe lies!—the moſt lovely—Oh! ſhe will ſoon die and leave her Frederick!—But I will fly after her and hold her in my arms for ever.—In a few moments he regained his ſenſes, and helped me to place the lady upon my horſe; upon which we contrived with difficulty to ſupport her. Between us and the paſſage in the rock, to which I hoped to convey my charge, a part of the cliff extended itſelf ſo far into the ſea that the ground thereabouts was already ſeveral feet under water.—Every inſtant one of us was in danger of falling, and the fall of one muſt have been inevitable danger to the helpleſs female we ſupported.—Great God of Heaven! with gratitude may I ever look back to this moment of my exiſtence, when thou ſtrengtheneſt this feeble arm, which diſeaſe had long ſince enervated, and gaveſt me not the danger without the ability to encounter it.—When we had reached the paſſage by which we aſcended into the fields, it was our firſt care to attempt the reſtoration of the lady to the life which had almoſt deſerted her: nor was it till after ſome time ſpent in rubbing the temples and applying hartſhorn to the noſe, that ſhe diſcovered ſome ſigns of motion:—upon this the youth, who had almoſt given himſelf up to deſpair, and had began to lament that he did not die upon the ſands, became nearly as wild and frantic with joy as he had before been with grief; and I could frequently hear the lady call out in feeble accents—My Frederick!—Yes, there I ſee him in the ſky, and he will not anſwer me now!—Oh! he was as pure

as

as an angel, and would weep like a child at a tale of woe!—How would his heart bleed if he could now be a witneſs to my miſery. In the mean time we endeavoured to bear her to the horſe, and the motion awakening her, ſhe beheld her lover at her ſide, gave a loud ſhriek, and fainted away in his arms; ſhe continued in a ſucceſſion of fainting fits 'till we reached Margate, and conveyed her to their home. It is impoſſible to deſcribe the gratitude of the youth when he beheld his Emma again alive and ſenſible of her ſituation —he overwhelmed me with thanks and careſſes, and with tears in his eyes beſought me to ſee him as often as poſſible while I remained here.—He told me that the beauty of the morning had tempted them to purſue their walk upon the ſands much farther than uſual, and they had been ſo much engaged with each other's converſation, that they had never reflected upon the neceſſity of returning before the tide ſhould prevent it, till they ſaw the ſea beginning to ſurround them:—he had ran, he ſaid, for upwards of a mile, when his ſtrength and his reaſon failed him, juſt as I came, directed by Heaven, to ſave them.—The lady, as far as ſhe was able, ſhewed marks of acknowledgement, and I parted from them with joy the moſt permanent and exalted, becauſe it proceeded from motives of humanity and benevolence.

MARGATE.

When I returned home to my lodgings I found my landlady ſitting at work in a little parlour behind the ſhop; I ſat down beſide her, and deſcribed to her the ſcene of which I had been a ſpectator.—Such accidents, ſaid ſhe, are not uncommon here:—there happened a moſt melancholy one a few ſeaſons ago, which for ſome time deprived the ſands of their uſual viſitors, and ſerved greatly to leſſen the pleaſures of the few who come to gratify themſelves with the proſpect of unadorned and uncultivated nature:—ſuch a traveller am I, but as the adventure of this morning, ſaid I, will be a ſufficient warning to me to be more careful in ſuch romantic excurſions for the future; the recital of your ſtory will give me no additional fear on that account.—

The ſtory is a very ſhort and ſimple one:—A gentleman and his companion were taking a walk in the fields be the fort, while his wife and an lady walked along the ſands be them; they had ſtrayed a little be that point of land which impeded return to-day, and were deceive the ſame manner into an opinio their ſafety; for the ſea had riſen feet above the land at that place, it remained at a conſiderable di from the incloſed parts in which were walking.—But what muſt been their feelings when they vered their horrid ſituation—to a to give them any aſſiſtance from had they been acquainted with t in the rock, muſt have appeared impracticable; and there was no way by which it was poſſible to them,—the firſt lady was ſo ſt with the apparent certainty o death which ſurrounded her, an thoughts of periſhing before th of her huſband, that ſhe ſtood leſs, and unable to uſe the leaſt of preſervation: her companion, preſence of mind was greater, voured to perſuade her that ther remained ſome hopes of life, would make uſe of her reaſon fence of it—at any rate it was to attempt a paſſage through t ter which ſurrounded her, than main where death was certain: was too far gone to be perſua make the leaſt change in her ſitu —ſhe continued in the ſame with her eyes fixed upon her h who could ſcarcely be prevente throwing himſelf headlong o cliff, and paid no attention to treaties of her companion.— with the ſeeming baſeneſs of de her friend in the moment when moſt need of aſſiſtance, the lady wavered in her reſolution;—at the deſire of life prevailed, and ſolved rather to attempt her o ſervation, than tamely to give up without the leaſt poſſibility of her friend by the ſacrifice.— with this dreadful yet natural tion, ſhe claſped her friend in he and to a fruitleſs repetition of treaties, had the misfortune long eternal farewell. The and ſtrength with which her de ſituation inſpired her, enabled a long time to combat with the and her hoop in ſome meaſure ſa

ove the ſurface; fortunately, by
lden motion of the ſea ſhe was
n againſt a ridge in the rocks,
which, by the help of ſome little
ions, ſhe climbed ſeveral feet
the high-water mark——here
ited the going down of the tide,
the mean time ſhe had the miſery
g a witneſs to the dying ago-
f her friend——ſhe ſaw her
nded by the waves, and flying to
cks for ſhelter; the waves pur-
er there, and ſhe periſhed in the
f her huſband, who threw him-
om the cliffs, and lived not to
her loſs.——Such was the
f Edward and Louiſa Colville!
ear congenial ſouls! whoſe ſym-
ic breaſts in gentle uniſon rever-
each other's feelings, peace be
r aſhes!——may ye meet here-
n a purer world, where no croſs
nts ſhall break in ſunder the in-
ble bond of love; no cares ob-
your joy!——

Now this is the moſt hiſtorical—
ional—fantaſtical—declamatory
r of all!——and it is likely to
ch more ſo, for there is the hiſto-
Sophia which I am determined to
in this chapter, and I can foreſee
ny pretty little ſtories crouding
n me, that by Heaven I muſt
haſte or I ſhall not get through
l in a twelvemonth—well, 'tis no
, if it doth but pleaſe God to give
tongue of perſuaſion, and my
the ears of profiting, there will
harm in it if I ſhould write on for
years—they would be not a
he worſe for the time they ſhall
n reading theſe papers, and for
tics I value them not a groat:
erefore ſhall take my own time
rite the hiſtory of Sophia in as
or few words as I pleaſe, eſpe-
as I cannot relate it entirely
own words on account of a
her ſtory, which her baſhfulneſs
her to reveal, and for which I
ebted to the good-nature of her
he captain.

THE STORY OF SOPHIA.

ia was the offſpring of love
elity.——Her father was an of-
a regiment of horſe, who poſ-
eſides his commiſſion, a ſmall
l eſtate, to which he unexpected-
eeded by the deceaſe of an elder
,

——He had received, by the indulgence of an affectionate father, an education which in the fulleſt ſenſe of the word might be deemed liberal;—and his underſtanding was worthy of all the embelliſhments which poliſhed and refined literature can beſtow:—he was by nature generous and unſuſpecting, and entered upon the theatre of the world, with as little knowledge of its manœuvres and deceptions, as if he had been bred in ſome deſolate and uninhabited part of it.—He ſaw only the outſide of the maſk which a great part of its performers are frequently obliged to put on, and if an individual made a pompous and a well-ſeeming declaration, he frankly believed it to be the real ſentiments of his heart: thus, though he became but too often the dupe of knaves and ſharpers, he never was able to ſtrip hypocriſy of the garb which ſhe aſſumes to deceive the unthinking and unwary.

——In a ſhort time after the death of his brother, his affairs called him to a county in the north of the kingdom, where the principal part of his eſtate was ſituated: during this excurſion he reſided chiefly with a widow lady, a relation, at whoſe houſe Amelia was then upon a viſit.——The vanity which is ſo often the diſgrace of young men of his profeſſion, made no part of his compoſition;——a red coat and an epaulet but too frequently brings with it pride, aſſurance, and impertinence: and theſe are overlooked and excuſed, becauſe to them we annex ideas of courage and generoſity in the poſſeſſor. But ſuch a man could never have met the love of Amelia, for Amelia had ſenſe to diſtinguiſh the coxcomb from the gentleman, with prudence to keep that diſtinction a ſecret.—The good old lady, though ſhe could have rejoiced at their union, yet thought it improper to permit ſuch a connexion to ſubſiſt in her houſe, without making it known to the parents of Amelia; and they were no ſooner acquainted with it, than ſhe received a peremptory command to return home immediately.—To the tender nature of Amelia, as yet unaccuſtomed to the ſupport of the calamities of life, ſuch a mark of diſpleaſure was an inſupportable ſhock;—ſhe ſunk under the weight of it: and her miſery was increaſed by her ignorance of having committed an offence which could

juſtify

juſtify ſuch a puniſhment:—unconſcious of any criminal intention and ignorant of the reſtraint which avarice or pride has impoſed on the world, ſhe had not yet learnt, that to love without an equality in point of birth or fortune is a crime, and her heart could not willingly ſubmit itſelf to the purpoſes of intereſt or ambition.—She yielded however to the dictates of parental authority and bade farewell to Edmund and the hopes of future happineſs.—The increaſing ill ſtate of health under which Amelia laboured, convinced her friends that her heart had received an impreſſion which could not eaſily be done away, and they conceived that a marriage with another was the only probable means of effacing the remembrance of her paſſion.

Caſtalio was the ſon of a gentleman in the neighbourhood, who for wealth and length of pedigree was almoſt the only man in the county who could claim an equality with the parents of Amelia; the families had long lived in that ſort of friendſhip, which mutual dread and the fear of a powerful rival frequently produces, and each would have willingly acquieſced in an union which promiſed ſuch numerous advantages to both. Caſtalio had before reſigned himſelf to the will of his father, but as the conſent of the parties was the laſt thing to be conſidered, as the treaty had proceeded almoſt too far to be retracted before it was properly mentioned to Amelia—the reſpectful yet reſolute refuſal of Amelia, though an unexpected bar to all the future hopes of the family, was rendered ſtill more aggravating by the manner in which it was received by the friends of Caſtalio;—they treated it, as a ſubterfuge, intended to conceal ſome ſecret reaſon for breaking off the match, and reſented it as an inſult offered to the family. To clear himſelf from this aſperſion which had too plauſible an appearance to be neglected, the father of Amelia reſolved to diſregard her entreaties, and ordered her to prepare for the ceremony in leſs than a fortnight.—Amelia now thought herſelf authorized to attempt an eſcape from a connexion ſo injurious to her honour and fatal to her love.—She inſtantly diſpatched a letter to Edmund, with whom ſhe had correſponded as often as the importance and ſecreſy of the buſineſs would permit, by which he was acquainted with the ſituation affairs in ——— Caſtle.

Edmund was then in a diſtant of the kingdom—immediately upon receipt of the letter, he took horſe rode inceſſantly till he reached the lage in the neighbourhood of Amelia reſided ———here he an anſwer to a meſſage which he means to convey to her, apprizing of his arrival and of his intent riſk his life in her defence if ſhe intruſt herſelf to his protection. Edmund was walking before the of a paltry inn in the village, Amelia appeared diſguiſed in the of her ſervant, and conducted meſſenger——their mutual joy, mingled with fear, is not to preſſed:——it is enough for the to know, that as the arrival of E was unknown in the neighbo the meſſengers who had been diſ in purſuit of Amelia, contented ſelves with enquiring for her the towns thereabout, and nev gined that her flight had extend yond the bounds of the county in ſhort, they had been married days before the leaſt intellige their route reached the ears of mily.——Such a ſtep produced able to the cuſtom of the ti abſolute diſavowal of every futu nexion with the offenders, for mily of Amelia were poſſeſſed of tune which in the eye of the might juſtify ſuch a proceeding The little income, however, wh tune had allotted them, enabl to live in a genteel though no elegant ſtyle——with the loſs of tal affection they had not the tune to experience, what is l common, the hardſhips of po and if ſuperfluity did not gra board, contentment ſupplied it ——In this retirement, their ha was increaſed by the birth of which was ſoon followed by t girl, and in their attention to th cation of theſe, their every ca centered.—Sophia, the ſubject ſtory, received from her mothe quaintance with polite literatur neral, and Edmund undertook ſtruct his ſon in a knowledge guages.——Every year brou pleaſures to Edmund and Amel improvement of their offspring

ontemplated their happineſs with ndiſturbed but by their anxiety e welfare of their children.—— Edmund was now in his four- year; and his faculties were ri- faſt into perfection:—he had initiated into the rudiments of ſciences which lay claim to the polite and elegant, and in every them his ſucceſs was equal to the ſt wiſhes of an expecting father. ophia was not leſs accompliſhed er brother; and the happineſs of arents ſeemed now to be com- ——Edmund had one evening nvited to ſup with the officers of ching regiment then in the neigh- ood with many of whom he had rly been acquainted; amongſt t Caſtalio, who was then upon a g party at a gentleman's houſe r diſtant, had received an invita- the banquet, but as he was not ally known to Edmund, he had the night without diſcovering f to his rival.—At the firſt op- ity which offered, Edmund re- in order to avoid the diſagreeable of a debauch with which it might poſed the evening would conclude. he was gone, the converſation upon the ſituation of their old ntance: and the company were s not a little chagrined at the tate departure of one, with whom ad formerly lived in all the con ty of youthful diſſipation— heat- h wine, and mortified at the cool rity of his conduct, they con- it into a direct intention of affront- em, and from reflections upon eſent behaviour, they proceeded marriage which they imagined to cauſe of it. Caſtalio, enraged at ntempt with which he ſuppoſed f to have been treated by Ame- d emboldened by the general cen- which was incited againſt him: ed upon his wife with ſuch acri- and abuſe as amounted to little an an indirect ſuſpicion of her ho- Edmund, to whom this intelli- had been communicated by a haſtened early next morning to artments of this inſulter of his efore he had began to prepare for urn; when he entered the room rpoſe was immediately conceived e offender, and the remem- of his guilt brought with it a conviction of his folly;——he reſolved however, to maintain an appa- rent confidence in his innocence and avoid giving a ſatisfactory reply to his inquiries. Edmund boldly demanded of him whether he was the author of the calumny which he was repreſented to have thrown upon his wife?—To this Caſtalio replied, that though he had ſaid nothing which he dared not to avow, yet he did not think himſelf bound to ſatisfy the enquiries of all who might chuſe to interrogate him, and therefore he ſhould decline giving an anſwer to that queſtion.

——From this equivocation, Edmund was convinced that the account he had received was a faithful one, and immediately demanded ſatisfaction for the inſult; on their way to an adjoining field, which was pitched upon for the place of combat, Edmund drew from his boſom the picture of Amelia, which he had been accuſtomed to wear before his marriage, and gazed on it with unuſual rapture.—Lovely image, cried he, of all that is amiable on earth, how often haſt thou cheared the gloomy moments of deſpair, and enlivened the dark and comfortleſs horizon with a ray of hope—full often haſt thou aſſiſted the feeble power of imagination, and impreſſed on my mind the fond remembrance of Amelia.——The theme was an animating one—he held in his hand the reſemblance of one who had increaſed the pleaſures of his life and leſſened the burden of his cares; who had ſoothed affliction with her preſence and participated the felicity of ſucceſs: and it is not to be wondered at if the brightneſs of the recollection inſpired him with vigour in her defence.——Dear injured innocence! continued he—but this ſhall avenge thee:—ſo ſaying, he unſheathed his ſword, and flung the picture over his left wriſt.—The conteſt was warm and at firſt doubtful;—Edmund's impetuoſity frequently laid him open to the ſword of his adverſary, but he was contented with defending himſelf from his fury—At length his own ſafety made it neceſſary for him to oppoſe force to force and Edmund received the ſword in his body.——Even while he lay upon the ground tormented with pain and writhing in agonies, he kiſſed the picture and bathed it with his tears.——A meſſenger was inſtantly diſpatched to acquaint Amelia with the

fate of her husband;—she was left with little more appearance of life than Edmund, and when he was brought into the house no one was able to attend him but his servants.—The surgeons declared the wound not to be mortal, but at the same time they expressed their apprehensions of a fever which might carry him off.——In a few hours Amelia was brought into his chamber;—but oh! how altered! a dreadful paleness covered her cheecks which alarmed Edmund yet more on her account than his own——she made a faint attempt to embrace him, and immediately fell back into a swoon, from which she recovered only to relapse into successive ones. His children were almost the only company he saw during an illness of several days; for the indisposition of Amelia gradually increasing she was not permitted to attend him. A short time convinced the physicians, that the fever which was the effect of his wound, would be fatal to him——and Amelia was frequently in a situation which afforded little better hopes of her recovery.—Edmund was now seldom free from deliriums, by which his strength was greatly impaired and reduced—in these he would frequently exclaim—"See where she walks!——lovely emblem of innocence and fidelity!——Mark that villain with the dagger——Oh! stay his murdering hand!——See! now he plunges it in her bosom——Give me my sword and I will revenge her——ah! she falls and dies!"—For a few minutes he was perfectly sensible of his situation, and had a clear rememberance of all the circumstances of his misfortune——it was an awful scene——his children and Amelia were the only persons in the room:—he was then able to converse on any subject of which he wished to speak:——after having spoken with great precision on the state of his affairs, he embraced them all round and assured Amelia of his unshaken love and constancy.—Here Amelia fainted away, and sunk upon the bed.——He then asked for his sword, and calling his son to him, he drew it, and having examined it with the greatest nicety, he bedewed it with his tears——it was still stained with the blood of his destroyer, who had received a slight wound in the conflict——Impious man (cried he) looking at Amel but I must endeavour to forgive ——"Take this sword, my (said he)——it has ever been a fai one to me——and when hon voice, or your country's good call upon you to draw it, reme it was your father's gift, and de it with your life——with it pr your mother and your sister, and Heaven strengthen your arm to better than your father has done Exhausted by this effort, he fell upon his pillow, and in a few mo expired.——

Here I cannot forbear quoting a sage from the writings of a celeb author of the present day:—"Death (says he) comes not half his terrors to the aged and i tent, whose expectations in life c but few, and who have lived enough to be weary of all its ch ——but when he summonses th and the affluent from a life of pl and expectation——when th of some tender wife pillows the of a faithful husband——wh wipes from his brow the cold de dissolving nature——when eye eye, and in mute eloquence ex the throbbings of an agonizing ——or when some tender part the last conflict of life, feels fu future destiny of those, whose c years must soon miss her care—— when she views them all aroun bed, and sees all their artless loo rected to her——when the clasp——when the parting b given——then it is that this of the world presents us with a which humanity wants fortitude tain."

——To express the misery of Amelia or her children at this un event, is impossible——wh the most poignant calamity can or the strongest imagination ca ceive, they felt.——Amel incapable of rising from her bed, the last funeral obsequies were formed to her husband—— very short time deprived her o and the world of one of its fair naments.

Thus were young Edmund an phia thrown upon the wide wo protection, and they had then no to complain of its treatment.—

friends of the departed were eager
ing acts of kindneſs to their chil-
—they received them into their
s, and took them under their pro-
n, till the news could be commu-
d to a brother of the deceaſed
nd who had juſt returned from
aſt Indies, and to whom the reader
been already introduced.——In
ountry, he had acquired a mode-
ortune, without having recourſe to
means of extortion and rapine
are but too frequently made uſe
the diſgrace of humanity and be-
ence: he had received ſome ſlight
nation of his brother's marriage
as haſting to congratulate him on
ppineſs, when the mournful in-
nce reached him.—Edmund's
en were immediately brought to
place, where they were received
the greateſt cordiality by their
—they were educated with the
care and attention as formerly,
eated with every tenderneſs that
alleviate the remembrance of their
tune.—In the houſe of their good
Godfry lived a youth of nearly
me age with Edmund, the only
an officer who had been killed in a battle in the Eaſt, and as his father had ever been the intimate friend of Godfry, he had brought him over with him, and treated him in every reſpect in the ſame manner as his nephew.—Between this youth and Sophia there always had ſubſiſted a ſort of tenderneſs, which in their maturer age ripened into love:—and Edmund was as ſtrongly united to Beaumont by the ties of affection and friendſhip. The circumſtances of their ſituation ſerved perhaps greatly to promote ſuch a connexion;—they were all orphans—all the deſcendants of ſoldiers—and all under the protection of the ſame common friend.—When they arrived at a proper age Edmund and Beaumont were provided with commiſſions in a new raiſed regiment and deſtined for foreign ſervice and embarked accordingly.—They had now been three years abſent and as other regiments had been ſent out to relieve them, they were expected home every day; and on that account Sophia was returning from a viſit to ſome of her friends in ——— ſhire, when I had the pleaſure to make myſelf ſerviceable to her in the Hoy.

(To be continued.)

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

iſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the Second Seſſion of the FIFTEENTH *Par-ent of* Great Britain. *Begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Tueſday *the of* November, 1781. *(Continued from our Appendix for* 1781. *Vol.* L. 30.*)*

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

dneſday, December 5, 1781.

R. *Minchin* moved, That the treaſurer of the navy ſhould lay the Houſe, an account of all the f money paid out of his office he month of October 1780, to r 1781. Alſo, that the proper ſhould lay before the Houſe, a he men and officers employed in preſs ſervice during the ſame theſe and ſome other motions ed with them paſſed without ion.

committee of ſupply, *Lord Liſ-*one of the Lords of the Ad-) gave a ſhort ſtate of the navy. ſted, according to his lordſhip's , of 92 ſhips of the line in com-, 17 under repair, and 10 new hich would be ready for ſervice in the courſe of the preſent year. The total of the Britiſh navy in actual ſervice, he ſaid, conſiſted of 405 ſail; and therefore, conſidering the magnitude of this force, and the neceſſity of ſtraining every nerve to enable his Majeſty to make head againſt a confederacy of powerful enemies, he ſhould move for a much larger number of ſeamen than had ever been voted by parliament. His lordſhip then gave in the following propoſition to be made a reſolution of the committee:—"Reſolved, that it is the opinion of this committee, that a number of ſeamen not exceeding 100,000, including 21,305 marines be employed for the ſervice of the year 1782. That the ſum of 4l. per month, for each man be granted for their ſupport.

Mr. Huſſey moved an amendment, that inſtead of 100,000, 110,000 ſhould be voted, and he aſſigned theſe reaſons for the augmentation: That if this country could be ſaved from ruin, it muſt be by its navy; and that if the exertions were made which it was the duty of thoſe who had the management of the marine department to make, the number of men he propoſed might be employed. He then entered into details tending to accuſe the Admiralty of neglect; he had viſited the dock yards during the receſs of parliament, and had found many ſlips vacant, and inſtead of hurry and buſtle in ſome yards, all was ſtill and quiet as in a time of profound peace. He was certain we could have more ſhips built than we have, and therefore wiſhed to know the reaſon we had not the expected increaſe; criminality he thought lay ſomewhere, and it ought to be found out.

Sir George Yonge and *Colonel Barré* ſeconded and ſupported the amendment, which occaſioned a ſmart debate.

Admiral Keppel drew a picture of the adminiſtration of naval affairs by the late Lord Hawke, when he was firſt lord of the Admiralty, unfavourable to the preſent adminiſtration, but unſupported by facts; and he concurred with Mr. Huſſey in declaring that the admiralty might have built more ſhips if they had exerted themſelves properly.

Lord Mulgrave took up the defence of the Admiralty-board, of which he is a member; his lordſhip ſaid, the admiralty had nothing more at heart than to ſee every thing done that could promote the public ſervice; and no owners of private yards would they ſuffer to remain idle, that would undertake to build ſhips, and could perform their contracts. The honourable gentleman *(Mr. Huſſey)* ſeemed to think otherwiſe from what he had heard and ſeen at two or three of the ſea-ports; but if he had the experience of the Admiralty, he would not credit all he heard; for he could aſſure him, that many offers had been made to the board for building ſhips; ſometimes in places where they could not be launched; and ſometimes by perſons who had it not in their power to perform their contract; an inſtance of this had lately occurred, where a man had applied to the board for a contract, and was refuſed, becauſe he was not able to perform what he was willing enough to promiſe; becauſe the board were actually him on his penalty, for not having filled his laſt contract. The honou member had mentioned the ſl Portſmouth, and ſaid, in that ya had not ſeen any hurry or buſtl hoped that this might have ariſe the regularity and order obſerved yard, by which every man was em in his own particular departmen which means buſtle and confuſio prevented: though the hono member had not ſeen any ſhips ſlips, it did not follow, that a deal of work was not going fo it was uſual, particularly ſince th pering came in faſhion, to carry repairs of the large ſhips at Spi becauſe much time might be waiting for winds and tides t them to and from Portſmouth, a were therefore never carried up except when it was abſolutely ne to do ſo; and though the ca quiet, which the honourable m had ſeen in the dock-yard, migh proceeded from order and regula might alſo have, in a great m ariſen from this circumſtance, th ny of the ſhipwrights were at w the time on the largeſt ſhips Spithead.

His lordſhip aſſured the hono gentleman, that the Admiralty w diſpoſed to omit availing themſe every opportunity to have ſhips wherever fit places could be and, as a proof of this, he wou quaint him with a circumſtance had very lately occurred; orde been brought over from Oſte building large veſſels in the yards in the river, for the Ea India company; the admiralty h the orders, and immediately inſiſ the maſters of the yards ſhould n dertake to execute them: app was then made to the Imperial at our court, to requeſt that h interfere, and try to perſuade the ralty to withdraw their oppoſitio his excellency was told by the that they could not poſſibly deſ their oppoſition; becauſe in t ſent exigency of our affairs, w in need of every hand that coul a nail, and therefore could not, preſent, conſent that our ſhip ſhould work for any but ourſelve

ople concerned were given to un-
nd, that if the laws at preſent in
were not ſufficient to reſtrain them
building for foreigners at this
application would be made to the
ture, for a law that ſhould do it
ally.

d North ſaid, that if no men were
mployed but thoſe who ſhould be
he could have no objection to
for the amendment: but the ho-
ble member who had propoſed it
very well, that let the number
be what it might, as many men
be employed as could be found.
e queſtion was therefore a mere
of finance, and it only went to
whether parliament ſhould grant
oool. or 5,720,oool. ſpecifically
e maintenance of 110,000 men.
would certainly make a difference
,oool. in the ways and means of
ar; and he did not ſee why the
ive power ſhould be tied down to
that ſpecific ſum in the naval
ment, even though circumſtances
occur which might make it more
to expend that ſum in the mili-
department; both ſervices were
btedly uſeful, and ſometimes one
be uſeleſs without the other.
gentlemen might be afraid that
augmentations were to take place
army, and that conſequently the
ican war was to be purſued with
bled vigour. The largeneſs of the
, called for this day, might lull
apprehenſions on that head; for
tion without the amendment was
r 10,000 ſeamen more than were
for laſt year; and conſequently
n of 520,oool. would be employed
naval department, more than laſt
The queſtion therefore was,
ſide ſhould be more liberal to the
: one ſide was very liberal in-
n voting 100,000; the other ex-
y and unneceſſarily liberal, in
110,000; and yet, let which-
te would take place, the Admi-
would employ all the hands they
get.

further proceedings of the com-
were extremely perplexed, the
members riſing ſeveral times to
anſwers, replies, and rejoinders,
ions and defences took up the
the time.

he concluſion of the debate, they divided on the amendment when there appeared

For it, 72
Againſt it, 143

Thurſday, Dec. 6.

The report of the reſolutions of the committee voting 100,000 ſeamen, and 4l. per man for their ſupport monthly, was brought up and agreed to by the Houſe.

The annual bill for ſuſpending the Habeas Corpus with reſpect to perſons in cuſtody for high treaſon was read the ſecond time, and ſome private bills were ordered in.

Friday, Dec. 7.

The only public buſineſs done this day, was moving the land tax at 4s. in the pound, and a continuation of the duties on malt, mum, cyder, perry, &c. which were voted without oppoſition, and confirmed by the Houſe on the following Monday.

Wedneſday, 12.

Sir James Lowther, in a ſhort ſpeech recapitulated the diſtreſſes that had been brought upon the nation by the American war, and then made the following motions: "That it appears to this Houſe, that all efforts of this country to ſupport our friends in America, or depreſs our enemies, have hitherto been fruitleſs—and that all future attempts to conquer America will be injurious to this country."

Mr. Powis ſeconded the motions, and adduced a parellel caſe from Gibbon's decline of the Roman empire, to prove that ſuch a conteſt as our's with America, obſtinately perſiſted in, was the cauſe of that decline.

Lord North allowed that we had been unfortunate in the events of the war, but he would by no means admit the inference drawn from thoſe misfortunes, comprized in the ſecond motion. His lordſhip ſaid, he had conſulted many gentlemen, and he had found no man hardy enough to adviſe giving up the American war entirely; but all ſeemed to agree that it was neceſſary to alter the mode of carrying it on, and he was of the ſame opinion. The idea of carrying on the war by traverſing the country from north to ſouth, and from eaſt to weſt was given up: but to ſay that we ſhould give up the places of arms, where we not only have a power to annoy and diſtreſs our enemies, but likewiſe

likewiſe a power to aſſiſt our friends, would be as ſtupid as cruel. In fine, he ſaw no end the motions could anſwer but to publiſh to our natural enemies the French, a parliamentary declaration that in ſuch parts of the globe the war would not be carried on, in others it would; information he ſhould not think it prudent to give.

Mr. Welbore Ellis was of opinion, that if we ſhould go on declaring to the enemy that we would not wage war in this and that place, we ſhould in the end be confined to our own channel and be rendered incapable of ſupporting any ally whatever.

Lord George Germaine, *Sir Richard Decring*, the *Secretary at War* and ſeveral other members ſupported theſe arguments, and they were warmly oppoſed by *Sir Fletcher Norton*, *Mr. John Townſhend*, *General Burgoyne*, *Colonel Barré*, and *Mr. Fox*, whoſe reaſonings tended to reprobate the idea of maintaining places of arms in an enemy's country who are ſuperior to you; and that inevitable deſtruction muſt be the conſequence of keeping up a landed force in America; and they ſtrongly recommended exerting and turning the whole ſtrength of Great Britain againſt France and Spain in a naval war.

The Houſe divided upon the motions at a late hour, when they were rejected by 220 votes againſt 179.

Friday, Dec. 14.

Agreed to the report of the land and malt tax bills and ordered to be read the third time on Monday following, when they were read accordingly, paſſed, and carried to the Houſe of Lords.

In a committee of Supply, *Mr. Jenkinſon*, Secretary at War, laid before the committee a full and particular ſtate of the land forces of Great Britain at home and on foreign ſervice, and he made the whole amount to 186,225 men, including 26000 commiſſioned and non-commiſſioned officers of every deſcription. He pointed out ſome œconomical regulations which he had eſtabliſhed ſince he came into office, by which the public money was ſpared. He mentioned the bad ſucceſs of the recruiting ſervice in the courſe of laſt year, which had fallen off conſiderably both as to the numbers and the quality of the men; 16,000 was the number raiſed. He lamented the mortality of our troops in the Weſt Indies, particularly at St. Lucia, where 2000 had fallen vict[im] the horrid climate. The whole [a]mount of the ſupply for the ordinary [e]xpences of the army he ſtated at about 3,30[0],[000] and then moved, the firſt reſoluti[on] the number of men to be employ[ed] the year 1782.

Colonel Barré, according to his [u]ſual cuſtom, roſe to inveſtigate ſundry particulars, and to aſk queſtions upon [ſe]parts of the eſtimate. Out of the [186],000 men, 26000 are not effective, and [there]fore he condemned a reſolution [to] for non exiſtent men, though the ſecretary of War had ſaid, that the [order] iſſued for non effective men would be applied to the recruiting ſervice. The principle laid down by the commiſſioners of accounts, in their laſt report, it was not wiſe to draw upon the chequer for ſums not abſolutely [what] he thought ought to be applied in caſe. He thought that regiments having a quarter of their complement remaining alive, ought to be [reduced] (that is diſbanded) and mentioned particularly the Royal Scotch fuzileers, which there are only 100 left. He preſſed his doubts of the truth of eſtimates for the garriſons of Minorca and Gibraltar, but weak as thoſe garriſons really are, he ſaid, his apprehenſions did not ariſe from that quarter but from a jealouſy that adminiſtration had certain deſigns with reſpect to the fortreſſes. Laſtly, he took notice of the provincial corps in the King's ſervice in America, were not brought into the eſtimate, and inſiſted that the amount in numbers and expence of theſe troops ought to be on the table with the other army eſtimates, before the committee proceeded to vote the army ſupply, otherwiſe they would have troops raiſed and paid in an unconſtitutional manner——without the conſent of parliament.

Mr. Huſſey made ſeveral objections to the eſtimates, and moved that the chairman ſhould leave the chair, report progreſs, and aſk leave to ſit again, that the Secretary at War might have time to prepare new eſtimates.

Captain Luttrell argued againſt the motion, on the following ground, that it underſtood that every miniſter in the adminiſtration, except Lord G. Germaine, had given up the mad idea of carrying on the American war, and therefore he would now truſt them with all the

to oppoſe our enemies, and he no diſtinction in point of pre- might be made between the ar- d the navy, both were equally and if properly managed would us to awe the enemy into ho- le terms of peace. Yet he would and was ready to prove, in con- on to other aſſertions, that under management, we might ſtill navy ſuperior to that of France ain united, and to the whole f the armed neutrality, which d an *accurſed confederacy*.

t fell from *Captain Luttrell* car- committee into a wide field of in which the ſpeakers took up ſtion, Whether the miniſtry had not renounced the American

Thomas Townſhend declared he not underſtand what were the ons of one noble lord (Lord from what he had ſaid in a for- bate. He could not ſay, whether nt to carry on the American war nounce it.

William Pitt and *Mr. Huſſey* the noble lord with ſhifting and g, and ſaid there was ſome- ery obſcure in his manner, which as if he did not ſpeak his own nts.

George Germaine declared that ys was, and ever ſhould be, of , that from the moment this loſes its ſovereignty over Ame- will be undone, therefore he ne- ld have a hand in any meaſure s a tendency to give up that ſo- y; it was in conſequence of nion, that himſelf and all his 's miniſters concurred in ad- is Majeſty not to withdraw his rom America.

North, in explanation of a for- ech, ſaid, he had only renounced nd, continental war, but he we ſtill ought to wage a de- war to keep our poſts in Ame-

Fox would have it that the mi- muſt be out of their ſenſes for of them thought alike, and as the noble lord in the blue rib- w ſaid, it amounted to no more repetition of what had been d four years ago. He was then he meant to carry on the Ame- t?—and he anſwered—"Not in the ſame manner; we muſt contract the ſcale and carry it on upon a narrower ground." What more can be made of his preſent diſtinction—"he will not carry it on in the ſame manner as he did under Lord Cornwallis." It amounted to no more than this, that he would deprecate the war in the ſenate, and give his vote for it in the cabinet, as plainly appeared from the declaration of the other noble lord.

Lord Nugent warmly contended for the ſound policy of allowing the independence of America, ſince it was plain we could not compel its dependence; and he endeavoured to prove that this meaſure would ruin the Spaniards and the Dutch.

Several other members ſpoke for and againſt the American war, but all agreed that the plan of operations muſt be changed.

At length the committee divided upon the motion for the chairman to leave the chair, which was rejected by 166 votes againſt 82.

Then the Secretary at War moved the following reſolutions which were voted, and being reported on the following Monday were agreed to by the Houſe.

Reſolved, That 49,455 effective men, commiſſioned and non-commiſſioned officers, including 4175 invalids, be employed as land forces, for 1782.

That 1,242,835l. be granted for defraying the charge of maintaining the ſaid men.

1,315,523l. for maintaining the forces in the Plantations, Minorca, Gibraltar, North-America, Nova Scotia, Newfoundland, and the Weſt-Indies, including Africa.

36,280l. for the pay of one regiment of light dragoons, and ſeven battalions of foot, for the Eaſt-India ſervice.

677,497l. for defraying the charge of the embodied militia and fenſibles in North-Britain.

10,594l. for defraying the charge of clothing for the embodied militia in South-Britain.

43,840l. for the pay of general and general ſtaff-officers.

43,660l. for defraying the charge of 1559 troops of the Margrave of Brandenbourg Anſpach, in the pay of Great-Britain, purſuant to treaty.

23,818l. for defraying the charge of 933 troops of the Prince of Anhalt Zerbſt, in Britiſh pay, purſuant to treaty.

55,469l.

55,469l. for the charge of provisions for the foreign troops in North America, in British pay.

15,499l. to make good the deficiency on sums voted for the troops of the Prince of Hesse Cassel in British pay, being a charge of an augmentation to the said troops from the 6th of April, 1781, to the 24th of December following.

3282l. to make good the deficiency on sums voted for the troops of Anspach in British pay, being a charge of an augmentation to the said troops from the 2d of March, 1781, to the 24th of December following.

4942l. to make good a deficiency on sums voted for the troops of Anhalt in British pay, being the charge of an augmentation to the said troops from the 18th of April, 1781, to the 24th of December following.

27,683l. for defraying the charge of artillery for the foreign troops, pursuant to treaty.

11,329l. for defraying the charge of a regiment of Light Dragoons, and two of foot, from the 24th of September, 1781, to the 24th of December following.

56,074l. for defraying the charge of five Hanoverian battalions of foot, in Gibraltar and Minorca, and for provisions for three battalions of the said troops at Gibraltar.

367,203l. for defraying the charge of 13,472 men, troops of the Landgrave of Hesse Cassel, in British pay, pursuant to treaty.

61,108l. for defraying the charge of 2,094 troops of Hanau, in British pay, pursuant to treaty.

17,498l. for defraying the charge of a regiment of foot, troops of the Prince of Waldeck, in British pay, pursuant to treaty.

And 93,947l. for defraying the charge of 4300 troops of Brunswick, in British pay, pursuant to treaty.

Monday, Dec. 17.

Mr. Burke gave notice of his intention to make a motion after the Christmas recess relative to the exchange of prisoners; in the course of a long speech he expatiated on the abuse of the annual bill for suspending the *Habeas Corpus*, in cases of suspicion of high treason committed beyond the seas; by virtue of this act he said, *Mr. Laurens* had been committed to the Tower as a traitor when he ought to have [been] considered as a prisoner of war; he [add]ed that he had been ill treated [in] his confinement, but producing no [proof] *Lord North* in reply gave assertion [to] assertion, by declaring all these [com]plaints to be groundless, and produc[ing] a letter of thanks from Mr. Lau[rens] dated in November 1780, for the in[dul]gencies he had received. In an[swer] part of Mr. Burke's speech he men[tion]ed a negociation he had entered [into] with Dr. Franklin, for the purpo[se] exchanging General Burgoyne for [Mr.] Laurens: the issue of this busines[s] that the ministry upon Mr. Burke's [ap]plication informed him, that Ge[neral] Burgoyne had already been excha[nged]. Upon an explanation of this matt[er] appeared that Congress had refus[ed] tain prisoners whom Sir Henry Cl[inton] had agreed to surrender in exchan[ge] the general.

As this conversation produce[d no] motion, we need not pursue it an[y] ther, especially as Mr. Laurens ha[s] been released from his confinemen[t] administration, which puts an end [to] business.

HOUSE OF LORD[S]

Thursday, Dec. 20.

THIS day his Majesty being [seated] on the throne in the usual state [to] the Commons and in their presenc[e] the royal assent to the Land and [Malt] tax, and several other bills.

An order was made for the Bi[shop] Litchfield and Coventry to pre[sent] fore the House in Westminster [Hall] on the 30th of January, to whic[h] their lordships adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS

Same day.

THE business in course, bei[ng] holy-days, being finished on M[onday] the House had adjourned, while t[he] sent to the Lords were passing, [and] ter their return from attending th[e] *Sir Grey Cooper* moved an adjou[rn] to Tuesday January 22d, which [oc]sioned a warm debate.

Mr. Byng opposed the motion [prin]cipally because he thought the [affa]irs of public affairs required an im[me]diate investigation of the conduct of [the] Lord of the Admiralty. Of co[urse]

turned upon an accuſation of the ord ſupported by *Mr. Byng*, *Mr. r. Burke*, *Mr. T. Townſhend* and *l Keppel*, who complained of a l neglect in not furniſhing Ad- Kempenfelt with a larger force. expediency of the adjournment, defence of the Admiralty, were ined by *Lord North*, *Lord Mul-* and *Mr. Gaſcoyne*, *ſenior*, who that the admiralty had been at ceived in their intelligence re- ſpecting the ſtrength of the Breſt fleet, which had been preparing ever ſince September. When they received true intelligence, every exertion was made to re-inforce the Britiſh Admiral but too late.

Nothing new came out in this debate which was concluded by agreeing to fix the adjournment to Monday January the 21ſt, and by acceding to Mr. Byng's motion for a ſtrict call of the Houſe for that day.

(To be continued, as uſual, in our next.)

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. LII.

liter audita viſis laudamus libentius; et præſentia invidia, præterita vene- ne proſequimur. VELLEIUS PATERCULUS.

are naturally more inclined to praiſe things of which we have heard, an things which we ourſelves ſee; and we envy preſent merit, but vene- te what is paſt."

E obſervation of *Pope* that "man ever *is* but always *to be* bleſt" is ite exact. For, diſcontent caſts ful eye backwards as well as for- and we have often ſighed for a of paſt ſcenes which when pre- ere dull or even diſagreeable. great deal of man's happineſs is e, a part of it is in recollection; have frequently experienced it as circumſtance in our conſtitution greeable circumſtances are re- red with ſtill more pleaſure than riginally afforded; while diſa- le circumſtances are ſoftened in mory.

re is ſomething in diſtance, whe- time or of place, that affects the ation with I know not what ous feelings of preference: and am perſuaded is the chief cauſe ſtrange propenſity which may be in every recorded period of time, nt "the degeneracy of the age," avely maintain that former times much better in all reſpects than eſent.

Greeks and Romans delighted iful repreſentations of an early terreſtrial felicity, to which they e name of the *Golden age*, when s ſpontaneous fertility, ſerene ature, amicable agreement, and ight. They ſuppoſed that there firſt a change conſiderably to rſe, and then came what they the *Silver age*. But that at laſt the ſtate of things grew as bad as what they themſelves found them, and this was the *Iron age*.

In the Latin language, the word which ſignifies *older*, is alſo uſed to denote being more excellent—"*Antiquior, melior, potior, charior, quod quæ antiquiora ſunt ſint fere meliora*—becauſe what are older are generally better," ſays *Ainſworth*; and he quotes paſſages from *Cicero* and *Quinctilian* where it carries that ſenſe. Nay, in our own language, *old* is an epithet of reſpect. Witneſs that illuſtrious ſound, which has made many a generous breaſt heave—OLD ENGLAND!

Since that iron age, it is truly curious, and if we are in good humour it muſt make us ſmile, to obſerve how not only the ſatyriſts, to whom ſome exaggeration is allowed, but the ſober moraliſts of each ſucceeding age, have aſſerted, that it is worſe than thoſe which preceded it. They are not indeed very accurate in chronology. They by no means point out any definitive ſpace of time between which and the ſad period of depravation, a compariſon may be made. It is enough to utter the general gloomy charge of being worſe. But it ſhould be conſidered, that this charge cannot poſſibly be true in all ages, For if it were, the world muſt have been at an end long before now.

Though I have aſſigned ſome unknown power in diſtance upon the human imagination as the chief cauſe of

the preference given to former times over the preſent, I agree with *Valerius Paterculus* in the paſſage which I have taken as a motto to this paper, that there is alſo a mixture of envy which contributes to it. There is an acrimonious pride which ſecretly pervades moſt diſpoſitions, and makes men unwilling to be ſenſible of the worth of their cotemporaries.

Of a ſimilar nature with this, but more extenſive in its influence, is that rigid falſe virtue which affects to deſpiſe and abhor human nature in general. A perſon of that character is thus ſtrikingly addreſſed by *Fielding*, in one of his Poems:

O though that dar'ſt thus proudly ſcorn thy kind,
Search with impartial ſcrutiny thy mind.
Diſdaining outward flatterers to win,
Doſt thou not feed a flatterer within?
While other paſſions temperance may guide,
Feaſt not with too delicious meals thy pride.
On vice triumphant while thy cenſures fall,
Be ſure no envy mixes with thy gall.

And afterwards,

A peeviſh ſour perverſeneſs of the will
Oft we miſcall antipathy to ill.

It is ſurely more agreeable to good notions of Providence, that the world ſhould be in a progreſſive ſtate of improvement; and I do ſincerely think that this age is better than ancient times. *Shakeſpeare*, in his tragedy of *Macbeth*, admits that ancient times were worſe in the moſt important concern of ſociety:

" I'th'olden time,
" Ere human ſtatute purg'd the general weal."

And every candid thinking man muſt acknowledge with comfort the peace and ſecurity which we enjoy under the regular adminiſtration of juſtice.

War, of which I have teſtified my full diſapprobation in a former paper, though it ſtill rages in ſpite of poliſhed manners and Chriſtian gentleneſs, is a much milder evil than in more rude ages. *Sir John Pringle*, in one of his excellent diſcourſes from the chair of the Royal Society, has pointed out how much the modern improvements in gunnery have abated the horrours of human maſſacre in its very execution, and the tenderneſs with which priſoners, eſpecially the ſick and wounded, are treated, makes the temper of this age appear angelick, when compared ancient ferocity.

When we review the conditi our anceſtors as authentically aſce by publick regiſters, and by hiſtor find that the *old barons* lived in tyranny, and their vaſſals in ſerv pendence; that feuds between gr milies produced the moſt ſh ſcenes of rapine and murder; th ceſsful perpetrators of which ſe ver to have felt remorſe; and in that men very much reſembled th beaſts of the deſart. Nor was the honeſty then than now, notwithſt the expreſſion " *priſca fides*— fidelity," for, inſtances of the cunning and moſt deteſtable tre occur in the earlieſt annals.

We are inſenſibly deceived in enthuſiaſtick admiration of ancie racters, by having our fancies in our undiſtinguiſhing youthfu with the ballads in which viol diſplayed with all the intereſtin pearances of heroiſm. This ſtrea the natural diſpoſition which ma have to regard antiquity in g which is ſo prevalent, that ſocie formed for the expreſs purpoſe o lecting and illuſtrating every thi is old, no matter what it may ha in " its own day;" and perhaps is no claſs of men more induſtrio more zealous in their purſuit Antiquaries. In *Leeds*, whe would not expect it, there is a ver public library, where ſtrange treated with great civility, of whic one retain a grateful ſenſe. I found a manuſcript containing th of arms and deſcents of the fam the Weſt Riding of Yorkſhire, which there is this inſcription w copied as highly expreſſive of devotee to a Muſeum: " Ever nious fragment is venerable to th tuoſo, and always pleaſant to a c inquiſitive mind. But, a cu ſhould have the induſtry of a He and the patience of a Socrates; like Argus; and a purſe like Cr

As rapine and murder were frequent in former ages than th treachery as frequent, ſo, it ca denied that Adultery was at l frequent as it is now, and dru neſs a great deal more ſo. Th firſt crimes indeed decreaſed lo fore our time. But I will

, that in other reſpects we have had an age leſs criminal than The balance of morality therefore ur favour. And notwithſtanding of infidelity and irreligion which er is not louder than in former I have the ſatisfaction to think ood Chriſtians have no reaſon to t that either the number or the t of believers is diminiſhed. We pious prince upon the throne. ave great lights in the church. have many diſtinguiſhed men ſt the laity who have ſtood forth port of the truth of Revelation. here be not ſo much reverence for powers that be" in this age as in former periods, which I have re- in my paper upon Government, that is a temporary evil. The is too delicate for *The Hypo-iack* to ſay more. If there be rning amongſt us, there is a much general diffuſion of knowledge. irculation of newſpapers and ines alone conveys ſo great a of information, inſtruction, nbelliſhment, through all ranks ple in this country, that their are enriched infinitely beyond f the men of other times; and the women in general of the pre- have an unqueſtioned ſuperior- r their ſex in any former period. have the advantage of all the mo- diſcoveries in ſcience and in art, the numerous conveniencies and t aids to pleaſure, unknown to ceſtors. So that we may have appineſs in one day in London, ey could have in a large portion r lives. It is narrow thinking ntain, that it is more deſirable to have few wants, I hope I have eſtabliſhed in a former paper, my opinion that the more innocent pleaſure we can enjoy the better we are.

But I feel with peculiar fondneſs the advantage of this age over ancient times in civility of manners; not the conſtrained affectation and deceit recommended by a celebrated nobleman; but ſuch an habitual complacency and politeneſs as is intended only for the mutual happineſs of ſocial intercourſe. *Ovid*, to whoſe poetical merit ſufficient juſtice has not yet been done, gives us this thought in moſt beautiful verſes in his Art of Love:

Priſca juvent alios, ego me nunc denique natum
Gratulor; hæc ætas moribus apta meis.
Non quia nunc terræ lentum ſubducitur aurum,
Lectaque diverſo littore concha venit,
Nec quia decreſcunt effoſſo marmore montes,
Nec quia cæruleæ mole fugantur aquæ.
Sed quia cultus adeſt, nec noſtros manſit in annos
Ruſticitas priſcis illa ſuperſtes avis.

Let ancient manners other men delight;
But me the modern pleaſe as more polite.
Not that materials now in gold are wrought,
And diſtant ſhores for orient pearls are ſought;
Nor for that hills exhauſt their marble veins,
And ſtructures riſe whoſe bulk the ſea reſtrains.
But that the world is civilized of late,
And poliſh'd from the ruſt of former date.

Congreve.

I ſuppoſe there never was an inſtance where both the original author and tranſlator ſpoke their own ſentiments more ſincerely, than *Ovid* and *Congreve* in this paſſage; and I hope my readers will be pleaſed that *The Hypochondriack* appears for the firſt time in a new year in ſuch good humour with the age in which they and he live.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE I.

Lives of the moſt eminent Engliſh ts: with Critical Obſervations on their By Samuel Johnſon, LL. D. in four vo.

firſt and ſecond volumes of this ce- performance paſſed under our notice Magazine for December, 1781. Vol. 93, to which we refer our readers. contains the lives of *Prior*, *Congreve*, re, *Fenton*, *Gay*, *Granville*, *Yalden*, *Hammond*, *Somerville*, *Savage*, *Swift*, ome. Of theſe *Prior*, *Congreve*, *Gay*, *Savage*, and *Swift*, claim the rank of pre-eminence, and conſequently have required the greateſt ſhare of the attention of our learned biographer and critic.

The character of Prior's poetry is conciſe; juſt upon the whole, but ſingular and untrue in ſome particulars. "Prior has written with great variety, and his variety has made him popular. He has tried all ſtyles from the groteſque to the ſolemn, and has not ſo failed in any as to incur deriſion or diſgrace." This ſurely is ſpeaking in terms too cool, if not degrading of ſuch an admired poet. Af-

ter asserting that his amorous effusions are not dictated by nature and passion, and have neither gallantry nor tenderness—he passes the following censure on *Henry* and *Emma*—"It is a dull and tedious dialogue which excites neither esteem for the man, nor tenderness for the woman. The example of Emma, who resolves to follow an outlawed murderer wherever fear or guilt shall drive him, deserves no imitation; and the experiment by which Henry tries the lady's constancy is such as must end either in infamy to her, or in disappointment to himself." We leave those who have received any pleasure in reading this poem, or in hearing and seeing it represented on the stage to form their own judgment on this passage. But we are further told, "That Prior's numbers are such as mere diligence may attain, and this diligence has justly placed him amongst the most correct English poets—yet as he inherited no elegances none has he bequeathed." It will be difficult, we believe, to reconcile this account to reason. A correct poet must possess elegance. The ideas of correctness and elegance in poetry are perhaps not to be so easily separated as Dr. Johnson imagines.

Congreve's Comedy of the Old Batchelor, has extraordinary merit, in the opinion of our critic, though he points out some striking defects—"Yet this gay comedy, when all deductions are made, will still remain the work of a very powerful and fertile mind: the dialogue is quick and sparkling, the incidents such as seize the attention, and the wit so exorbitant that it over informs its *tenement*." If the reader will take the trouble to compare this passage with that immediately preceding it. (See Congreve, Vol. 3. p. 50) he will be apt to ask this simple question—whether it is a proof of a fertile mind, "to be furnished with comic characters by the perusal of other poets, without much actual commerce with mankind." Invention and lively imagination, not composing a comedy by borrowing from others, we should have thought the criterions of a fertile mind. It is a very extraordinary circumstance, and certainly deserves admiration, that Congreve produced *The Old Batchelor*, *The Double Dealer*, *Love for Love*, and the *Mourning Bride*, before he had passed his twenty fifth year. Of the *Mourning Bride* we have the following criticism, which will not be generally admitted: "The plot is busy and intricate, and the events take hold on the attention;—*but*, except a very few passages, we are rather amused with noise, and perplexed with stratagem, than entertained with any true delineation of natural characters." Congreve, as a dramatic writer, however, stands very high in the esteem of Johnson, "he is an original writer, who borrowed neither the models of his plot, nor the manner of his dialogue"—this is a manifest contradiction of the passage before referred to.—Of his miscel[la]neous poetry, he says nothing favourable—"shew little wit and little virtue."

Of Gay, the celebrated author of the Beggar's Opera, the learned critic observes he cannot be rated very high. "He was once heard a female critic remark, of *order*. He had not in any degree the *divinior*, the dignity of genius. But to him the invention of the Ballad opera, mode of comedy which at first was [ca]lculated to delight only by its novelty, but has by the experience of half a century found so well accomodated to the disposition of a popular audience, that it is likely to keep long possession of the stage." He thinks little of his fables, as from [so]me of them it will be difficult to extract a moral principle.

We cannot pass over the short life of Somervile without a severe censure, on the writer. The compiler of a dictionary, which is a standard rule to guide our judgment in respect to the English language—the author of the Rambler, the first character in the kingdom for literary exactness—should be inattentive to his own style.—The Spectator, the Judge, the Preceptor, should be found writing as incorrectly as a school boy. Who will believe that the following passage ever came from the pen of the learned Dr. Johnson? "He *was* a gentleman whose estate *was* in Warwickshire; his house called Edston, a seat inherited from a long line of ancestors; for *he was said* to be of the first family in his country. He *was* said himself, that he *was* born near the Avon banks. He *was* bred at Winchester school, but I know not whether he *was* of any university." Almost every rule of Syntax here violated.

The life of Savage exhibits such a variety of affecting and interesting anecdotes, as well deserves the pains bestowed upon it by the Editor; and to use one of his own favourite expressions, he has given it a sensible amplification. It occupies about one third of the volume, and cannot be abridged with any propriety; it is a fund of entertainment and entertainment. Of his works however, little more is said, than that they entitle him to an eminent rank in the temple of learning; and are the production of genius truly poetical.

Swift's life was compiled by the late Hawkesworth, according to a scheme before him by Dr. Johnson; and the substance of it is here repeated—As to his works criticism is elaborate, and must be read by the original to be thoroughly understood. His *Tale of a Tub* is distinguished from the rest, as exhibiting a vehemence and [ra]pidity of mind, a copiousness of images, and [ve]locity of diction, such as he afterwards possessed or never exerted.

Fourth Volume, contains the lives of
tts, Thomſon, Watts, A. Philips, Weſt,
Dyer, Shenſtone, Young, Mallet, Aken-
y, Lyttleton.
ere we may fairly give the rank of
ity to *Pope, Thompſon, Watts, Shen-*
ung, Akenſide, and *Gray*. The life,
arks on the writings of Pope extend
pages of 503 contained in this vo-
From ſuch a copious ſtream we can
ect a few precious drops of criticiſm,
the remainder to be ſtudied as it
ſerves, by thoſe who wiſh to be
s to form a judgment of good poetry.
ſſay on Criticiſm receives an exalted
m. "It is a work which diſplays
tent of comprehenſion, ſuch nicety of
on, ſuch acquaintance with mankind,
h knowledge both of ancient and
learning, as are not often attained by
tureſt age and longeſt experience."
ubliſhed in the 21ſt year of his age.
pe of the Lock, we are told "is the
y, the moſt ingenious, and the moſt
ul of all his compoſitions." The
began in 1712, his twenty-fifth
d finiſhed it in 1718, his thirtieth
For this great undertaking he iſſued
ls to print it by ſubſcription in ſix vo-
to. for ſix guineas, and Lintot, the
er, agreed to give him 200l. for every
and to furniſh all the copies for ſub-
at his own expence, ſo that he received
e whole, including the ſubſcriptions,
oniſhing ſum of 5320l. a ſum which
d him nearly independent; and it is
oſſible to expreſs the anxiety he muſt
oured under, having obtained a great
of ſubſcriptions, and agreed with the
er, before he had made any conſi-
progreſs in the work; he was ſo
diſtreſſed, that he ſaid, he wiſhed
would hang him. The ſpecimens
alterations made by Pope from his
manuſcript, now lodged in the *Bri-*
ſuem muſt be highly entertaining to
rati.
Odyſſey was likewiſe publiſhed by
tion, and Lintot was the purchaſer
opy, but Pope only tranſlated twelve
he reſt were the work of *Fenton* and
the notes were written wholly by
, and the ſhare they had in the per-
e was kept a profound ſecret from the
The ſhort ſketch of Warburton, the
ſhop of Glouceſter's character as a
ntroduced to ſhew his firſt connection
ope, deſerves the reader's particular
for if we are not greatly miſtaken the
is as ſtriking a likeneſs of Johnſon
arburton. Of the merit of the *Iliad*
nſon ſpeaks ſo highly, that it would
rdonable not to quote the paſſage.
rain of my diſquiſition has now con-
me to that poetical wonder, the tranſ-
lation of the *Iliad*—a performance which no age or nation can pretend to equal." As to the famous *Eſſay on Man* we can only ſay, that the Doctor has paſſed ſuch cenſures upon it, as no man, who did not feel his power too much on the throne of letters would have dared to avow. Can he prove before any body of learned men the following bold aſſertion?—"Never were penury of knowledge and vulgarity of ſentiments ſo happily diſguiſed—The reader feels his mind full though he learns nothing." In reply, we will take the liberty to ſay that Johnſon himſelf cannot read the Eſſay on Man, as it ought to be read, without learning many things that he ought to know, and which would render him a ſocial being. His Epitaphs are condemned, though in the opinion of moſt men, they are models of elegance. But the cenſure on the firſt eight lines of that of Gay is unpardonable, becauſe it is untrue. "The eight firſt lines have no grammar, the *adjectives* are without *ſubſtantives.*" Without tranſcribing the lines in queſtion it may ſuffice to inform our readers, that upon trying them by his own dictionary, we found the ſubſtantives with their proper adjectives, in every one of them. Let it be obſerved, however, that this criticiſm upon Pope's epitaphs was firſt printed in the Viſitor; whether Johnſon was the author of the Viſitor, or not, is a matter of no conſequence. He is equally culpable for ſuch a falſe aſſertion.

Of Thompſon our critic obſerves, "That as a writer he is entitled to one praiſe of the higheſt kind; his mode of thinking and of expreſſing his thoughts is original. His numbers, his pauſes, his diction, are of his own growth, without tranſcription, without imitation. He thinks in a peculiar ſtrain, and he thinks always as a man of genius; he looks round nature and on life, with the eye which nature beſtows only on a poet, the eye that diſtinguiſhes, in every thing preſented to its view, whatever there is on which imagination can delight to be detained, and with a mind that at once comprehends the vaſt, and attends to the minute." In this criticiſm we feel and acknowledge the pencil of a great maſter, neither obſcured by dogmatiſm, nor ſullied by private prejudices.

The character of Watts and his writings does honour to the judgement and candour of the critic.

Shenſtone ſhares but a moderate degree of praiſe—"His general recommendation is *eaſineſs* and ſimplicity: his general defect is want of comprehenſion and variety. Had his mind been better ſtored with knowledge, whether he could have been great, I know not; he could certainly have been agreeable." And is he not agreeable!

Young's life was written at the requeſt of Dr. Johnſon, by Mr. Crofts, Junior, and it

is

is remarkably well executed. The character of his writings, by our learned critic is equally excellent. It is however a bad excuse to say nothing of the tragedy of the *Brothers*, because the public have said nothing of it. Upon a future inspection, perhaps the Doctor will find out it has peculiar beauties.

Akenside's pleasures of Imagination, is a performance highly praised—"the subject is well chosen, as it includes all images that can strike or please, and thus comprizes every species of poetical delight." Yet he tells the reader, "that after many turnings in the flowery labyrinth, he will remark little, and lay hold on nothing." If that content and peace of mind which mental enjoyment affords be nothing, if the moral that this poem teaches can be of no service in private life, then indeed the reader cannot lay hold on any thing.

Of *Gray's* Elegy our critic speaks handsomely, but his works in general are degraded beneath the rank they are certainly entitled to in the scale of poetry; some unknown prejudice has warped the judgement of the critic upon this occasion.

To this sketch of the Lives of the Poets, the writer of this review has only to add, that no man looks up to the celebrated author with more rational esteem, but at the same time, he cannot join with that herd of flatterers, whose indiscriminate adulation has rendered him careless and incorrect in many parts of this work, which is extremely unequal. Insomuch, that one page suggests the idea that no man living but Johnson could have composed it, while another makes one doubt if a single line could claim him as its author.

II. *Observations on the natural and civil Rights of Mankind; the Prerogatives of Princes, and the Powers of Government. In which the equal and universal Right of the People to Election and Representation is proved. Addressed to the People of England. By the Rev. T. Northcote, Chaplain in the Royal Artillery.* 8vo.

THIS political oration has in view an alteration in the present construction of the House of Commons. The author considers the enfranchisement of boroughs as an unconstitutional innovation, which has considerably increased the influence of the crown, and diminished the rights of the people. This evil, together with our national depravity, have made this free government tend to despotism; and to stop its further progress, he advises the people constantly to exercise those rights and privileges on which both their liberties and government are founded. One of these rights we are told is, that of election and representation; every man in Britain, according to him, has the natural right of an elector, and is born a legislator; and all franchised constitu-dies are impostures, neither founded n-tural or civil rights. He has likewise that equal election and representation the bulwarks of the British constitu-ancient times. But he has not inform-by what peaceable and lawful means rights can be recovered and main-The theory is excellent, but the prac-so full of danger and difficulty, tha-thousand of his pamphlets will be rea-fore one man will be found hardy e-to attempt carrying his visionary schem-execution. The prerogative of the c-he considers as the deputed power o-people, and attached to the office no-person of the prince. Having asser-primary, unalienable rights of the peo-their civil capacity, he proceeds to moral and religious rights. And strange to relate! the Rev. Mr. Nort-a clergyman of the Church of Engl-chaplain in the Royal Artillery, inform-"that priestly dominion, ecclesiastical-stitutions and governments, liturgies fo-on creeds and systems of human inve-are contrary to the simplicity and libe-the gospel—and that articles of fai-trammels of the mind." This may be-doctrine from the pulpit of a dissenti-nister, or of a consciencious clergyma-has thrown up his office and emolume-the Church of England, because he-these opinions; but they flow very ill-the pen of a chaplain in the Royal Art-Why does not he resign? as he seems better qualified for a political writer, for a chaplain.

III. *A Letter to Sir Robert Bernard, Chairman of the Huntingdonshire Com-By John Jebb, M. D. F. R. S.*

NOTHING surely can have so pow-an effect on the royal mind, to determi-however imprudent, to continue the p-administration in office, as the divi-its opponents; of which the present-phiet is one of the many striking inst-Unanimity is loudly called for by the-nistry, as the sole security for the sa-of this degraded country. Unanim-the only rock upon which patriotic ar-erect a system of reformation—yet u-mity no where prevails, neither in th-binet, in the senate, in the field, o-ocean, nor at the county committees. delegates for Huntingdonshire adopt-plan of the Yorkshire committee, proposed a parliamentary reformation-addition of 100 members to be chos-due proportion in the several counties-kingdom: Dr. Jebb concurred, but-thought the present number of repre-tives more than sufficient to answer th-for which they are constituted, he pro-that 100 members should be subtract-

nber now chosen for boroughs. His was not supported, and he here gives sons for making it. He likewise is opinion, that the House of Com- ught to be a representation of persons property, and then passes on to the t right of every male in the king- ing 21 years of age to be an elector. legates resolved that the bill enacting ptennial duration of parliaments is a n of the constitution. Dr. Jebb the triennial bill of the 6th of Wil- I. was the first and greatest violation rights of the people, and moved a on accordingly, wishing to restore an- arliaments. This motion was also orted, and the Doctor making a for instructions to the committee of ondence to take the sense of the peo- arge on the means of recovering their of election, it was superseded by a for dissolving the assembly, which rried; and this publication is in de- f the Doctor's conduct.

Homer's Hymn to Ceres, translated into Verse. By Richard Hole, B. A.

E. *original* of this curious publication scovered a short time since in the li- f the *Holy Synod* at *Moscow*, by *Chris- ederic Matthæi*, a German, who is at a preceptor in the Greek tongue at y, under the immediate patronage of end to learning and learned men, the ESS OF RUSSIA.

original had been lost to the world ny ages; and though referred to by writers, and particularly by Pau- who travelled through Greece in the century, yet the nature and merits ere unknown to the learned, till last hen an elegant and correct edition singular rarity was presented to the from Luchtmen's press, at Leyden, most distinguished Greek scholar, Ruhnkenius.

first account we had of this poem mmunicated to the editor of the y Review by an anonymous corre- nt, who published it as a "very cu- article in an APPENDIX to that va- miscellany for the year 1780.

present ingenious translator acknow- his obligations to that gentleman for stance; and hath made an admirable t in the elegant work before us.

will briefly observe, that the versifi- is much in the happy style of Mr. easy, yet nervous; and correct, free.

Some Observations on the present Epi- Dysentry. By Francis Geach, Surgeon Royal Hospital at Plymouth and F. R. S.

S ingenious and attentive practitioner es notice of a dysenteric fever which prevailed at Plymouth and its neighbourhood in the month of September 1781; which became afterwards universal and epidemic. In a professional manner, he then describes the symptoms and progress of the malady; and the method of cure that succeeded with him.

As the disorder has been much complained of in London during the present open winter, the public stand greatly indebted to Mr. Geach for his seasonable and unreserved communication of the remedy, which we have copied, that it may be still more generally circulated.—"When I was called in early, the patient, if the pulse were full, was bled; then, whether the patient was bled or not, a vomit of *Ipecacuanha* was given and the robust were purged with *four grains* of CALOMEL, and *thirty grains* of RHUBARB. No attention was paid to irritation, nor laudanum given to take off the spasms, as I always observed that the irritation and *mucus* ceased at once upon a due discharge of the *fæces*; the descent of which shewed that the disorder was in a fair way of being subdued. If the first dose of Calomel did not produce a discharge (and the above mentioned first dose did not always succeed) Rhubarb to the quantity of thirty grains was repeated, together with an ounce of the spiritous tincture of Rhubarb: and these, together with *two grains* of *emetic Tartar* in eight ounces of water were taken daily till the end was answered; the emetic tartar being used gradually in small quantities. I have seen however more than once, that a violent vomiting from the use of this medicine, or Ipecacuanha, removed at once the complaint, though blood and mucus had just before been dejected in great quantities, and of course the irritation great and almost constant.

The patient was allowed to drink freely of Tamarind decoction, and to sup mutton broth without a scrupulous regard to the fever, but was not allowed panada, water gruel, or any thing that might tend to inflation.—In some instances after the emetic had been given, the vomiting continued: and large quantities of a porracious fluid were thrown up. Under this circumstance nothing succeeded so well as Calomel and Rhubarb, together with the absorbents, *Magnesia, Testacea Sal Absynth*, &c. and this porracious vomiting always ceased on the removal of the intestinal obstruction."

VI. *The Fortunate Sisters, or the History of Fanny and Sophia Belmont. 2 Vols.* 12mo.

WHEN Virtue is represented triumphing over Vice, and young females are guarded against the stratagems of vile seducers by striking examples, and the exposure of scenes of iniquity, in those infamous houses which are supported in London by our degenerate nobility and other rakes of fortune and rank, we cannot but think a service is performed

ſociety which is but ſcantily rewarded by the ſale of ſuch novels. We are even inclined in favour of the moral, to paſs over the abſurdities of forced ſituations, improbable incidents, chaos of plot upon plot, the miraculous preſervation of ſome lives, and the deſtruction of others prematurely, to ſuit the convenience of the author; theſe indulgencies granted to the Fortunate Siſters, it will be read with pleaſure by thoſe who are fond of this ſpecies of amuſement, and it has the further recommendation of chaſte ideas, and decent, correct language.

VII. *Poems by The Rev. Thomas Penroſe, late Rector of Beckington and Standerwick, Somerſetſhire.* 8vo.

WOULD to God, we could eraſe from the title one little word! but unerring providence has decreed, that the ſublime pleaſures of imagination, like all other ſublunary joys, ſhall be chequered with heart felt grief. To theſe delightful poems, which are authentic credentials of the benevolent ſoul, as well as of the fine genius of their author, are prefixed the ſhort, but affecting incidents of his life; modeſtly and elegantly drawn up by his relation J. P. Andrews, who cannot poſſibly pay a better tribute to his memory than by mitting his fame to poſterity, in the ſurance, that while this collection re print, the early diſſolution of Mr. will be ſincerely lamented, and his tion as a poet be kept alive.

Some of the Poems in this collec be recollected, having been publiſhed, favourably received, under the title of *of Fancy:* the reſt are ſhort pieces on ſubjects, and the ſtriking incidents of thor's life. The delicate verſes to M roſe, his wife, on their wedding da Eſſay on the contrarieties of publi The Juſtice, a Cantata. The Curate, ment; and Friendſhip, are pieces of and diſtinguiſhed merit. But as i wiſh to recommend the whole to th of every lover of the Muſes, we ſh ſelect one ſhort ſpecimen of our poe and abilities:

THE BAGATELLE.

Every hour a pleaſure dies—
What is thought but nurſe to ſorrow
He, that wiſhes to be wiſe,
Lives to day, and mocks to-morrow.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

I SEND you a curioſity! *a love-poem* by a puritan miniſter, written about the year 1625, and never before publiſhed. The author was the Rev. Mr. Jonathan Hanmer, who, together with his ſon, was ejected by the act of uniformity, in the year 1662. In the uſurpation of Cromwell he was a lecturer at his native town of Barnſtaple, in Devonſhire; and was branded with the appellation of "factious," by Dr. Walker, in his account of *The Sufferings of the Clergy*, and eradicated from the charge, by Dr. Calamy, in his *Continuation of the Hiſtory of the ejected Miniſters.*

Mr. Hanmer was held in great eſtimation by the moſt leading men of his party; particularly by the very celebrated Mr. Richard Baxter, who wrote a preface to one of his publications.

He appears to have been a man of very extenſive reading, and of a lively and vigorous imagination. It ſhould not be omitted in this ſhort account of Mr. Hanmer, that he was the grandfather of JOHN GAY, the poet.

The following verſes, together with the above particulars, were communicated to me by an ingenious diſſenting miniſter of the north of Devon, who tranſcribed them, as he informed me, from the original, in the poſſeſſion of Mr. Hanmer's great-grandſon, the Rev. Mr. Baller, an aged and r ble clergyman of the Preſbyterian at Barnſtaple.

I am, your's, &c.
OXONI

TO DELIA.

Written about the year 162

SURE ſomething is within divine!
All may read it in thine eye;
For where Beauty is the ſhrine,
Goodneſs is the DEITY.
Who (if ſo) can marvel then,
That thou charm'ſt the hearts

Is my heart here gone aſtray?
Speak, my Delia, for 'tis loſt!
This of all's the likelieſt way,
Here it ever haunted moſt.
For my eye but beauty moves,
And my heart but goodneſs lo

Had'ſt thou been not good, but co
I ſhould only then have eye'd the
Or, if good, thou hadſt been home
I with love had ne'er deſcribed th
Since thou art both fair and go
How can Delia be withſtood?

Fair I've ſeen, but beauty never,
'Till thine eye did glance on me
And on earth if goodneſs ever
Deigns to lodge—it is with thee.
Here my heart hath gone aſtra
Love and Virtue point the wa

live, if ſtrange it ſeem,
abroad my heart thus roam,
an't this a wonder deem;
t's hearts are ſeldom home.
ive my heart a ſeat with thee;
earleſs I'm content to be.

ow and then diſmiſs it
the ſignet of thy name,
parting ſweetly kiſs it;
ſhall feed love's ſacred flame.
ith new vows it ſhall return,
nd with livelier tranſports burn.

firſt my fancy charm'd—
ling ever in my eye:
y heart, by goodneſs warm'd,
farewell to liberty.
on earth what can there be
fix my HEART and EYE, but thee?

J. HANMER.

HE HERMITAGE.

at Caſtle-Hill, the Seat of Lord Forteſcue.

By Mr. BADCOCK.

hail, ye ſhades!—and thou, lone,
moſſy cell, [ſcene
ſweet remembrance hovers o'er the
er joys; and fancy wakes the ſprings
delight:—I fondly greet you. Here,
from Folly's empire and the tedious
ound
pleaſure, the excurſive mind
om wanders. Thro' the gloom that
ſpreads
this lov'd retreat, Truth darts its ray
s to Wiſdom's eye its ſacred ſtores.
ntemplation dwells; by her inſpir'd
ghts ſoar upwards. Hope's bright
ing ſupports
eady flight, far into diſtant worlds;
h adores what Reaſon cannot ſcan.
achery here in Virtue's ſober guiſe,
its pliant features to the look
h and Candour, plots its dark deſigns
les ambiguous. Envy lurks not here,
her baleful eyes with eager ſpite,
fair Innocence. The ſcorpion-
ngue
er (Envy's curs'd aſſociate!)
no jealous fears, nor wounds the
ace
pecting Truth with Love united,
d theſe hallow'd ſhades, this calm
treat,
the diſcord of the noiſy world,
rms the groſſer ear untaught to feel
ler melody of Candour's voice.
er here to ſoothing accents tunes

His tale ſeductive, while the liſt'ning ear
Conveys the poiſon to the yielding heart.
No idle ſophiſt, ſcorning common ſenſe,
And Nature's plainer truths: no diſputant,
Skill'd in the ſtrife of words, here torture reaſon——
Refining—and refining till they loſe
* *Matter* and *Spirit* too; and in the maze
Of empty ſpeculation, loſe themſelves!
And ye who fondly boaſt of Heav'n's firſt favours,
As if ſelected from the world's wide range,
Thoſe favours were your own, and none but you [ther.
Shar'd Heav'n's friendſhip:—come not hi-
This placid ſhade ſuits not your turbid darkneſs.
No!—for fair Charity is here: and Hope
That knows no ſelfiſh, no *ſectarian* wiſh,
Here opes its brightening eye on ALL creation, [paſt
Till the few ſpots, whoſe partial ſhades ap-
The timid mind, or ſwell the bigot's rage,
Melt in the general blaze, and diſappear.
Dear ſcenes, which ſmit my youthful fancy, hail!
In riper years I ſeek your friendly haunts,
Or rove, with ſteps unlimited, to feaſt
The eager eye with nature's ſofter charms,
By art embelliſh'd, and by taſte refin'd.
And as I wander o'er the verdant lawn
Or ſeek the calm receſſes of the grove,
Fondly I liſten to the ſoothing ſtrains
Which Nature warbles thro' the wood-lark's throat; [ſtream,
Or on the bank, where glides the gentle
I ſing my moral lay: or, ſilent, muſe
On life's meand'ring current as it flows
"To the vaſt ocean of Eternity."

The following Lines were written by an Officer in America, to a Lady of that Country, who ſent him a Copy of Verſes to correct.

THE CRITIC CHARMED.

FAIR Sappho, by the God inſpir'd,
An ELEGIAC writ:
Then to Alcæus ſhew'd the lay;
She thought the youth had wit.

"Now take the quill, correct, amend,
"Nor fear to give offence:"—
Thus ſpake the fair; for Modeſty
Is handmaid ſtill to Senſe.

Alcæus dipp'd his pen in gall——
But judge of his ſurpriſe,
When for each fault he meant to blot
He ſaw a beauty riſe!

controverſy ſet on foot by Dr. Prieſtley's Diſquiſitions, *is here alluded to. The author verſes, however he might deſpiſe it, was himſelf drawn into it, with ſome of his elders.* bed The ſlight Sketch of the Controverſy; *but its ridicule offended the graver ones.*

So full they pour'd upon his view
In ſuch a mingled blaze;
The youth, whom Satire deem'd her own,
Now ſtrung his lyre to praiſe.

Ne'er ſhall Alcæus raſhly dare
What Sappho writes to blot;
Nor mar with impious hand the lay,
Which Phœbus might have wrote.

But rather from the flow'ry wreaths
That round thy brows entwine,
Grant me to pluck ſome op'ning bud,
Then rear and boaſt it mine:

So may not Envy's 'venom'd tooth
Thy ſpotleſs charms aſſail:
And may thy *tête* with plumage grac'd
Unruffled brave the gale.

So may thy fears for *Phaon's fate
E'en Mars' ſtern boſom move,
That not a ſigh thy breaſt may heave,
But gentle ſighs of love.

D. E.

An IMITATION *of an ancient* GREEK EPIGRAM; *addreſſed to the fooliſh* LOVERS, *and the more fooliſh* SCRIBBLERS *of the* AGE.

THAT nought is certain in this chang-
ing ſtate,
But pain and woe, and all the ills of fate:
That life, while thus I pour the idle lay,
Steals unperceived with ſilent ſteps away,
And in oblivion wrapt, my works and I
Muſt ſoon to future fame for ever die—
That beauty, like ſome gaudy veſted flow'r
The ſhort liv'd pageant of a morning hour,
Muſt at the eve of life's declining day
Like that fair flow'r droop, wither, and decay—
Full well I know!—yet ſwiftly as I glide,
Borne on the ſurface of life's rapid tide,
To check my courſe, reflection nought avails;
The blaſt of folly fills my ſwelling ſails:
And ſpite of reaſon, in my own deſpite,
Still like a fool I love!—ſtill like a blockhead
write!

MARTIAL, *Lib.* IV. *Ep.* 74. *Tranſlated.*

WHAT follows will ſhew you the
life which is beſt;
A competence not ſelf acquir'd poſſeſt,
A body that's healthy, ſome genuine wit,
A freedom with prudence, friends ſocial and
fit;
A table with wholeſome, not elegant, fare,
Sober nights ſlept thro'out without ſorrow or
care:
Is your life like to this—why have gratitude
As for death you've no reaſon to wiſh it or
fear it.

PHILO-MUSUS.

The Duties of a KING *exemplified.*
Admonition from an honeſt Statesman to his Royal Maſter.

(From the new Tragedy called The CIRCASSIAN. *Act* II. *Scene*

OMAR.

THE ſainted Solyman thou knew'ſt
creed
That ye ſhould wear his yet unſullied
In amity together, wield his ſceptre
As brothers and as friends—United
By a well-order'd government, the
The ſmiling arts of peace diffuſe a
Or give—where patriot virtue
cauſe
To be the cauſe of Heav'n—freſh
O'er the wide wave to ſpread the
ſail,
Lift modeſt genius from the lowly
And bid it bloſſom in a warmer ſoil,
More near its native ſkies.—

HAMET.

Dear,
Deep are thy counſels 'grav'd upon

OMAR.

Yet ſpare a moment to the voice
E'en from the hour of panting *ſofin*
Oh ne'er forget, thou noble youth,
To taſte with Almoran the bliſs
That flows from all the *great*,
virtues,
Worthy of kings, on kings alone
Pity that ſoftens juſtice—merit,
From bolder arrogance, e'en by
The temper'd ſhield, of royalty
" Bleſſings *deriv'd* from bleſſing
flow'd,
" Delights like theſe—oh, may
" Grow greater by diviſion." Yet
If e'er thou'rt tempted—which
bid—
Should'ſt thou, as faction or as
Should private paſſions, or domeſ
Frauds of the ſtate, or follies of
A miſtreſs or a miniſter, e'er
Thine eye, thy hand, thy *heart*
thou ow'ſt
From what the laws, the land,
Claim as a *duty* from the prince
Not Perſia's utmoſt pomp combin
thee,
" Not all the graces of the lov'd
" Nor yet the princely pledges of
" Climbing thy knee and bloom
thy board,
" Not ev'n the huſband's pride,
Can ſnatch thee from the *ſham*
him,
Who, baſe and lawleſs, *wantons*
" Covers with blood his violated
" To an enſanguin'd *ſabre* turns
And more than traitor *deſolates*

HA

* *A gentleman in the army, to whom the elegiac was addreſſed, on his going to*

HAMET.

, never may this breaſt, which
obs
patriot's, all a *parent's* ardour,
he weal of Perſia, feel a curſe
with anguiſh, or ſo full of hor-
r! [ſhare
lov'd ſubjects teach me, gods, to
ous glories of this fertile land—

RT *of reſtoring* ANIMATION.

ddreſſed to Dr. HAWES.

in re, homines propius accedunt ad
os quam
minibus intermortuis *reſuſcitando.*"
CIC.

ILE others ſing of warlike deeds,
Embattl'd ſquadrons!——foaming
eds!——
eadful conflict far, and wide,
th the ſanguinary tide!
thoſe direful ſcenes of woe
le Pluto's realms below!
While widows ſhrieks, and orphan cries
Bemoan the haughty victor's prize!
My muſe abhors the bloody car,
And all the impious pomp of war:
With pity views thoſe reſtleſs things
Styl'd princes, heroes, conq'rors, kings;
And bids attune the peaceful lyre
To *thoſe* whom *healing arts* inſpire;
Who *fan* the *embers* of *Promethean* fire.
What victor claims ſuch juſt renown
As he who earns the CIVIC CROWN*!
Whoſe godlike office is to ſave
The juſt, the virtuous, and the brave,
Too oft! pale victims to the Stygian wave!
T' unfold th' enliv'ning art divine
Deſerves a more than mortal ſhrine!
It long lay hid in Nature's laws
'Till late ſhe gave the key to HAWES;
Who zealous of th' important truſt
Humanely views the lifeleſs duſt;
When if one *latent ſpark*† remains
The genial flame he ſoon regains
And *heart-felt* joy rewards his *gen'rous* pains.
A. F.

London.

* *The Roman reward for preſerving the life of a citizen.*
Alluding to the Humane Society's very expreſſive motto——
"Lateat ſcintillula forſan."

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

EDNESDAY, JANUARY 2.

ON Monday noon Henry Laurens, Eſq. late preſident of the Congreſs of America, was brought from the Tower of London by the deputy governor thereof, in conſequence of from the Secretary of State, before sfield, at his lordſhips chambers in Inn, Chancery-Lane.

the appearance of Mr. Laurens, the ef Juſtice informed him, that he ve his liberty reſtored to him, upon g proper ſecurity that he would be ing within ſix months after his be- noned for that purpoſe. Mr. Lau- ediately expreſſed his readineſs to and ſaid he had thoſe about him ld enter into any recognizance that required for the due performance onditions on which his enlargement granted. Accordingly the ſecurity was inſtantly given for Mr. Laurens's nduct, reſerving to him his alle- the Seven United Provinces of A- nd Mr. Laurens was in conſequence tely diſcharged out of cuſtody,

aurens was obliged to ſupport him- e aſſiſtance of crutches, and appear- in a very weak and infirm ſtate of health. Upon his releaſe he was conveyed in a chair to his apartments in Norfolk-ſtreet.

An eminent American merchant is ſecurity for Mr. Laurens.

Mr. Laurens has been confined in the Tower ever ſince the 6th of October, 1780.

TUESDAY, 15.

The loſſes of all the belligerent powers at ſea, ſince the beginning of the preſent war, may be pretty correctly ſtated in this manner. The French have loſt 37 ſhips of war (of all rates) viz. four burnt, ſix ſunk, 24 taken, and three deſtroyed. The Spaniards have loſt 18 ſhips, viz. nine taken, two deſtroyed, ſix caſt away, and one burnt. The Dutch have loſt ſeven, viz. one caſt away, one blown up, and five taken. The Congreſs has loſt 32, viz. nine burnt, 22 taken, and one caſt away; theſe 32 ſhips, are all excluſive of the veſſels deſtroyed by the Engliſh in Egg harbour, Virginia, Georgia, &c.

The loſs of the Engliſh amounts to 82, viz. 37 loſt, 15 deſtroyed, 28 taken, and two retaken. The balance being ſtruck between England and her confederated enemies, it will appear clearly in favour of us. Ships loſt by France 37, by Spain 18, by Holland 7, by Congreſs 32. Total 94. Total loſs of England 82. Balance in favour of England 12.

FRIDAY, 18.

Yeſterday at the ſeſſion before the Lord-Mayor, Recorder, and the Aldermen Halifax, Wright, and Turner, at Guildhall, the ſeveral peace officers of the city entruſted to levy the ſum of 28,000l. for reparation of the loſſes during the late riots, were called upon to anſwer for the reſpective deficiencies in their collections. The general account was that they were unacquainted with the mode of enforcing the law, it being a new caſe, and another cauſe of deficiency was the poverty of many of the inhabitants. The court informed the conſtables, that their excuſe amounted to nothing; for the Act of Parliament had ſufficiently empowered them to raiſe the money without giving them any diſcretion. But the conſtables of Farringdon-Ward Without made a ſpecial return, viz. that the Inns of Court, namely, the Temple, Serjeants' and Clifford's Inns, were liable by law, and that a demand had been made upon thoſe learned ſocieties, which had refuſed, alledging they were extra-parochial, and exempt from aſſeſſment. The court enquired how far thoſe Courts claimed the aſſiſtance of the civil power, and it appeared that the city conſtables were always called in upon occaſion. The Recorder ordered notices to be ſent to the Treaſurer of each ſociety, to pay a proportion, and the conſtables were directed to attend the 30th inſt. and in the mean time were forewarned to collect the money, otherwiſe not only they would ſuffer but the city at large be liable to a proſecution in the Court of King's Bench.

MONDAY, 21.

Laſt Friday night about eleven o'clock a fire broke out in the houſe of Mr. Woodmaſon, ſtationer, in Leadenhall-ſtreet, which conſumed the ſame, with the furniture and ſtock in trade, and greatly damaged four other houſes. Seven children who were in bed periſhed in the flames: the fire began in the room under the nurſery, and ſoon communicated to the ſtaircaſe with ſuch fury that no perſon could get to the aſſiſtance of the poor children. Two firemen were killed by the falling of a wall, and ſome other perſons are miſſing.

WEDNESDAY, 23.

Yeſterday the Right Hon. Earl Cornwallis arrived in the metropolis, accompanied by Gen. Arnold and his family.

PROMOTIONS.

THE Right Hon. Richard Earl of Shannon was ſworn of his Majeſty's moſt honourable privy council.—The King has been pleaſed to grant to the Right Hon. Lord Viſcount Barrington, of the Kingdom of Ireland, and to the Right Hon. Henry Frederick Carteret, the office of Poſtmaſter-General.—The Queen has been pl... appoint the Hon. Stephen Digby, E... vice-chamberlain of her Majeſty's ho...

MARRIAGES.

Jan. 9 THE Rev. Mr. Archdeac... to Mrs. Thomlinſon of ... Cumberland.—12. George Kirton, ... Jamacia, to Miſs Diana Sheldon, of ... ton.—14. The Rev. Mr. Robins, ... of Briſtol Cathedral, to Miſs Campli... daughter of the Rev. Dr. Camplin.

DEATHS.

Jan. 2. LIEUT. General Francis ... Colonel of the 63d reg... Foot, and formerly member of Pa... for the county of Moray.—3. Mr. ... Hamilton, Emeritus Profeſſor of A... and Botany in the Univerſity of Glaſg... Rt. Hon. William Earl of Panmure.—... Hon. Miſs Eliza Maxwell, youngeſt ... of the Right Hon. Lord Farnham.—... Samuel Cholmondely, Knt. formerly ... tentative in parliament for the county ... von.—18. Sir John Pringle, Bart. ... Phyſician to the army, afterwards ... Majeſty, and late Preſident of the ... Society.—19. Mrs. Farmer, widow ... late brave Captain Farmer, and dau... William Fleming, Eſq. of Witton, ... folk. The penſion granted to Mrs. ... in conſideration of the Captain's valo... devolves to her ſon, Sir George Farm... a baronet in honour of his father, an... reſt of the children.

BANKRUPTS.

JOSEPH PAXTON and John Hodgſon, Newcaſtle upon Tyne, tail cloth mak... and copartners.

Thomas Howett of Woodhall, in the p... Womerſley, in Yorkſhire wine merch...

Anthony Hall, late of Queen ſtreet, Cree... don but now of Southwark, linen-m...

John Askew, of Riddings, in the paris... ſtone in Lancaſhire, dealer.

Stephen Robinſon of Liverpool, grocer.

John Butt, of Bishopgate ſtreet, London, ...

Paul Dupin, of the Strand, St. Martin in ... ſecdman.

William Gray, late of Sturton, in Nottingh... now of Philip lane, London, corndeal...

Alexander Cumming, of Turnmill ſtreet, ... well-Green, tallow-chandler.

William Robinſon, of Holborn-Bridge, L... nen draper.

Stephen Danſer, of Norwich, diſtiller.

Joſeph Barnett, of Kidderminſter, in W... ſhire, grocer.

Benjamin Martin, of Fleet ſtreet, London, ...

Benjamin Betts, of Blackman-ſtreet, Sou... dealer.

William Cole, of Banſtead, in Surry, deal...

James Graham, late of Mildenhall, and ... Stoke, next Nayland, in Suffolk, hau... and innholder.

James Pettit, of Leighton Buzzard, in Bed... lace manufacturer.

Robert Oliphant and Henry Anderſon, bo... Fenchurch-Buildings, Fenchurch ſtreet, ... merchants, inſurance brokers, and copa...

Mathiſon, of Hatton ſtreet, Holborn, mer

gg, of St. Andrew, Holborn, confectioner.
Boucher of the parish of East Ham, in Wor-
ire, dealer.
Jolley, of Dorſet-ſtreet, Spitalfields, grocer
Tinkler, of Gayton, in Norfolk, dealer.
rinton, late of Stokeikae, near Chudleigh,
onſhire, limeburner.
Nchols, of Lower Clatford, in Hants,
per.
roude, late of Shepton Mallett, in Somer-
. leathercutter
Timberlake, of Acton, in Middleſex, corn-
er.
ffatt, of the High ſtreet, in Southwark,
erchant.

IRELAND.

Dublin, Jan. 6.

he Popery laws will ſpeedily be thoroughly reviſed, it is much to be re- that the legiſlature do not think of ng Roman Catholics to ſerve in the and to give commiſſions to ſuch gen- of that perſuaſion who would offer to e, and expreſs a deſire of ſerving in tive rather than in a foreign country. olitical Emperor of Germany never gentlemen of Ireland, who are in his what religion they are of. Were the Catholicks of this kingdom ſuffered t and incorporate themſelves in our ts, under the toleration of profeſſing eligion, an army of many thouſand ight immediately be raiſed, and ma- e officers be prevented from fighting us under the banners of our natural .

in, Jan. 8. Laſt night the Town nd one of the King's meſſengers, ac- ied by a troop of horſe, conducted to riſon Capt. Kelly, commander of the ntain Privateer, which was taken on morning laſt by the Stag Frigate; alſo nd captain named Kenny, two lieu- , and two fore-maſt men; all of whom oted to be Iriſhmen. Kelly is well n Dublin, and about three years ago got eſts of arms from the city, under pre- f commanding a letter of Marque to ork, and as a cruizer againſt our com- nemies. The return he has made not to have been very grateful. He tely from Dunkirk, and captured ſix n our channel. One of the ran- that he had on board was killed by a m the Stag frigate.

EAST-INDIA AFFAIRS.

om the LONDON GAZETTE.

Whitehall, Jan. 12, 1782.

of a letter from Major-Gen. Chriſtie rd George Germaine, one of his Ma- principal ſecretaries of ſtate, dated Barbadoes, Dec. 15, 1781. Received by the Ranger Sloop of War.

IT is with real grief I am obliged to communicate to your lordſhip the diſagreeable news of the capture of St. Euſtatius and St. Martin's the 26 h and 27th ult by a handful of the enemy, not exceeding 300 men, landed from three frigates, and ſome ſmall craft at Jenkin's Bay, at the back of the iſland, under the command of the Marquis de Bouillé, without the ſmalleſt oppoſition from the garriſons; the former conſiſting of 723, and the latter of 63 effective men, including officers.

Admiralty Office, Jan. 12, 1782.

Extract of a letter from Rear-Admiral Sir Samuel Hood, to Mr. Stephens, dated Barbadoes, the 14th of December, 1781; received by Cap. Montgomery, of his Majeſty's Sloop the Ranger, which left Barbadoes the 16th ult. and arrived at Spithead the 9th inſtant.

I SAILED from Sandy Hook on the 11th of laſt month, with his Majeſty's ſhips under my command*; and having previouſly diſpatched the Nymphe and Belliqueux to reconnoitre the Cheſapeak, the latter joined me at my given rendezvous on the 16th, and informed me, that not a French ſhip was in the Cheſapeak on the 10th. I immediately puſhed away for my ſtation, not caring to wait a moment for the Nymphe, and without meeting with any occurrence on my paſſage deſerving notice, I arrived here on the 5th, with all the line of battle ſhips, except the Royal Oak and Monarch, which parted company in a gale of wind and thick weather on the 17th.

N. B. It appears by another letter, that the Monarch arrived the 12th; and Capt. Montgomery relates, that the Royal Oak had arrrived alſo before he left Barbadoes.

A letter of Euſtatius, dated Nov. 28, after giving an account of the capture of that Iſland, concludes with relating the following particulars:

"After the ſurrender of the garriſon, the firſt object was to ſecure the ſoldiers of the garriſon that were priſoners, which was done by an embarkation of the non-commiſſioned officers and privates on board the frigates and ſmall craft that had brought the troops from Martinique, who were now to occupy their barracks in the garriſon; accordingly their embarkation commenced that afternoon and was completed yeſterday. The officers without exception were admitted to their paroles, and were not diſarmed of their ſide arms; they were aſſured in the handſomeſt manner, that they might arrange or ſettle among themſelves, either ſingly or by corps or detachments, to what iſland or territory of Britain they choſe to retire on their paroles till exchanged,

* *Seventeen ſail of the line, two frigates, and one fireſhip.*

exchanged, and to facilitate their access to the Marquis de Bouillé, upon this or any other business, he was pleased to appoint one of themselves (Lieutenant M. of the 15th) their particular aide-du-camp, to attend his person, till all their destinations were fixed, and their paroles signed.

"On Monday evening the Marquis de Bouillé called a meeting of the old Dutch inhabitants, or late burghers of the island, and made a public speech to them, declaring that he recaptured this island by order of the King his master, not with a view to extend his Majesty's dominions in those seas, but to relieve them from their distresses and oppressions, by restoring to them their ancient government under the dominion of the States General, for whom he would garrison and defend the island, till the King's troops should be relieved by the troops of their High Mightinesses; that he would also for the present, appoint officers in the civil department from among their ancient inhabitants, to govern them in all respects by their own laws. Accordingly yesterday afternoon the establishment of the Dutch government was publicly announced, by hoisting and saluting the Dutch Flag at the fort; the salute was repeated from the frigates in the road, then the French flag was also exhibited and saluted, after which the British flag was again (silently) hoisted, and continues to fly for a decoy.

"At the late Governor Cockburn's quarters, two separate and distinct deposits of money were found, and delivered to the captors; one parcel consisted of a great many bags, marked with the names of the respective inhabitants who had deposited them there in consequence of the proclamation of the late conquerors. Of this money there is no regular account or tale; nor is it known whether all the specie so deposited by the inhabitants remains. But proclamation has been made to all the late inhabitants to lodge claims and vouchers respecting deposits of money; and that it should be instantly restored to them, as their vouchers are found to correspond with the marks on the deposited money yet remaining; and accordingly this morning I had the pleasure to see a great number of poor people made very happy by the repossession of their money.

"The other deposit of money was delivered by Col. Cockburn, in his capacity of agent to the late confiscations and sales; being the remains of that fund in his hands. This remnant of plunder amounted to upwards of 47,cool. sterling; this sum is considered as public money, and fair prize-money, to be divided among the troops on this expedition, leaving the late agents and their employers, amenable to all claims that can be established against them."

Among the different accounts respecting the loss of Eustatia, there is one which says the capture of the island was planned by a native of that place in revenge to the English, against whom he had entertained most implacable hatred for some months, in consequence of which he went to Martinico, gave the necessary intelligence to the enemy, and planned the late too successful operation against the island which met the approbation of the council of officers summoned on the occasion.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

New York, Dec. 5.

WE are under some apprehensions for the safety of the garrison of Charles-Town, South-Carolina. If it should meet with the same fate as York-town in Virginia, America, it is to be feared, will be totally lost to Great-Britain; and if that be the case, it will be of no advantage to the Americans; the French only making a cat's paw of those poor deluded people, to gratify their own thirst for dominion. If they should become entire masters of America, the natives will be treated in a very arbitrary manner. The French are already shewing them what they may hereafter expect; for in whatever part the French army is, the colours of the nation *only* fly on the ramparts: if a fort is summoned to surrender it is always in the name of the King of France, and, when taken, French colours are immediately displayed. In Boston and Philadelphia they have deprived the Americans of two of their principal conventicles, and converted them into Mass-houses; but this is quietly submitted to by them for the convenience of the subjects of their great and good ally, the defender of the rights of mankind, as the French style themselves.

New-York, Dec. 14. On Tuesday last a despatch boat, Swallow, Capt. Wachop, arrived here from Charles-Town, South-Carolina, which place she left on the 3d inst. The accounts we have from the captain and passengers are, that Major Craig, with 2000 troops, had arrived from North-Carolina; that all the out-posts were called in to enforce the garrison, and that General Leslie now finds himself at the head of so many able an army, that he is under no apprehension from what force the rebels can collect; that a chain of redoubts are run across the Neck, from Ashley to Couper River, about six miles from the town; that between them and the Old Canal, a new one is cut from river to river, with commanding redoubts about three miles within the former; and every necessary preparation is making for a most vigorous defence.

delphia, Nov. 10. Colonel Hum-
ide-du-camp to his Excellency the
nder in Chief, who arrived in town
urday with diſpatches, brought with
ſtandards, late belonging to Lord
llis's army: he was met at the
Ferry on Schuylkill by the light-
f this city, who eſcorted the colours
ſome of the principal ſtreets to the
ouſe, and they were there laid at the
the Congreſs of the United States,
ded by thouſands of ſpectators, who
d their ſatisfaction by repeated

OREIGN AFFAIRS.

Letter from Peterſburg, dated Dec. 2,
ſays, "this place daily arrives at a
pitch of commercial conſequence; it
by the clearance at the houſe of im-
hat from the 1ſt of January about
ſſels have ſailed from hence, which
more than laſt year; all this Ruſſia
her enjoying the bleſſings of peace
eutral trade.

commercial treaty entered into be-
the Portugueſe and Ruſſians, bids fair
f the higheſt utility to both nations;
re ſent to England, France, and Hol-
buy up ſhipping for commercial pur-
any price; a ſcheme is alſo in agitation
d ſhips for the ſame intention in the
f the Black Sea, which will navigate
the Mediterranean; thus will Ruſſia
a commerce, which it is eaſy to ſee
envied, when the belligerent powers
niſhed their diſpute.

write from Milan, that all the ec-
cal eſtates are to be ſold there by
, and appropriated to the neceſſities of
e, except what will be aſſigned out
produce for penſions to the late poſ-
The new ordinances of the Emperor,
ng eccleſiaſtical affairs, occaſion con-
ons upon congregations to be held at
but nothing tranſpires about the

tter from Paris, ſays, the French are
y employed in bringing to maturity a
f commerce, by which they expect
to enrich themſelves, and at the ſame
greatly to diſtreſs the Engliſh Eaſt-
Company. This plan is to ſettle a
ith the provinces of the Turkiſh Em-
Aſia, and with Perſia, under the
s and protection of government. The
s are to be firſt confined to Bagdad
ſia, whence goods can be ſent to India
uch cheaper rate than by the Cape of
Hope. The merchandize being car-
er land from Aleppo to Baſſor, the
merchants, who reſort to this laſt
ll ſpread it all over India. The
ſay, by means of this trade they
will be able to deprive their rivals, the Engliſh, of the immenſe profits they make, by ſupplying the interior parts of Perſia, and the coaſts of the Perſian Gulf, with all ſorts of goods, which they purchaſe from all nations in order to ſupply the Perſians. It is ſaid, that the plan has already been ſo far drawn up, that the great outlines of it have been laid before the King of France, who has already ſo far approved of it, that he has promiſed to grant the adventurers an excluſive charter; and it has already been determined to begin with a ſmall capital of five millions of Livres, which capital is to be raiſed by ſelling as many ſhares as will at 3000 Livres each ſhare make up the ſum of 5,000,000.

A letter from Amſterdam, dated Dec. 29, ſays, "The long wiſhed for reports from the different colleges of admiralty of the Seven United Provinces, relative to their operations during the war between England and her colonies, and ſince the breaking out of hoſtilities between Great-Britain and the Republic, to the year 1781, have at length appeared in print; they are made in conſequence of an order from the Prince Stadtholder and the States-General. Theſe reports remove, in the moſt ſatisfactory manner, the doubts that had been long entertained, whether the colleges of admiralty, as far as in them lay, had really done every thing that ought to have been expected from them, for the defence of the ſtate, the protection of trade, and the annoyance of the enemy: From theſe reports it appears how active and zealous the different colleges had been; and for what reaſons certain reſolutions have not been carried into execution.—The college of the North, or of Weſt-Frieſland, complains greatly in its report of the enormons expences it was obliged to incur before it could proceed to work on ſhips in three of its yards, of the total want of tools, and of all ſorts of materials for ſhipbuilding, with which the arſenals or yards were totally unprovided: the report attributes all this to the low ſtate of the finances of the province; the emptineſs of its treaſury, and the weight of its heavy debts. All theſe cauſes united were more than ſufficient, according to the language of the report, to ſhew, why the naval force of that college of admiralty, from the year 1776 to 1780, had conſiſted only of two frigates, namely, the Dieran and Weſt-Frieſland; the latter of which was not ready before 1780. The report however, ſtates, that the force of this college will, in 1782, conſiſt of eleven ſhips, viz. one of 70 guns; five of 60; one of 50; one of 40; one of 36; and two of 24; excluſive of a yatch, and four guard-ſhips. Their Noble Mightineſſes of Weſt-Frieſland continue their report in the following terms:

" It will require infinite ſums to fit out ſuch a fleet in a proper manner, and ſupply it with all neceſſary ſtores, of which there is no proviſion laid up in our yards; if the neceſſary funds can be raiſed, we may then be able to purchaſe cannon, carriages, and every other neceſſary implement belonging to them; but where ſhall we be able to find ſeamen? they are not to be bought like arms, and we know that there is at preſent a very ſmall number to be found."

A letter from Paris, dated Jan. 11, after mentioning the capture of St. Euſtatia, adds, " This conqueſt will probably be reſtored to the Dutch; it is even ſaid that their flag is flying there; but as the property always belongs to thoſe who are in arms on the ſpot, it is preſumed that our miniſtry will not part with that acquiſition, but according to the turn which the affairs of Holland may take. France being now miſtreſs of the two keys of the Republick's poſſeſſions in both the Indies, is in a condition to prevent Holland making a private peace with England, and to engage her in an alliance offenſive and defenſive, which appears ſo natural between two powers who have the ſame enemy."

Copy of a letter written by Gen. Murray, Governor of Minorca, to the Duc de Crillon, Commander in Chief of the Spaniſh forces at Mahon.

Fort St. Philip's, Oct. 16, 1781.

" SIR,

" When your brave anceſtor was deſired by his ſovereign to aſſaſſinate the Duke de Guiſe, he returned the anſwer which you ſhould have done when the King [illegible] charged you to aſſaſſinate the [illegible] man whoſe birth is as illuſtrious [illegible] own, or that of the Duke de Guiſe, [illegible] have no further communication [illegible] but in arms. If you have any [illegible] pray ſend clothing to your unfortu[illegible] ſoners in my poſſeſſion; leave it at a[illegible] to be taken up for them, becauſe I [illegible] mit of no contact for the future, [illegible] as is hoſtile in the moſt inveterate [illegible]

I am, Sir,

Your obedient humble ſerv[illegible]

JAMES M[illegible]

" P. S. Your ſoldiers do not act [illegible] honour they ſhould do, they ha[illegible] tempted to corrupt one of my [illegible] yeſterday, who was at your firſt poſ[illegible]

Anſwer from the Duke de Crill[illegible] Mahon, Oct. 1[illegible]

" SIR,

" Your letter places us each in [illegible] per ſtation; it confirms me in the [illegible] have always had for you. I acce[illegible] pleaſure your laſt propoſition, and im[illegible]

Your Excellency's moſt humble

And obedient ſerv[illegible]

B. B. DUC DE CR[illegible]

" Your drummer ſhould not ha[illegible] himſelf with the ſoldiers from my [illegible] I ſhall give orders to puniſh thoſe [illegible] committed the offence you complai[illegible] ſend the clothes for the priſoners i[illegible] poſſeſſion.

B. B. DUC DE CR[illegible]

ADVERTISEMENT,

AND

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENT[illegible]

THE EXCUSE, *for private reaſons, is totally inadmiſſible.*

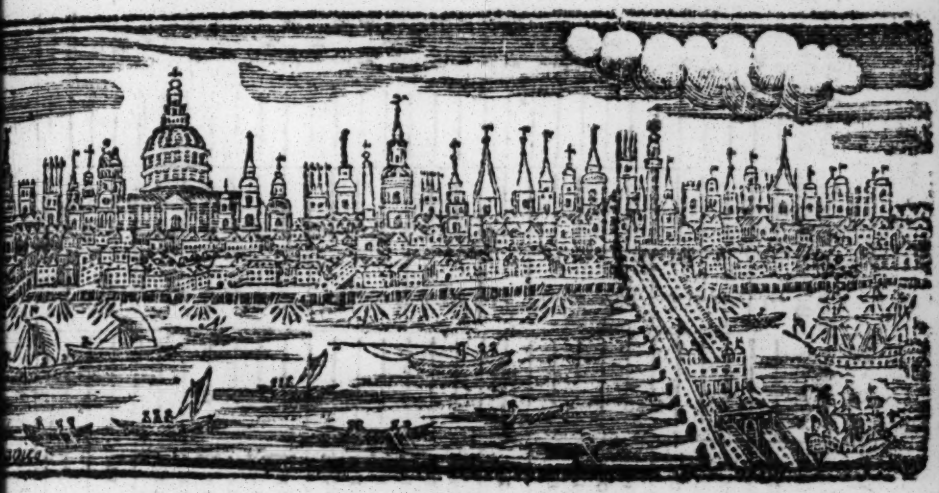
The next Chapter of the Trip to Margate is deſired as early as poſſible.

We are ſorry it is not in our power to oblige our correſpondent Humanus, by inſerting the note to his Verſes addreſſed to Dr. Hawes—it is one of thoſe advertiſements for which the Stamp-Office rigorouſly demand the duty.

The Rural Chriſtian's laſt note is received, and reſerved for a proper occaſion; we cannot always dwell upon ſerious ſubjects in a Miſcellany.

We do not inſert any other Prologues and Epilogues to new pieces, but thoſe that are delivered to, and received by, the audience, with the dramas.

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Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

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AN ELEGANTLY ENGRAVED PORTRAIT of the Right Honourable LORD AMHERST,

AND

An exact Repreſentation of a FLOATING VILLAGE in CHINA.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.

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29	111¾	71½	56¾	55¼	16⅛	12			11			10 7/8		5			S W	Rain
30																	N E	
31	111½	71½	56¾	55 7/8	16⅛	12			12			10 7/8		5			N E	Fair
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2	111½	71 7/8	56⅛	55 7/8	16⅛	12			12			10 7/8		5			S W	Rain
3	Sunday																S	Fair
4		71 5/8	56¾	55½	16⅛	12			12			11		5			S E	Cloudy
5	111 7/8	71 5/8	56¾	55¼	16⅛	12			12			10 7/8		5			E	Fair
6		71 5/8	56	55 7/8	16⅛	12		53¾	12			11		4			N	Froft
7	111½	71½	56⅛	55⅜	16⅛	12			12		55¼	11		5			N W	
8																	N	
9	111¾	71½	56 7/8	55¾	16⅛	12			12		55¼	11		5			N W	
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19	110	70¼	55	54¼	15 7/8	11 7/8			2		52½	12 1/4					N	Rain
20	110¾	70⅜	55¼	54 7/8	15⅛	11 7/8			3			12 ⅛		3			S W	Cloudy
21	110¾	70⅛	55¼	55	15⅛	11 7/8			4			12 ¾		4			S	Froft
22	110¼	70¼	55¼	54 7/8	15 7/8	11 7/8			1			12 1/4		4			S W	Fair
23	110⅞	70 7/8	55¾	54⅝	15⅞	11 7/8	132½		Par.			12 7/8		4			S W	Rain
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26	109 7/8	70¼	55⅛		15 7/8	11⅞			3					5			N	
27																		
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AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.


BRITISH MUSEUM
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LORD AMHERST.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR FEBRUARY, 1782.

MEMOIRS OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE LORD AMHERST, AND OF HIS BROTHERS.

(With an engraved Portrait after a Drawing from the Life.)

THIS renowned Britiſh hero, whoſe valour and conduct as a general raiſed him to the ſummit of military reputation in the laſt war, is the third ſon of the Jeffery Amherſt, Eſq. of River- in Kent, in which county an an- of the family reſided ſo far back e reign of King Richard II. We no account of the date of the of his ſon Jeffery, the preſent Amherſt, but believe he is about ears of age. His mother was the hter of Thomas Kerrill, Eſq. of ow in Kent, and he had ſix bro- and two ſiſters. By the death of ville and John his elder brothers*, y came into the poſſeſſion of the y eſtate. The three next brothers, nas, Sidney, and Charles, died g, William, the youngeſt, late a el in the army, and not long ſince ſed, married Elizabeth, daughter homas Patterſon, Eſq. by whom s a ſon named William Pitt Am- born in 1773, the preſumptive to Lord Amherſt. His lordſhip two ſiſters, Elizabeth, married to ev. Dr. John Thomas, and Mar- who died unmarried.

lordſhip's father was upon a g of great intimacy with the ville family, and finding that his ffery diſcovered a ſtrong inclina- even when a ſchool-boy, for the ary life, he put him under the pa- ge of the late Duke of Dorſet, ſhered him into the army, but it Mr. Pitt (the late Lord Chatham) diſtinguiſhed and rewarded his merit as a general officer. The exact time when he went firſt to America is not aſcertained, but we believe he ſerved in the firſt campaign there after the commencement of the war with France in that country in 1755, under General Webb. The following year Lord Loudon was appointed commander in chief of all his late Majeſty's forces in North America, and Jeffery Amherſt, Eſq. was appointed colonel of the 38th regiment of foot, his youngeſt brother, William, was then a captain. At the cloſe of the year 1757, General Abercrombie was made commander in chief in America, Lord Loudon being recalled; and Colonel Amherſt having ſignalized himſelf under the latter, while he was ſecond in command, was by him properly noticed and raiſed to the rank of Major-general. He ſoon ſhewed himſelf worthy of the honour newly conferred upon him, for in the month of July 1758, in conjunction with Admiral Boſcawen, he took Louiſbourg, the capital of the iſland of Cape Breton, from the French; upon which occaſion his brother Captain William Amherſt, accompanied by Captain Edgcumbe of the navy, was ſent to England with the important news. The late King made each of theſe officers a preſent of 500l. a rich ſword, and a ring.

Major-General Amherſt, after this conqueſt, was at the head of five regiments and a battalion of Royal Americans, with which he embarked from Louiſbourg for Boſton, and having arrived ſafe, marched for Albany, and from thence to Lake George, to reinforce the commander in chief, who had

* *John Amherſt was an Admiral in the Britiſh ſervice.*

had made an unſucceſsful attempt on Ticonderoga, from which he had been repulſed with conſiderable loſs. Brigadier Forbes was detached ſoon after to take Fort du Queſne, in which expedition he ſuffered greatly in an action with the French, but they abandoned the fort. Though this is one of the events recorded by an inſcription on the obeliſk in Lord Amherſt's grounds, it muſt be diſtinguiſhed from his own victories, as he had no part in it. On the 25th of July 1759. Fort Niagara was taken by Sir William Johnſon, whoſe diſpatches were directed to Major General Amherſt, who at that time acted as commander in chief in the abſence of Gen. Abercrombie. The ſignal ſervices he had already performed procured him the thanks of the Houſe of Commons at the cloſe of the preceding year, and his Majeſty gave him the government of the Province of Virginia. On the 4th of Auguſt, he took Ticonderoga and Crown Point, and intelligence of this conqueſt was ſent to England by his youngeſt brother William Amherſt who had been promoted to the rank of lieutenant-colonel. On the 18th of September Quebec was taken by the army under the command of General Wolfe.

On the 8th of September 1760, the capitulation for Montreal was ſigned by Major General Amherſt in his camp at the head of his victorious army, and he thereby became the conqueror of all Canada, a conqueſt which Great Britain enjoys at preſent, and from which ſhe has derived a new ſource of extenſive commerce. At the cloſe of this year, as a reward for ſuch important victories he was appointed by his preſent Majeſty general and commander in chief of all his Majeſty's forces in North America. And about the ſame he received addreſſes of thanks and congratulation from the ſeveral provinces of North-America. In the month of March 1761, he was created a knight of the Bath, and appointed a member of the Privy Council. In 1762, Sir Jeffrey Amherſt ſent his brother William on an expedition to recover the town of St. John Newfoundland from the French, who had ſurprized the garriſon in the month of June. Lieutenant-Colonel Amherſt retook it on the 20th of September, with the aſſiſtance of a ſquadron under the command of the gallant Lord Colvill. This was the laſt capital victory obtained by the Britiſh arms in America under the conduct of General Amherſt, before the peace of Verſailles.

Thus have we traced the progreſs of our general's military career, and have been the more exact in the detail, becauſe a very erroneous account of his victories has been given in deſcribing the inſcriptions on the Obeliſk at *Montreal*, his ſeat at River-head, which he built upon the ſpot where the family manſion ſtood, which was called *Brooks*. For though he adorned his new ſeat after the town he had conquered, yet, the victories enumerated on the obeliſk are only records of glorious events, that happened from the year 1758 to the year 1762, in which his own victories and thoſe of other brave commanders are included.

We are now to follow him into the calm of peace, and to add the honours conferred upon him by his ſovereign, moſt of which he now enjoys. In 1770, Sir Jeffery Amherſt was appointed Governor of Guernſey, and Colonel of the 3d and 60th regiments of foot. In 1772, he was made Lieutenant-General of the Ordnance; and on the 20th of May 1776, he was raiſed to the dignity of a peer of the realm by the title of Lord Amherſt, Baron of Homeſdale in Kent; in 1778, he was promoted to the rank of General (having before only Lieutenant-General) of the army, was made Colonel of the 2d troop of Horſe Grenadiers in 17[illegible] and commmander in chief of all the Britiſh forces, in other words General-liſſimo of the army, by which his lordſhip has the diſpoſal of all military commiſſions at home and abroad.

No ſenſible man can read this account of the honours conferred upon him ſince the American war broke out, without lamenting that his lordſhip did not take ſome active, or reſponſible part in it. He muſt have been maſter of the ſtate of the country, and of the character of the American General—who could ſo proper to have been either commander in chief in North America—ſecretary of ſtate for the colonies? With reſpect to the firſt, his lordſhip can neither plead age or infirmities, as he is younger and ſtouter than Sir Guy Carleton, the newly appointed commander. And, as to the latter,

have been much better qualified ect the operations of the war, than George Germaine. In a word, ift have been able to have deter- d at once, if the Americans could uld not be brought back to their iance by the force of arms. His e and inactivity at ſuch an import- riſis to his country, in the opinion any, tarniſhes the luſtre of his mili- glory, and induces a ſuſpicion that he is an enemy to the American war, that he loves *otium cum dignitate* — or that honours have tied up his tongne.

His lordſhip has been twice married, firſt to Jane the daughter of Thomas Dalliſon, Eſq. of Manton in Lincoln- ſhire, who died in 1765. Secondly, to Elizabeth, the daughter of the Honour- able Major General George Cary; his preſent lady, but he has no iſſue.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

N Saturday evening, February 9th, a new comedy, called "WHICH THE MAN?" written by Mrs. ley, was performed the firſt time, he Theatre-royal in Covent-Gar-

acters of the Drama.	*Performers.*
erbert	*Mr. Henderſon.*
lle	*Mr. Wroughton.*
Sparkle	*Mr. Lee-Lewes.*
champ	*Mr. Lewis.*
Pendragon	*Mr. Quick.*
Bell Bloomer	*Miſs Younge.*
nda	*Mrs. Morton.*
y Pendragon	*Mrs. Mattocks.*
	Miſs Satchell.
Johnſon	*Miſs Platt.*
	Mrs. Wilſon.

FABLE.

zherbert, a man of rank and for- appears to be the guider and di- r of the plot. He has two relations, *Sparkle*, and a young officer of ame of *Beauchamp*; who are a raſt in diſpoſition and education. ſoldier, bred at a diſtance from the world, and knowing only the ers of the Grecian and Roman ages, rs to have caught their herioſm and virtue. The Peer, on the contrary. ght up a modern man of faſhion, bits all the flimſineſs, apathy, and ation of the character. Lady *Bell ner*, a young widow of beauty and , is equally the object with Fitz- ert's two relations. *Beauchamp*, ce ſpirited and modeſt, never pre- s to breathe his paſſion to the fair rer of it; whilſt *Sparkle* pays her confident attentions, which flow vanity and ſelf-complacence. This of the plot opens at the moment, hich *Beauchamp* is going to leave England, poſſeſſed of a commiſſion given him by *Fitzherbert*, but for which he believes himſelf indebted to Lord *Sparkle*, who affects the patron. *Sparkle* not being able as he complains, to make Lady *Bell* treat his paſſion ſeri- ouſly, exacts of *Beauchamp*, that he ſhall endeavour to diſcover what her Ladyſhip's ſentiments really are, of which, however, he expreſſes very lit- tle doubt. *Beauchamp*, overpowered with a ſenſe of obligation, is impelled by it to accept the office though reluc- tantly. This occaſions an intereſting ſcene between him and the Lady, in which it is diſcovered, that her private ſentiments are in *Beauchamp*'s favour. The young ſoldier, betrayed by his heart, and the peculiarity of his ſitu- ation, pleads his own paſſion; but re- flecting on the diſhoneſty of ſuch a con- duct, ſtarts from his knees, and tells the diſappointed fair one, that it was his friend's paſſion he had been ſo ſucceſsfully pleading. The Lady half in pique, and half hurried away by her own impulſes, tells him that Lord *Spar- kle* is not the man who has touched her heart; yet that there is ſuch a man, and invites him to her route in the evening, when ſhe promiſes he ſhall ſee her in the preſence of the man her heart prefers! *Sparkle*, when informed of this, feels the ſtrongeſt conviction, that he is the man meant, as he had likewiſe an in- vitation to the route, and goes accord- ingly.—

The under plot, in which *Fitzherbert* likewiſe governs, is formed of the ad- ventures of a young ward of his. For this ward he has ſelected a lover, and the ſecond act opens with his viſiting her, to acquaint her that his friend, for whom he deſigned her, is arrived in

in town, and that he ſhall immediately preſent him to her. On his exit, we find, in a ſoliloquy that *Julia* is already married, but had given a promiſe to her huſband not to reveal that marriage, and ſhe retires full of diſtreſs. The next ſcene finds *Fitzherbert* at *Belvil's*, whom he had ſummoned from the country with the deſign of uniting him to his ward. But here an unexpected diſappointment occurs. *Belville* acknowledges himſelf already married, and in courſe, cannot be united to *Julia*; but on further explanation it appears, that it is *Julia* he has wedded, and whom he believes ſtill in a convent in Paris, where he had firſt ſeen and married her.

Fitzherbert conceals how much this intelligence intereſts him—is ſtruck with diſpleaſure at *Julia*'s want of confidence in him, and meditates ſome puniſhment—when happily a young Corniſhman is thrown in his way, who, with his ſiſter had been tempted to town by the elegant nothings of Lord *Sparkle*. Theſe young people had got him the borough, and in return the Peer had been profuſe in his compliments. The *common place* of St. James's was underſtood in Cornwall as ſerious declarations of love and friendſhip; and on their receiving a letter from *Sparkle*, containing mere common place, they immediately ſet off for Berkeley-ſquare. ——The lad, being an oddity, his Lordſhip introduces him as a paſtime to his friends. In theſe circles, *Pendragon* had picked up phraſes enough to ſet him up as a fine gentleman, and in this character figured away to *Fitzherbert*. Struck with his pertneſs and peculiarities, Julia's guardian reſolves to make him the inſtrument of puniſhment, and introduces him to Julia, as the lover he had promiſed her in the morning. Julia more diſtracted than before, as ſoon as the interview is over, reſolves to leave the protection of *Lady Bell*, that the honour of her huſband may not be injured, by her receiving the addreſſes of another man. She flies accordingly, and is betrayed by her maid into the power of *Lord Sparkle*—who had conceived it would be a ſtroke, to have *Lady Bell* for a wife, and her friend for a miſtreſs. He alſo adds another motive, which is to plague *Fitzherbert*, who would not open his purſe ſtrings, to feed the extravagancies of his kinſman. *Julia* is found by *Beauchamp*, in a moſt impo moment at *Sparkle's*, and he rel her in ſpite of upbraidings and nances. The two *Pendragons* now his lordſhip; Miſs, to play the p the reſentful lady, and her broth ſupport her. *Sophy* proves from vels, that Lord *Sparkle* had deſ to marry her, as his converſation had always been in the ſtyle of Such a one's, and Sir Harry's, an Wilfull's, to thoſe ladies whom had married; and that *therefore* courtſhip to her muſt have been ſeri *Sparkle* not knowing how to diſen himſelf, as every phraſe he uſes ens the poor girl's error, runs off, leaves them to ſettle the buſineſs they can.

The next ſcene is at *Beauch* lodgings; he arrives with *Julia* Lord *Sparkle's*.—She is there f by her huſband, and in circumſt to give him a reaſonable foundatio Jealouſy: a moſt intereſting ſcene lows, and Belville leaves her, pron cing an eternal adieu.

The fifth act opens at *Lady B* whoſe jealouſy is rouſed by a ſuſpi that *Julia* is wedded to *Beauchamp* ſtead of *Belville*, and the fragile t of female friendſhip is on the poi being ſnapped, when a diſcovery en The laſt ſcene paſſes at a route; w by Fitzherbert's management, *Sparkle* is expoſed in a way of moſt pointed ridicule; and Lady gives her hand to *Beauchamp!*

The piece was received throug with great approbation by the audi and continues to be a favourite am ment with the public.

THEATRE-ROYAL DRURY-LANE.

Monday, February 25.

THIS evening a new comedy, c VARIETY, was performed the time.

Characters.	*Perform*
Commodore Broadſide	*Mr. King.*
Moreley	*Mr. Smith.*
Captain Seafort	*Mr. Palmer.*
Sir Timothy Valerian	*Mr. Parſon*
Lord Frankley	*Mr. Brereto*
Major Seafort	*Mr. Baddele*
Sir Frederick Fallal	*Mr. R. Pal*
Steady	*Mr. Bannıſte*
Davy	*Mr. Burton.*

Temple	*Miſs Farren.*
allal	*Miſs Pope.*
rankley	*Mrs. Brereton.*
uſtle	*Mrs. Hopkins.*
ourtney	*Mrs. Abington.*

FABLE.

RIET Temple, the daughter eneral officer, who has loſt his America, finding herſelf on the f her father, without friends in untry, or the means of ſubſiſt- g there, returns to England, nied by Steady, a young vo- who has inſiſted on ſeeing her her family, in return for the bligations he owed her father, m he had been particularly pa- . He has alſo conceived an for her, which he ſmothers, e conſideration of her ſuperior

Temple takes refuge at the f Mrs. Buſtle, whoſe huſband ved under her father, and on eath ſhe had alſo returned to , and lived by letting lodgings. on a viſit to his charge, is importuned by her to return to ment, leſt his long abſence e an impediment to his promo- tells her there is no danger of nce being conſidered in an im- ight, as his furlow has ſome to run, and if his conduct, while has merited notice, he does not the generoſity of his officers preſent it properly to a prince, haraſteriſtic it has ever been to pt in rewarding both the ſol- d ſailor's valour; urges her to longer continuance of his ſer- d tells her, he came that day poſe to acquaint her that he had t Captain Seafort, a young ficer, to whom ſhe had partly gaged in America, and who, on notice of her leaving that had followed her to Europe; had been very earneſt in his s after her, but as ſhe had en im ſecreſy, as to the place of e, he had only told him it was e he might meet her at the an Iriſh relation of her's, Lady on a viſit to whom Harriet tells is then going, and repeats nction of concealing her dwel-

e next act, Miſs Temple ac- her couſin, that ſhe expects ſoon to ſee her dear Seafort, whom ſhe has ſo often mentioned to her, and begs her to permit his coming there, as, though acquainted with her father's death, he is ſtill ignorant of the ſad reverſe of fortune which has attended her from that motion, and that ſhe had rather hide herſelf for ever from him, than pain his heart by diſcovering to him her wretched ſituation, or making him a ſharer in her poverty. Lady Fallal, with the generoſity natural to her country, intreats her to partake of her little abundance, and, as a motive, tells her, ſhe could never find any pleaſure in a heavy purſe, but when it empowered her to lighten the heart of a friend.

Miſs Temple replies, ſhe does not doubt of Seafort's love, but that ſhe knows his fortune is confined, and that marrying her without a ſhilling, againſt his father's conſent, muſt ſhut out all his opening proſpects; and though ſhe had, while in affluence, indulged the fond hope of becoming his wife, ſhe muſt now fly from the idea; and on a ſervant's announcing Captain Seafort, Lady Fallal retires. A ſhort converſation enſues between Miſs Temple and the captain, in which they confeſs their unalterable affection to each other; but Harriet abſolutely refuſes to permit him to propoſe their union to his father, the major; leſt he ſhould forfeit his favour. On her leaving him, Commodore Broadſide, a worthy, generous old officer, enters, and enquires of Seafort the reaſon of ſo gallant a fellow's lowering his top-ſail, and looking ſo cloudy; tells him life is a voyage, in which foul as well as fair weather muſt be expected, and offers him the aſſiſtance of his purſe or perſon in any deſign he may have in hand; but ſays, he hopes it is not that of marriage, as it is yet too ſoon for him to be made a Yellow Admiral, and adds if it is ſo, he hopes the girl has money, as he believes the old major would as ſoon ſee him hanging at the main-top-yard as married to an angel without a fortune; but on Seafort's replying it is his Harriet, of whom he has ſo often heard him ſpeak, and whoſe hopes have all periſhed with her father, he commends his conſtancy and promiſes to do all in his power to bring over the old gentleman to his wiſhes.

In his attempt to accompliſh this he diſcovers that Harriet is the daughter of

of his brother-in-law General Temple, and determines to viſit her in diſguiſe, and find out the real ſituation of her and her lover, as he diſapproves of Seafort's having concealed from him this circumſtance: he accordingly goes to Mrs. Buſtle's, and on being introduced to Harriet, immediately recognizes the image of his ſiſter, and declaring himſelf a poor relation, entreats her charity. She moſt readily grants it, though at the expence of the only thing of value ſhe has remaining, a jewel, given her by Seafort; on which he tells her gay proſperity had once filled his ſwelling ſails, and ſmiled upon his fortunes, but his ſituation is now ſo dreary, he almoſt fears to ſhock her by owning himſelf to be her Uncle Henry. She acknowledges to have heard her mother dwell upon his virtues, and that his poverty but increaſes her reſpect, and adds, that if her honeſt induſtry can lighten his diſtreſs, her hands ſhall uſe their utmoſt efforts to aſſiſt him, and her woes vaniſh at the brightening ſmile ſhe ſhall hope to meet on his brow.

Overcome by this, he diſcovers the real ſituation of his circumſtances, preſents her with his fortune, and aſſures her that ſhe ſhall be immediately united to Seafort, of whom he ſpeaks in the higheſt terms. He then enquires after her brother, and on her declaring ſhe never was ſo happy as to have one, tells her, her father, for reaſons of his own, had educated him under the name of Charles Steady, which proves to Harriet that in the young volunteer, who has been ſo attached to her, ſhe has found that brother for whom the Commodore declares he has juſt been ſo lucky as to obtain a commiſſion, which his father wrote to him to ſollicit in his favour, and they both go inſtantly to ſeek him. Captain Seafort having again called at Lady Fallal's, in hopes of meeting Harriet, whoſe abode he is ſtill ignorant of, is followed thither by Steady, who has been in purſuit of him, to demand ſatisfaction for ſome unworthy treatment he has given him on his refuſal to diſcover Miſs Temple's lodgings, and from his ſuppoſing ſhe had placed a confidence in Steady, which ſh denied to him. Harriet enters time to prevent a duel between ver and her brother; a thoro conciliation enſues, and they her to be introduced to the C dore, the generous ſource of heart-felt joy. They meet to the houſe of Lady Fallal, whe are followed by the Major, who ades all the doors with ſpontoo in hopes of ſeiſing the lady, imagines has ſeduced his ſon; the Commodore's diſcovering is his niece, and heireſs to his conſents to her marriage with be and is told by the Commodo when age ſteals away our youthful pleaſure, the only wa pay ourſelves for the paſt ſtr life, and to make its current ſm eaſe, is to confer happineſs o we love.

On theſe occurrences the m of the comedy is founded. B is an under-plot, which juſti title by introducing VARIETY, filled up by the motley cha Lord and Lady Fallal, Sir T Valerian, Mr. Moreley an Courtney, in whoſe *traits* the originality. They are repeti the inſipid, foppiſh, *nonchalant* faſhion married to a gay wife old rakiſh valetudinarian and —of a lively coquetiſh wido dangling lover—and of a fon jealous, yet conſtant. The ſ they are thrown into are ſuch common in romances, and wh no great ſatisfaction.

In the fifth act, Mr. Mor Lady Courtney agree to take for life; a perfect reconciliatio place between Lord and Lad ley, and they are all preſent neſſes of the happineſs of Ha Seafort.

This account being ſent after the firſt night's repreſe it is impoſſible to ſay what a it may undergo, or what wi final fate. The prologue and were excellent, and will be our poetry for next month.

THE LINK-BOY. No. II.

——*Excuſſo populum ſuſpendere Naſo.* PERS.

KE Triſtram Shandy's father, I was ſorely perplexed to fix on a for this child of my fancy. If ſhould operate according to the of that profound and learned ator, my *Link-Boy*, notwithſtand- ll my pains both in the *making* e *naming* him, will never riſe to igh diſtinction in the liſts of When *Triſmegiſtus* was cut to *Triſtram*, the parſon ended he midwife began. The cataſ- was complete: and the hypo- of *names* ſhared the ſame fate he hypotheſis of *noſes*. *Sic tranſit mundi!* or, as Mr. Herbert Croft es it (*ſomewhat after* the man- Dr. Johnſon) in his Life of —"Who can ſay what he will the morrow?"

wever, I thank the preſiding ſtar Link-Boy—for I am convinced h one, as well as heroes with lofty titles—that if his fate be e of Triſtram's, it is, as Shake- ſays—*with a difference*. He is fated to go through life with romiſing *name*: but as *other* mat- e as they ſhould be, I hope they mply compenſate for a nominal ; and ſupply in ſubſtance what e wanting in ſound.

little *Hillary*—but I hope none readers will ſuſpect me of any ence for thoſe holy men, com- called THE FATHERS, becauſe choſen a name out of their liſt. lare on the word of an author, never thought of one of them h the whole progreſs of my anti- from the *Sun* to *Aurora*; and Aurora to her *Link*. How ſhould here was the "loop or hinge to a *Father* on." Or, to expreſs more ſcientifically, by what ciation of ideas" could I have ted theſe grave gentlemen with bject; or with my motto:*—— indeed that part of it which re- o *ſmoke*; but as *light* came ſud- upon it, there was no time for ociation to take place. "I think Mr. Madan, in his *arch* way!) ND. MAG. Feb. 1782.

that if there be any ground for reſent- ment, it is of your Link-Boy's ſide." Now as Voltaire and David Hume would have ſaid the ſame; and every deiſtical *David* have echoed the joke, I ſhall make no apology to their re- verences—being ſo nobly ſupported!— but proceed to my ſtory.

My little Hillary lighted me one evening to our club. Now this club conſiſts of the following members:— who I am poſitive would do honour to any ſociety *however* created or eſta- bliſhed, whether the Medical, the An- tiquarian, the Royal; or, to riſe higher ſtill—for I begin to feel my own con- ſequence—the—"THE philogical So- ciety of London!" Now is it a matter of any ſurpriſe to any thinking perſon, that I ſhould thus ſwell with the ideas of growing importance, when "THE Link-Boy Society" not only conſiſts of the following members, but is of ſuch diſtinguiſhing regard, as to have "*eſtabliſhed a correſpondence with the principal courts of Europe*;" to ſay nothing of the Academies of Sciences, *Belles Lettres*, &c. &c. &c. at Paris, Montpelier, Berlin, Bruſſels, &c. &c. &c. becauſe when a man is acquainted with a king, he will not condeſcend to know a philoſopher—at leaſt in *public!*

As all ſocieties have a PRESIDENT, I will take up my account with him, and ſo proceed regularly, from the head, downwards. Now the preſident is—MYSELF.

"And who are you, Sir?"—Why, I am one who hath as good a right politically, morally, theologically, or in any other ſenſe in which right may be included, either by direct proof or by indirect conſequence—now, by the way, *indirect conſequence* is a logical plain of immenſe extent, fit for any exerciſe, diverſion, or employment for any body, at any time, or on any oc- caſion, and hath been of long and ex- cellent uſe to divines and lawyers of every complexion; and above all, to *prime miniſters*, to range in, or parcel out, or hedge up, or pull down *ad libitum*——as I was ſaying, Sir, I am

I one

* *Ex fumo dare lucem.* HOR.

one who thinks he hath as much right to prate about himſelf as Mr. William Lilly, the greateſt conjurer of the laſt age; or Mr. George Whitefield, the greateſt ſinner of the preſent, if you chooſe to take his own word for it. I aſſert it poſitively, that I alſo have as much reaſon to be vain of myſelf—the genius I poſſeſs, the taſte I have acquired, the company I have kept, or rather the company that hath kept me, as Mr. Colley Cibber, the great hero of the Dunciad; or the Rev. Mr. Martin Sherlock, the ſtill greater hero of *his own* letters!

To daſh at once into the midſt of my profeſſion, I muſt inform my readers, that *I* too am a PRIEST: and like ſome others of that character I had the honour of making ſome noiſe in the world. I gained that popularity, which is the ſole object of ambition to thoſe *choice ſpirits* of the pulpit, who ſcorn thoſe "vulgar rules" which their grave and pious anceſtors inſtituted, but which cramp the notions of the generous heart and enfetter thoſe ſpeculations of the head which ought to be free as light:—and light as air! As a popular preacher (I mean a *polite* one of that deſcription) is generally ſynonimous with a man of any religion or none at all, I always adopted my ſtyle, addreſs, and ſubject too, to the taſte of my audience; and if the audience was mixed up of the runnings of different ſects, I dealt only in general and equivocal remarks, reflections, declamations, &c. &c. and ſteered clear of giving offence to any, by adopting the diſtinctions of none. I found my account in this *moderation*—as I choſe to call it:——for moderation is but a better and more paſſible word for *fineſſing*, in the pulpit, in order to play a ſure game. My abilities were very various. I could raiſe a ſtorm like a methodiſt; or ſink it into dull ſerenity like a ſocinian. Sometimes I found it neceſſary to creep on plain ground: at other times, to ſoar on the wing of metaphor:—high as Dr. Colin Milne, in his moſt adventurous and long-breath'd flights. Thoſe tricks had the effect of enchantment: and if any one ſhould doubt their efficacy, I would ſend him to John Weſley.

I informed my readers, that "[illegible] was a time when I made ſome noiſe in the world." Now, to prevent miſtakes, I think it fair and candid to confeſs that I uſe the word *noiſe*, in its literal ſenſe and primary acceptation; and the term *world*, in what the rhetoricians have agreed to call a figurative, ſecondary, or improper ſenſe. Then multitudes that make a noiſe:—but they are very noiſy folks. Our [illegible] with young Hopeful, the *heir apparent* of his fame and fortune (if he is not any behind) makes a noiſe about his dogs and his horſes; though the latter are foundered and wind broken, the former hunt with their noſes high, and always give a falſe and luſive note:—and it is *Tally-ho* *Tally-ho* with both of them from morning to night.

And ſince we are talking of noiſes, who think you could exceed that way, the Rev. Mr. Rowland laſt evening at my Lady Huntingdon's chapel? It was a note higher than *Tally-ho:* but he was in purſuit of higher game; and a man may be allowed to ſtrain hard in ſuch a chace.

As to my figurative uſe of the word *world*, Mr. Yorick will explain my meaning ten times better than myſelf, in the firſt volume of his "*moral* work" of his, called Triſtram Shandy; which as the author himſelf very honeſtly confeſſes, "hath more read than underſtood:—in you have the outlines of a map of the *world* in which the midwife trudges up and down on the parſon's horſe.

Now, gentle reader, whenever thou heareſt that a man *makes a noiſe in the world*——ſuch, for inſtance, as Anna Williams, with her Margaret of "ſociety;" Courtney Melmoth in his *Fair Circaſſian*; and Mr. [illegible] with his illuſtrious and ſublime *Lyrics*——I beg that thou would'ſt think of ME and my LINK-BOY, and I ſhall be ſatisfied.

"But where are the *followers*?"—Have patience, dear [illegible] and I will tell thee all.

(To be continued in our next.)

THE ASSIGNATION;
OR,
THE RIDICULOUS DISCOVERY.

(From Faſhionable Follies, juſt publiſhed. See our Review.)

aracter of the BARON D'URBIN.

E Baron D'Urbin had attained hat age, when it is to be pre- the ſtormy paſſions are huſhed calm, or to ſpeak leſs poetically, more than completed his ſeven- year; yet, accuſtomed from his youth to every faſhionable diſſi- his reflections on the various of luxurious pleaſure, in which d ſo frequently been engaged, ned ſuch pleaſing ſenſations, and rmed his imagination by recol- that theſe lively ideas ſtriking flint of his memory, and from dropping on a heart little better inder, brought a kind of fire in es which might ſerve to remind ders of thoſe mountains we read itting flames from their ſummits, h every other part of them is in- d with ſnow and ice.

e Baron however, though certain- , did not in the leaſt reſemble the lity of men at his age. He was lly good tempered, lively, gay, aining, and ever well received in ſt and politeſt circles of Paris—he ed a perfect ſtate of health, except and then an unwelcome fit of the made him call in the aid of his -headed crutch and quilted ſattin but otherwiſe walked like a man irty; held himſelf as upright as le, and ſpoke in a loud voice to prove ngs unimpaired. He was likewiſe arly happy in a valet-de-chambre, by his judicious and elegant man- f dreſſing a large profuſion of urls to reſemble a fine head of hid many of his wrinkles, took veral years from his appearance, perfectly ingratiated himſelf into aſter's eſteem and affection The generally paſſed the morning at lette; and being dreſſed by noon, e moſt perfect etiquette of the n, he proceeded in his glittering *vis*, to pay a circle of viſits to of the moſt diſtinguiſhed beauties; is evenings were chiefly devoted to s of public diverſion, where both at the play and opera, he ogled, nodded and ſmiled on the actreſſes without mercy. The women of faſhion in general received his adorations with good humour, and diverted themſelves with his ſuperannuated compliments, and thought it an additional proof of their charms to ſubdue a lover who had been the delight and ceciſbeo of their great grandmothers; whilſt the Baron imagined his antiquated affection could not fail of inſpiring the moſt flattering return of tenderneſs and love; and when they ſmiled at his extravagant raptures, he fancied they approved his paſſion—whilſt, ſuch was his vanity, that he was not in the leaſt aſtoniſhed at his good fortune; but conſidered it as the mere irreſiſtable effects and impreſſion of his all-conquering perſon and charms.

Character of the BARONESS D'URBIN.

The Baroneſs D'Urbin, who had journeyed through almoſt as many winters as the Baron, poſſeſſed the ſame propenſity for gaiety and pleaſure with himſelf; and being equally vain, and deſirous of appearing young and handſome, every art which could either adorn her perſon, or make her appear more amiable and lovely, was conſtantly exerted. A tête *built* by the moſt celebrated hair architect in all Paris, formed in curls and ringlets of Cupids and bleeding hearts, with a great quantity of rouge, and ſome well directed patches, gave her, according to her idea, the bloom and graces of fifteen; whilſt a pair of tight ſtays made by the moſt faſhionable workman, drew her flat figure into a proper roundneſs at the top, and ſmallneſs at the bottom; a true garriſon hoop hid the pointed projection of her bony hips, and ſhewed the thin ancle to advantage; thus adorned and armed for conqueſt, ſhe practiſed a thouſand ridiculous airs, and in humble imitation of the god of love, her arrows, like his, were equally directed to the young and old, plain and handſome. Every fancied conqueſt equally gratified her vanity, and love of univerſal power; ſhe ſmiled on one

affected an air of coldneſs and diſdain to another, laughed and whiſpered with a third, whilſt negligently reclined on an elegant ſopha with a fourth, ſhe amuſed herſelf with her guittar or knotting, to diſplay the ſnowy whiteneſs of her hands and arms; and thus employed ſhe would circulate the ſcandal of the day, in an half-liſp kind of whiſpering tone; every now and then biting and pinching her lips to give them a more inviting redneſs. At length, perceiving her conqueſts not quite ſo extenſive, or her ſlaves ſo faithful as her vanity expected, ſhe began to conſider what could poſſibly occaſion ſuch a falling off in her powers of attraction; but at length turning about, and ſeeing at ſome little diſtance her beautiful daughter of ſeventeen, in a circle of pretty fellows, with a form and height, which, whilſt it convicted her of her declining age, convinced her alſo, that her artificial charms had now the misfortune of being cruelly eclipſed by this bloom of elegance, youth and beauty; and thus chagrined at ſo dreadful a truth (which however, ſhe would not for the world have acknowledged) ſhe began for the firſt time to ſee the eſſential difference between herſelf and Mademoiſelle D'Urbin; and from that moment looked upon her with an envious and jealous eye, and was ever horridly out of temper when ſhe was under the mortifying neceſſity of making her one of the party, either at home or abroad.

THEIR ADVENTURES.

In imminent danger of being thus wholly neglected, the enraged Baroneſs at length reſolved on an expedient well known to moſt Pariſian mothers, whoſe daughters are either grown tall enough or handſome enough to claim a ſhare in their conqueſts: ſhe inſtantly therefore determined on a convent, in order to ſequeſter thoſe powerful charms which now began to cauſe her ſo much diſquietude; this reſolve, however, required ſome pauſe, and days conſideration to carry into proper execution; not that ſhe herſelf ever meant to become her frequent viſitor, but wiſhed this convent to be one of the firſt in reputation, that the world might approve her conduct in the ſteps ſhe was taking, when they came to know Mademoiſelle D'Urbin was placed there; and ſo great was her care and delicacy in this point, that it being one of thoſe where young women of quality had been uſually edu and one celebrated for the piety learning of its inhabitants, wa ſufficient recommendation; ſhe r wiſhed it one of thoſe, where princeſs reſided at that time, or a one of thoſe, that had been an a for blood royal. Nor was it lon fore the Baroneſs had the ſupreme pineſs of hearing of one ſuitable preſent wiſhes; and no ſooner h made this important diſcovery th inſtantly conducted her daughter brilliant priſon; and returned with the moſt perfect ſatisfacti having thus at once relieved herſelf ſo very troubleſome a companion rival.

The Baron expreſſed little or no cern at the Baroneſs's return fro convent without Mademoiſelle D'U having long reſigned the rein entire management of all domeſtic cerns, his own attention (as he tho being more agreeably taken up amuſed than in the dull mechan ſervance of the conduct of either wife or daughter; and indeed the of a man of gallantry is too pro to be devoted to women ſo near lated to him; he was likewiſe a juncture, for the hundred and fifty time, moſt violently in love; a great was his paſſion, that it in changed his natural diſpoſition, agitation of his mind was imprint his very countenance; he became and thoughtful; ſighed moſt profo ly; loſt both ſleep and appetite; was never happy but when in com with the beloved object of his a paſſions. The nymph who had made a conqueſt ſo flattering to hi nity, was a beauty of eighteen, a p Euphroſyne, who lived only to dance, and ſing; and ſo ungover was her mirth, that it frequently played itſelf on the moſt ſerious fe what then muſt be its effects on ridiculous as her old lover, who ſtantly engaged in all her whim caprices, with the moſt eager a cile compliance? Sometimes ſhe oblige him to run races with her, he was nearly expiring for wa breath; at other times ſhe would him dance till in a moſt unbecom perſpiration; now and then, as tending to confer a favour, ſhe entangle her fingers in his hair, de

curls, beat out the mareſchal with her fan, and keep him in leſt his own few grey locks e diſcovered; and whilſt thus little leſs than the torture, he iged to kiſs the fingers which maliciouſly; and often when himſelf on his knees to implore eſſion, ſhe would ſuddenly ring that her ſervants might ſur- gallant in ſo comic a ſituation, coming his years, and which pear to them ſo truly ridiculous. me D'Urbin, in the midſt of ctation, was ſtruck with the an amiable Chevalier of twen- from daily admiration ſhe be- rtial, and at length carried her far as to ſuppoſe herſelf actually ; in conſequence of which ſhe ed her coquettiſh airs and anti- graces, and became, if poſſible iculous than before; the object ffection was, however, far from g himſelf to be the cauſe of thoſe oglings, and was, in reality, proved lover of the laughing whoſe feet we left the Baron; d obtained the conſent of their on both ſides, and waited with nce the day fixed for their happy

The Baroneſs in the mean time ed that her ſighs and languiſhing made no impreſſion on the Che- imputed, with the moſt perfect tion, his inattention to a want of edge of the world, and a diffidence would not permit him to aſpire rſon of her rank and quality; refore reſolved generouſly to de- r paſſion; and took an oppor- of ſlipping into his pocket, un- d, a billet couched in the follow- der words: "Ungrateful man, do frequent ſighs and downcaſt eyes ntly betray the ſecret of that heart owns you for its conqueror? Is it y or indifference, that renders you ind to thoſe ſentiments you have d? I am anxious to know from auſe it can proceed; be therefore King's garden at ſeven to mor- ening, where I will endeavour to ce you that your felicity depends rſelf, and is greater than you can in any idea of at preſent."

Chevalier knew not what to con- from the contents of this note; he ually aſtoniſhed at the declaration , and the manner of its being con- veyed into his pocket; from a principle of conſtancy ſcarcely to be credited, his firſt emotion tempted him to ſacrifice it to his beloved miſtreſs, but like a true man of faſhion he ſoon huſhed this liberal idea aſleep, and inſtantly formed in his mind ſo fair a picture of the beauty and tenderneſs of the writer, that he hurried before the appointed hour to the place of aſſignation, with the utmoſt ſelf complacency and ſatisfaction. After taking ſeveral turns in different walks, with impatient eyes and haſty ſteps, he at length beheld the old Baroneſs approach; but fearful, leſt her preſence would prevent his enamoured charmer and correſpondent from making her appearance, he endeavoured to avoid the Baroneſs; but every method was in vain; reſolved to join him, ſhe accoſted him with an affected confuſion, whilſt the Chevalier, whoſe boſom beat high with expectation and ſenſations very different from thoſe ſhe could inſpire, paid not the leaſt attention to her ſeeming embarraſſment;—anſwered all her queſtions with monoſyllables only, and unable to conquer or conceal his diſquietude at being thus interrupted ſo *mal à propos*, was going to leave her abruptly, when the enraptured Baroneſs caught hold of his hand—"I know (ſaid ſhe) my dear Chevalier what motive brings you here; it is to meet the moſt tender and faithful of her ſex, who comes determined to lay aſide her rank and dignity, and gratify your paſſion; and you behold in me, the woman on whom your merit has made ſo deep an impreſſion."—Aſtoniſhed—mortified and confuſed at this unexpected declaration, the Chevalier retired with precipitation, and without power to make her any reply; but could not reſtrain from the loudeſt burſt of laughter, which the Baroneſs heard with rage and indignation; yet returned home as perfectly ſatisfied with her own charms, as ſhe was before ſhe made ſo mortifying an experiment. The expected aſſignation having thus ended in a manner ſo little conformable to the wiſhes of the Chevalier, he determined to make a virtue of neceſſity, and went inſtantly to acquaint his beloved miſtreſs with his diſcovery: her ſentiments not being ſufficiently refined to be hurt by only an intended infidelity, ſhe rallied him on his conqueſt, and joined in laughing at the reſemblance of their deſtiny, which

had

had favoured them with ſuch antiquated admirers; after many mutual *bon-mots*, ſmart repartees, and ſallies of pleaſantry on the occaſion, the fair one, following the natural livelineſs of her diſpoſition, propoſed a ſcheme, which the Chevalier equally malicious inſtantly acquieſced in, and ſoon after they parted ſeemingly on as good terms as ever; but how much were all their acquaintance aſtoniſhed, when, in a few days, the lady became not only thoughtful and reſerved with her lover, but was ſeen ſtealing glances at the Baron, and often permitted him (with the bluſh and downcaſt look of modeſty) to kiſs her hands, with now and then an opportunity thrown careleſly in his way to urge the paſſion ſhe had formerly made a jeſt of. But what heightened this ſituation ſtill, and makes it more laughable is, that the Chevalier became attached to the Baroneſs, and ſeemed charmed with her ſociety; and this he carried ſo far, that when he could not contrive to play at the ſame table, he would place himſelf the whole evening behind her chair, converſe with her in whiſpers, frequent only the families where ſhe viſited; and in ſhort, became ſo much her faithful and devoted Ceciſbeo, that he at laſt prevailed on her once more to give him a private interview at the houſe of a lady whom they both viſited.

One day when the old Baron came as uſual to pay his court to the idol of his heart, ſhe ran to meet him in the anti-chamber—"Contrive (ſaid ſhe in a whiſpering accent) to steal unperceived at this hour to-morrow to my chamber, I have ſomething of conſequence to impart to you. The tranſported Baron was unable to anſwer, his whole frame ſhook as if electrified, his voice faltered, and he could only expreſs his extacy by ſqueezing the fair hand he held in his: the wiſhed for to-morrow at length arrived, and the impatient Baron appeared at the houſe of his charmer; two or three rooms being filled with company, ſoon gave him the wiſhed for opportunity to go unnoticed to the chamber, which he entered on tip-toe, and with the utmoſt precaution and gentleneſs ſhut the door; the ſhutters were half cloſed, the curtains entirely let down, and a kind of glimmering light ſeemed to inſpire temerity in the lover, and ſpare the bluſhes of the The obſcurity redoubled the ho the Baron, who on perceiving h treſs reclined on a ſopha, approach in defiance of gout, rheumatiſm, tremulous old age, threw himſelf knees before her.—She ſighed mo foundly, yet intimidated, as be poſed by the novelty of her ſit with ſo enterpriſing a lover, ſhe nued ſilent, whilſt he in raptures condeſcenſio', took her hand a ſtowed on it the moſt lively careſſ length, reclining her head upon hi der—"Ah! (ſaid ſhe, in a low voic loved Chevalier I adore you." T ron, aſtoniſhed and ſurpriſed, was annihilated at this appellation; h collecting himſelf was fearful her tion of mind had ſomewhat diſorde intellects. To ſoothe her terror, he took her in his arms, and was go repeat his vows of everlaſting lov fidelity, when the door flew open a violent noiſe, a crowd of com ruſhed in, the ſhutters were opene the curtains drawn up by an in hand, which diſcovered to the l fondly encircled in his arms, his quated wife, in an elegant diſha adorned with a profuſion of ro loured ribbon.—Never did the he Meduſa produce a more inſtant petrefaction, or form two more e ſive ſtatues of ſurpriſe, than thoſe husband and wife, who found ſelves ſo near, when they believed ſelves ſo very diſtant from each —"Behold, ladies and gentlem a wit of the company) a rare-ſh imprudent example of conjugal t neſs in a couple, who though for years united in the cloſeſt of a yet ſtill continue to love with ſuch fion as to retire even at the hou friend, renounce the charms of an aſſembly, and find not any pleaſu in ſolitude, and the ſociety of each The laugh was univerſal, except part of the unfortunate pair at expence it was raiſed; and they amidſt the jibes and jeſts of the quaintance, whoſe follies, were equally held up, might perhaps laughable as thoſe of the preſent of their mirth and ridicule.

*** Let not the reader of this tract falſely imagine, becauſe th

happened at Paris, that we have lar characters and events in They are daily exhibited in gay circles, and private faſhion- emblies. But they frequently different conſequences. It will recollected, that a well known an, having made an aſſignation, vate houſe of intrigue, with a girl, was by the ignorance of a ſhewn into the room where his as waiting for her gallant, but of taking the matter coolly, as the Dutch did the Engliſh memorial *ad referendum*, the huſband ſued for and obtained a divorce from his wife. As to ſimilar characters to the Baron—the memoirs of the late Earl of H—rr—n; of Lord F—h, of the preſent D— of Q——— and of Count H——g, will furniſh undoubted proofs. With reſpect to Baronneſſes of the ſame quality, we have only to frequent quadrille tables—operas—and concerts to be enabled to pick them out by ſcores.

REFLECTIONS ON FLATTERY.

Flatter n'eſt pas toujours un vice:
L'intention en fait la qualité.
Si beaucoup flatent par malice,
Quelques-uns flatent par bonté.

I R,

TTERY is a vice, which, ough publicly diſclaimed by individual, has been practiſed rted in all ages, as well as in ſent. The French poet, from I have taken my motto, indeed that "Flattery is not always it is the intention that forms lity. If many flatter with a vous view, ſome flatter from ſs of heart." This maxim may, hold good in France, where and politeneſs are ſynonimous but in England, the ſincere Bull compares it to a vapour, vaniſhes before the noon-day There is, however, perhaps no nto which the wiſeſt of us are ly led; and as almoſt every man rs himſelf poſſeſſed of ſome taculiar to himſelf, it is no won- when he finds himſelf highly d upon that ſcore, he ſhould r as a compliment due to his what the company preſent may s the groſſeſt flattery. To diveſt ves of ſelf love and affectation, ſo eaſy a matter as ſome moral- y pretend, ſince the hope of ap- is, perhaps, one of the greateſt ments to our moſt commendable s. Whatever art or ſcience a may profeſs, though intereſt may *primum mobile* that ſets his gen motion, yet the hope of ap- is one darling object he has ually in view; and, however he may be flattered for any trifling improvement or diſcovery he may have made, he will never have the leaſt idea that Flattery has any ſhare in the compliments paid him. Was ever a woman of ordinary features affronted with the man who admired the delicacy of her ſkin, and the charms of her face? She may perhaps bluſh, and accuſe you of flattery; but her eye will convince you that ſhe is not offended. To what purpoſe do both ſexes ſit patiently whole hours together, under the hands of their friſeur, ſpend one half of their lives in the choice of their dreſſes, and ſtudy to be the firſt leaders of a faſhion, but with a view to obtain the flattering compliment of being perſons of ſingular taſte? Extol the miſer for his riches and parſimony, the rake for his amours and infidelities, and the ſpendthrift for his follies and diſſipations, and they will each flatter themſelves that you pay them the higheſt compliment. There are, however, many inſtances of the love of flattery in the wiſeſt of us, which, perhaps, have nothing criminal in them, ſince they ariſe only from the imperfections of the mind, from which none are wholly free; but there is a degree of flattery which is unpardonable, as it ſinks a man beneath the dignity of his nature; and of this fault Mercutio is guilty. His fortune was at firſt but moderate, though from his dreſs and the figure

he made, he was ſuppoſed to be wealthy. He threw himſelf in the way of thoſe in whoſe power he imagined it was to promote him. He liſtened to their moſt idle converſations with attention, and was always ready to applaud the moſt trifling diſcourſes. If they ſmiled, he laughed heartily; if they frowned, he lifted up his hand and ſhook his head; and it was a ſingular honour to be intruſted with the delivery of a letter to one of their miſtreſſes. Theſe talents for flattery, however diſpleaſing they may appear to ſome people, made the fortune of Mercutio, who now ſits at one of boards of the nation, a ſlav patron, and a ſervile ſycopha ever intereſt requires it. It to be lamented, that the pu the ſocial virtues, and a ſtr rence to the love of truth, ſhallow recommendations to man in the world. He who recommend himſelf to the powerful, muſt ſubmit to the indignities, and, like the ſerp the earth with his belly, in ſpring upwards.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

FAST-DAY THOUGHTS.

Slave to no ſect, who takes no private road,
But looks thro' nature, up to nature's God. POPE.

IT has been frequently obſerved, and with great propriety, that the ſtreams (if traced) will naturally lead to the fountain, and the creature, if properly conſidered, will point out the Creator; that the poet had this thought in view when he compoſed the above couplet, I think is very evident.——Though religion is divided into innumerable ſects and parties, and each ſect is prone to think themſelves the moſt perfect and moſt agreeable in point of doctrine as well as diſcipline to the primitive church; yet I cannot but apprehend that errors will be found in all. From hence I gather theſe two obſervations; firſt, that to be bigotted to any particular ſect is no part of *real* religion; ſecondly, that it is not the duty of any one particular chriſtian, to adhere to any peculiar ſet of opinions in religion, merely becauſe his relations or friends are, and (it may be) have long been of that opinion themſelves; or becauſe real religion conſiſts of, or includes any ſet of opinions believed or enforced by any denomination of Chriſtians whatever.

Friday, Feb. 8th, 782.

Real religion is not confined ticular names, ſects or parties, in the heart, producing love faith in Jeſus Chriſt, repent ſin, and obedience in this life; theſe properties and effects, al feſſion is vain; the moſt ignor illiterate may be much greater C in the ſight of God, than the m and learned with all their knowledge and underſtanding ſcriptures. To know the ſubſt every chapter in the bible, t to repeat a great part of it by talk much about the doctrine goſpel, to maintain their or againſt cavillers and gainſaye word, to have religion at one's end, without having its divine and efficacy experienced in is and will be of no more ava unrepenting ſinner, than to be a a wealthy man without having prove it; a powerful man with ſtrength to exert it, or a Chriſti out good works to evidence world.

THE RURAL CHRI

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A TRIP TO MARGATE.

CHAPTER V.

BY ANSEGISE CLEMENT, GENTLEMAN.

(Continued from our laſt, p. 27.)

VE not left a place, ſaid I to ſelf exultingly, for a critic to hand upon—'tis all as ſmooth even as the coldeſt amongſt them deſire:—for excepting only a flouriſh with my pen, at the end the line which I have preſerved he whole of the laſt chapter, is as nd as accurate a line as ever was from the days of Moſes the hiſ- to thoſe of Potooooooooo the running horſe.—But what avail ies, Clement, when——whether deſt on in a ſtraight line, or a d one;—whether in an ambling a furious gallop;—whether thou beyond the bounds of prudence arteſt forward into the Elyſian of imagination;—or whether in guiſe thou ſeekeſt the paths of and of ſcience:—thanks to thy r ſtars—not aught of thy humble ſhall ever meet the eye——the ced eye——of critical juriſpru-

THE MEETING.

Fame had been ſo buſy in pro- ng the report of my late adven- that by this time, there was man, woman, or child in all te, who did not know that I was ntleman who was ſo near being d the other day upon the ſands. gſt the reſt the news had reached s of my friend Bolton whom I had endeavoured to find, and brought take a peep at me;—we ſtum- pon one another at the door of rtment juſt as I was iſſuing out viſit to Frederick and Emma.— is an aſpect of pleaſure, which pearance of an agreeable friend fails to produce, which gives better aſſurance of an hearty and welcome than all the modes of tulation which the utmoſt polite- n invent;—and I believe it never pon the face of any man with brightneſs than it did upon our's very inſtant.—I ſee you were go- ing out ſaid Bolton, and if your purpoſe was merely a walk, I will not detain you a moment, but will attend you as ſoon as you pleaſe, for I am eager to be informed of the particulars of your accident, and the circumſtances which brought you here.—With all my heart, ſaid I, I am not leſs deſirous of being acquainted with every thing that concerns my Bolton—and at the ſame time, we ſhall enjoy the beauty of ſo fine a morning.——

THE WALK.

We ſtrolled along the fields by the fort—the freſhneſs of the air had called forth both young and old from their habitations and the whole ſpot was covered with people—every face diffuſed the appearance of happineſs and mirth—we related to each other every thing that was new concerning ourſelves and our motives in coming here;—the place was the propereſt in the world for a relation of my late adventure upon the ſands, for I could point with my finger to almoſt every part of the ſcene.—We recalled to our remembrance the many days of youthful felicity which we had paſſed together, and as we had many things to communicate, and many queſtions to put to each other, we agreed to ſpend the day together——

——Oh! there is an extacy of pleaſure, which if the reader never felt, I only pray God he may never feel the want of it; that lifts the whole ſoul from the narrow confines of its clay, and fills the mind with harmony of joy:——which humanizes every ſelfiſh ſordid feeling and adorns benevolence with fortitude.—At that inſtant, when the tongue is incapable of expreſſing the ſenſations of the heart, we riſe ſuperior to all the little cares of the world, and forget its enmities in the rapture of the moment—'Tis an unbounded exceſs of joy, which ariſes from the proſpect of pleaſure in the company of thoſe we love, and whenever I feel it in my breaſt, I have a full conviction that there

is such a thing as disinterested friendship in the world, in spite of all that the philosophic *Smellfunguſſes* and *Mundunguſſes* of the age can say to the contrary.———

Great God of my existence!—whatever may be my misfortunes or my happinesses in this world—chequer my life, I beseech thee, with a few such enraptured moments as these.———

——You are an admirer, Bolton, said I, of scenes in which the strong workings of nature appear through the veil which education and refinement have contrived to throw over them, and as we have nothing better to do you shall go with me to call upon Frederick and Emma with whom I am now familiarly acquainted.—We had about a quarter of a mile to walk, and when we got there, the servant told us they had rode out together;—well then, we will call on Sophia, said I:—neither Sophia nor her uncle were at home—in the hall sat an old soldier who was busily employed in furbishing his firelock—we asked him if he belonged to Captain Godfrey;—he said, he had had the pleasure of serving under Captain Godfrey both as a soldier and a servant for upwards of twenty years, and had been more envied by the whole regiment, upon that very account, than if he had been appointed to the first halberd in it.—I replied that the captain's service must no doubt be more a pleasure than a toil both to his soldiers and his servants. Oh! young gentlemen, said he, if you knew the difficulties and dangers which a soldier in the course of his duty is obliged to encounter, you would not be surprised if he should love next his life the officer who endeavours to lighten them. —Often do I remember, when a long march through a barren and scorching country has overwhelmed us with fatigue and thirst, he has permitted me to lie down upon his own bed and dispensed with the usual duties of my station. —This old firelock, said he, has been my companion ever since I learned to handle it, and as I love to keep up the neatness and appearance of a soldier, I make it my rule to clean it once a week;—my master is fond of the military discipline, and likes to see things in order:—I go through the exercise before him three times a week, and have persuaded a serjeant's guard of a marching regiment, who are here upon the recruiting service, to perform a few manœuvres with us to-morrow:—green in the garden has been m the purpose, and as we have g swivels, that were taken out of a Privateer, mounted upon car hope, when the whole is compl shall make a decent and a mil pearance. Having said this, he to his employment, and we left h expressing our wishes for their su Till this moment I had never suspicion of Captain Godfrey's horse, and had it not been for plicity of the servant, such is serve of the master, I might h mained ignorant of it till doom

——Gentle souls! said I to as we turned down the corne street, who amidst the bustle an fusion of this busy world, wh high and the low, the rich kn the poor knave are perpetually each other, and contending, the amass, the other to retain wh amidst the pomp of modern mag and the round of fashionable pl can be content to ride your hobby quietly along the king's highwa out either bell or cap to inf rustic inhabitant of your arriv ye never be disappointed in pr your humble desires, nor ever be of the blessings which content fords you.

THE DIGRESSION.

——Notwithstanding all th been said upon the subject of horses by my predecessors, and may in future be said about th the critics, I am resolved that th ration shall not go out into the without a word or two upon th ject;—it would be doing a vio my imagination never to be for —for of all the crimes which an that is to say in his state of aut can be guilty of, I hold the sin the imagination to be the most h and therefore, as I said before, I termined never to have that amon catalogue of my sins.

——There is no place thro the whole narrative, if I had fo for these twenty years, where t gression could be introduced with propriety and advantage;—I had some doubts about a section 149th chapter of this work, in I intend to publish my treati

-painting — button-making—
ing——reviewing, and every
ience and gimcrack which
he attention of our modern
and chief-perſonages in the
manner of a hobby-horſe: but
n, conſidering the great length
which muſt neceſſarily elapſe
the writing of this chapter and
foreſaid—inaſmuch as in the
courſe of things, I could not
expect to get at it in leſs than
ars from the date hereof;——
ing that in that time Death,
been purſuing me theſe two
uld at laſt overtake me, and ſo
he world of this moſt delect-
inſtructive digreſſion:—I ſay
fully conſidered and weighed
things in my mind, I thought
ſnatch the preſent opportunity
e it exactly where the reader
it.

ercy on us! the very apology
reſſion is a digreſſion itſelf.

Now it is not the nature and
of hobby-horſes in general,
inctions of their ſeveral ſpecies
about to write upon;——I
ly offer a word or two in fa-
the hobby-horſe with which
and his man Jonathan were
ſolace themſelves:—in the firſt
s worthy of all commendation
lgence, foraſmuch as it is a
ome ſort of pretenſions, on ac-
he uſes and advantages which
day or other be derived from
at, let me tell you, Sir, is an
ich not one horſe in twenty,
great and ſtately hobby-horſes
ht-worſhipful and honourable
CHANCELLOR, the JUDGES,
AL OFFICERS OF STATE,
VY COUNCELLORS of this
or of the right reverend and
e ARCHBISHOPS—BISHOPS
CHANCELLORS—HEADS OF
ES in the two UNIVERSITIES
down to the hobby-horſes of
D MAYOR and COURT OF
EN, or of any private gentle-
ther in town or country, can
to.—And ſecondly, I would
m in the uſe of it on account
iet and peaceable diſpoſition
not only of the horſe but of its riders.
—Captain Godfrey, Sir, was no loud talker—no publiſher of his own exploits;——he would ride you, Sir, through every county in England and Wales——the town of Berwick upon Tweed, and the whole Kingdom of Scotland without breaking the reſt of the moſt watchful man in his Majeſty's dominions:——No man could ſtand up and ſay——a curſe upon that fellow with his hobby-horſe and his noiſe and nonſenſe, he has interrupted my* buſineſs, and diſturbed my family, and frightened my pigeons, &c. &c. &c. ——No, Sir; in the very hotteſt and moſt animating part of their evolutions, you could not hear his voice at the diſtance of twenty yards.——How different this from the modern method of riding hobby-horſes! ——No ſooner does a great man get his foot into the ſtirrup than away he gallops——helter ſkelter——harum ſcarum, till he breaks his own neck, or his horſe's wind, and then peace is once more reſtored to the town or village in which he reſides.——'Tis like ſticking up a paper to inform all perſons whom it may or may not concern, that Sir John L——, phaëton-driving, is come upon a viſit to the Duke of D——, cricket-playing, and commanding every man, *nolens-volens*, to repair inſtantly and be a witneſs of the amazing feats and adventures of theſe two demi Gods and heroes.——

——Captain Godfrey's hobby-horſe, I ſay, is as unlike every thing of this ſort, as he himſelf is unlike their riders. ——And here endeth the firſt digreſſion of the fifth chapter of the Trip to Margate, written in the year of our Lord 1782, by Angeſiſe Clement, Gentleman and Author.——

——As we came down upon the Parade, the whole town ſeemed to be running towards the Pier-head to look at ſome ſhips which had juſt then anchored off the place;—and pray, Sir, do you know what is the reaſon of all this buſtle and noiſe? ſaid I to an elderly gentleman, who had run all the way by the ſide of us till he was quite out of breath.—No really, Sir, I know no more than you, but every one was running this way, ſo I ran too;—thoſe

Worſhips all remember what a ſlight matter it was that diſturbed Yorick's a certain affair, and proved the ſource of the misfortunes and miſhaps erwards befel the child of his endeavours.

ſhips appear to be the objects of public curioſity, but what they are, or why they ſhould attract ſo much notice I know not. —— The ſame queſtion put to an hundred different people produced nearly the ſame anſwer: ——— at laſt, we learned, that it was an Engliſh privateer and her prize, and that as ſoon as the tide was high enough they meant to come into the harbour——— If that be all, ſaid I, we have time enough to get our dinners before they can come in, and away we poſted for Mitchener's with not quite ſo much haſte as we came, though for a much better reaſon, for at leaſt we knew what we went for.

MITCHENER'S.

The coffee-room was empty——the waiter had ſtooped to pick up a pen which fell from one of the tables, and when he aroſe he brought up with him a dirty piece of paper which he looked at and then threw down again: ——— I picked it up and perceiving it to be poetry endeavoured to read it—it was much blotted and ſo badly written, that it was with much difficulty I was able to copy from it the following poem.—The waiter ſaid he believed it belonged to a gentleman who had been writing there early in the morning and had he ſuppoſed taken a cleaner copy of it.—The ſtyle is, in my opinion, ſweetly plaintive;—the epithets well choſen ——and all the terms of the deſcription remarkably diſcriminating and poetical.

EVENING,

Or the Shepherd's Lamentation.

A POEM.

Glancing thro' the leaſy grove
See the Sun-beams faintly dawn,
See the purple light of love
Blooming o'er th' extended lawn.

Chearly ſport the village train,
See them thro' the woodbine rove;
Ruſtic mirth adorns the plain,
All is melody and love.

Nature ſtrikes the living lyre,
Every chord her hand obeys;
Higher ſwell the notes and higher,
Higher riſe the warbling lays.

Echo joins the hollow voice,
Thrilling o'er the pearly ſtream;
Linnets hymn their artleſs choice
Round the verdant meads that teem.

Winding thro' the moſſy ground
Riv'lets wave their varied courſe,
Groves reſponſive catch the ſound
Echo rolls from ſource to ſource.

Evening pours her livid dew,
Dropping from the red'ning ſkies,
Roſes catch a fainter hue,
Bluſh afreſh, again ariſe.

Still amidſt the dark'ning ſcene
Phœbus oft uprears his head,
Oft emits a dying gleam,
Twinkling from his azure bed.

Still beſide the yielding maid
Shepherds tune their artleſs lays,
Still beneath the hawthorn ſhade
Muſick thrills and dies away.

Nature joins the feather'd pair,
Love directs their fond embrace;
Joyous thro' the liquid air
Dart the love-enchanted race.

Breathing o'er the dewy flowers
Zephyrs waft their od'rous way,
Bruſhing thro' the fragrant bow'rs
Whiſp'ring breezes ſeem to ſay;

Hither, hither, all ye fair,
Hither all ye blooming youth,
Quick the nuptial rites prepare,
Welcome now to love and truth.

Yet awhile and now the bell
Mark's the hour of haſt'ning night,
'Tis the ſolemn-ſounding knell
Of the quickly-fleeting light.

Tripping light o'er yonder plain
Shepherds lead their brides along,
I alone of all the ſwains
Sadly leave the joyous throng.

Darkneſs now o'er all the earth,
Dimly caſts her ſable veil;
Hark the peeling voice of mirth,
Echoes thro' yon lowland vale.

Slowly by the Moon's pale light
Let me trace the rapt'rous ſcene,
Ah! from yonder woodland height
Hear the merry voice reſound.

'Tis from Cuthbert's lofty tow'r
Laughter revels on the ear,
Swift I feel the magic power
Fill my boding heart with fear.

Now perhaps the horrid rites
Stamp my fixed eternal doom,
This the awful fatal night
Mark'd with more than cuſtom'd gloom.

Yielding to parental pride,
Anna gives her drooping hand,
Sorrow melts the blooming bride
Secret from the bridal band.

Soon the ſullen voice of grief,
Burſting from its inward bounds,
Soon ſhall mourn its loſt relief;
Sadly ſoft in broken ſounds.

Penſive thro' the foreſt's vale,
Wand'ring wide my weary way,
Let me chaunt my artleſs tale,
Shrinking from the face of day.

Night! to thee I pay my vows,
Off'rings meet for thee I bear;
Off'rings ſuch as ſorrow knows
Weeping with diſhevell'd hair.

yonder woodland grove
halt hear my melting groans;
hear the voice of love
ring wild its penfive groans.

THE FRENCH PRIZE.

e time we had finiſhed our din-
d drank a bottle of wine, we
erceive the veſſels, which we had
oticed, ſtanding in for the har-
d the whole town again running
them;—in paſſing over the little
dge at the end of the parade we
k Frederick and Emma going
e multitude to the pier head.—
s feel an uncommon pleaſure in
mpany, from ſenſations which
aps equally powerful with each
the pleaſing reflections ariſing
e compariſon between our paſt
ent ſituations.—We arrived at
-head juſt time enough to be
s of a moſt affecting and inte-
ſcene—a boat put off from the
ith the priſoners taken in the
he horrors of confinement, with
holeſomneſs of the air, had re-
hem to a wretched heap of ſkin
es—not one ray of ſpirit—not
forting gleam of hope ſeemed
te their tottering bodies. ———
r, how innumerable are the diſ-
which thy inhuman hand occa-
——What haſt thou to anſwer
——Perhaps by this ſingle inſtru-
thy vengeance, ſome aged pa-
the perſon of her loſt ſon be-
he only ſupport of life which
d misfortunes had left her.—
lers of the world! if ye could
m the gorgeous and ſplendid
of your thrones and be wit-
the ſcenes of private miſery
our ambition creates, you would
hen you diſcovered the hardneſs
wn hearts ——— Oh! mitigate
y, and ceaſe to pour deſtruction
world.———I have ſo lately
debted to the hand of mercy
ſaid Emma, that it would be
an ingratitude in me if I ſhould
the opportunity which is now
e of acknowledging it by afford-
aſſiſtance to theſe unhappy vic-
Obſerve that old man—nature
mped an air of generoſity
nity on his countenance, which
hrough the covering of his diſ-
———He has perhaps many
chments, the remembrance of
ay aggravate his miſery.——
d a few paces down the ſteps
red my hand to aſſiſt him in
aſcending them. The old man lifted up his eyes, and looked alternately at me and the reſt of the company;—— his eye was filled with a tear of gratitude, and his countenance ſeemed to ſay, that even ſo ſmall an act of kindneſs was more than he expected.——— Having got on land, he very politely returned me thanks for my civility, which I received with an aſſurance of our deſire to ſerve him as far as lay in our power.———The priſoners were all hurried away to a little inn in the town, from whence it was intended they ſhould all proceed on foot to Dover. ———Diſeaſe and confinement had added ſo much to the natural infirmities of his age, that he was utterly unable to bear the journey even in a carriage, which we would have provided for him.———We were talking this matter over, and he had juſt expreſſed his deſire to obey, although he ſhould die upon the road, when the man to whom the care and management of the party deſtined for conducting them was committed, entered the room, and informed his priſoner that they waited only for him. Turn your eyes that way, ſaid Emma, and judge if it is poſſible for him to be removed from hence; he approached and ſhewed a tenderneſs at the ſight which we did not expect, but at the ſame time declared it was not in his power to indulge him with a delay; it was his duty only to conduct the priſoners. At length, by intreaties and rewards the fellow was prevailed on to break through his orders, as we aſſured him, that we would take care to have the caſe properly repreſented to his ſupeior officer. This inſtance of charity, ſaid the ſtranger, from perſons whom I never before ſaw, is an example of the infinite goodneſs of God, and a proof that humanity is not entirely extirpated from the breaſts of mankind. We left him to himſelf for a few hours; this time he had ſpent in writing his hiſtory which he put into my hands at my return. From the kindneſs which you have ſhewn towards me, ſaid he, I cannot ſuppoſe that you can be wholly unintereſted in the paſt events of my life, but as the recital would have affected me ſo much as to render it diſagreeable to you, I have here drawn them up with as much conciſeneſs as my own feelings would admit of. Having given ſome orders to the people of the inn for his convenience, I inſtantly hurried away to Emma's, where I knew they

they would be eagerly received, and as the reader may in ſome meaſure be intereſted in the ſtory, I have tranſlated it from the French in which it was written.

THE HISTORY OF THE COUNT DE FERNAIS.

THE family of which I am the only ſurviving branch was of conſiderable importance ſo high as the days of Charlemagne;—it was not till the fifteenth century they ſettled in France, where they received the title which now belongs to me. In the reign of Henry the Fourth, on account of ſome ſervices done by my anceſtors to that monarch, and the loſs of a conſiderable eſtate in one of the ſouthern provinces, they were preſented with the caſtle and eſtate of a deceaſed nobleman in the county of Languedoc, which had been forfeited to the crown by the diſloyalty of the late poſſeſſor. My father, who was a younger brother, died when I was very young and left me to the protection of my mother, of whom I was alſo ſoon after deprived. I was preſently removed by my guardians to a diſtant part of the kingdom, where I was educated with all poſſible privacy, though not ignorant of the title and eſtate to which I ſhould ſucceed by the death of my uncle, who was then almoſt ſuperannuated and had no children.—It was not till I had reached my eighteenth year that I was informed of his death, although he had in reality been dead ſeveral years before. Conſidering myſelf as the lawful inheritor of his fortunes and titles, I ſet out for the Caſtle of Fernais; but as I had many reaſons for dreading the diſpleaſure of my guardians whoſe power over me extended till my one and twentieth year, I reſolved if poſſible to keep this expedition a ſecret from them. As I approached the houſe, I was ſurpriſed to find it lighted and to all appearance inhabited as before the death of my uncle:—ſuppoſing however, that it had been let out for my benefit by my guardians, I entered the hall and ſent up my name to the maſter of it. I was preſently uſhered into a parlour, in which I was no ſooner ſeated than I perceived two other gentlemen in another part of the room who as well as myſelf were viſitors to a third, who lolled with great eaſe upon a ſopha by the fire. Having apologiſed for my introduction, I enquired of him with all the politeneſs I was maſter of, by what right he had fixed his reſidence in that houſe. By the right of inheritance, Sir, ſaid he, with a ſmile which convinced me that the queſtion was not an unexpected one, and by the will of its former poſſeſſor. I was much moved, but recovered myſelf ſufficiently to ſay, it is very extraordinary, Sir, that my uncle ſhould chuſe to ſeparate the title and the manor which belongs to it. At that inſtant the two gentlemen whom I had before noticed, ſtepped up to me, and I perceived them to be my guardians. Alarmed as I was, I had yet courage enough to enquire of them what they knew of ſuch a proceeding, and inſtantly one of them, with a ferocity and fierceneſs of countenance which I ſaw was intended to terrify me, ſaid:—Sir, your uncle has choſe to bequeath his eſtate to the gentleman who is my nephew;—a copy of the will is at once an explanation and a proof of the fact, it does but ill become you to arraign the juſtice or the propriety of the deed. I had ſcarce ſtrength enough to ſupport myſelf down ſtairs, and no ſooner got out of the houſe than I fell down in a fit of agony which for a time overcame my reaſon. The intelligence indeed was but too true, for I ſoon learnt that my uncle had by ſome means or other been perſuaded to adopt this young man for his heir. It was not for myſelf alone that I wept—during the unjuſt treatment which I had ſuffered, I had formed an engagement with the daughter of a much injured nobleman who had been obliged to leave the capital on account of ſome intrigues of ſtate. In his daughter and myſelf were the whole company he ever ſaw, and in the reſpect of our happineſs, he ſometimes ſeemed to forget his misfortunes. He died a ſhort time before my departure, and upon his death-bed had joined our hands together.——Judge then of my misery when I reflected upon the conſequences of this diſappointment. I remained in the neighbourhood ſome days to enquire into the circumſtances of this account, and I was indeed too well aſſured of the truth of it. With this lamentable news I returned to the habitation of my Maria;—ſhe met me with open arms; do not ſtart my love, ſaid ſhe, I know your misfortune, but I am happy that it is in my power

ou a proof of my affection and by alleviating it:—I am ſtill aithful Maria.———Overcome s kindneſs, I ſmiled upon my ties, and dared the world to ruf- happineſs. We were married, con became the father of a beau- aughter, whom, in remembrance mother, I called Emma; our olled on with a ſerenity ſo un- that in the pleaſures of my fa- forgot every other proſpect of eſs. A lawſuit had been com- againſt us by a relation of my but as his claim was plainly t, we did not ſuffer it to diſturb ce:—baneful ſecurity! my late n-law's enemies in the capital ger in acts of reſentment to his and it was not long before we ſon to repent our negligence.

—I had returned one morning viſit to a gentleman in the urhood, and called, as uſual, rvant to take care of my horſe; o one anſwered. Surpriſed at walked towards the houſe—— r was locked, and I could ob- anſwer to my enquiries. Still armed at this, I walked into n, and enquired of the firſt per- et, the reaſon of the change at ſe? Alas! ſaid he, that houſe onger your's: your opponent ied his ſuit, and came yeſter- ake poſſeſſion; he has returned, , to his own ſeat in the county uedoc, and will ſend a ſteward w days. I ſoon learned that n who was in poſſeſſion of my e's eſtate, had alſo purchaſed he man who had juſt obtained he deciſion of the law. The of my circumſtances, it ſeems, d him with ſollicitude for his ty, and he had therefore taken tual method of depriving me f every power to oppoſe him. wife, my child, ſaid I, where ——no one could inform me. frantic at this declaration, I ery place to which I could ſuppoſe them to have retreated; ound every body in the ſame nent as myſelf at not having y intelligence of them. Heated ger and reſentment, I ran into ning field, and drawing my ad juſt began to utter a ſhort o Heaven, when I was inter- rupted by a voice, which methought was once familiar to me. I immediately turned round, and beheld two of my ſervants running toward me with all the ſpeed they were maſter of. I ſeiſed the firſt by the collar, and conjured him to give me ſome information of his miſtreſs and my child. Alas! Sir, ſaid the fellow, whatever I have to communicate is of ſo diſmal a tendency, that I have ſcarce courage to relate it:———On the evening of yeſterday, when the other man ſervant and myſelf were employed in ſome of the out-houſes, ſix men entered the houſe, and producing a copy of the ſentence of the Judges, this houſe, ſaid they, is now the property of a new maſter, and in an inſtant three of them ſeiſed my miſtreſs and the child, and, in ſpite of all the women could do to prevent them, carried them off. The cries of the maids brought us in juſt time enough to hear the dreadful tale; we immediately ſet off, unarmed as we were, in purſuit of the villains, and have in vain rambled about the country without obtaining the leaſt information. With the money I had in my pocket I paid the honeſt fellows the ſmall remains of their wages, and reſolved to proceed myſelf in queſt of the brutal author of my miſery, and from his mouth to force the ſecret of their concealment. I had travelled about an hundred miles in a manner but ill ſuited to my former ſtyle of accommodation, when my little ſtock of money was exhauſted to the laſt penny. In the hopes of being able to reach a convent, which was then four miles diſtant, before night, I had walked upwards of thirty miles that day: the ſun was now ſet, and the night haſtened on apace; an awful ſtillneſs prevailed around: overcome by ſo unuſual a fatigue, which was yet heightened by the want of neceſſaries, I ſunk upon a bank by the road ſide, and was juſt falling into a ſleep, when I was arouſed by the cries of a female, proceeding from a wood, at a few paces diſtant, that lay between me and the convent: ſeiſing my ſword, which was all that I retained of the dreſs of a gentleman, I hurried into the wood; the voice ſeemed to come from the farther part of it; I ran on; every ſtep I made brought me nearer to it: at length, through an opening

in

in the trees, I perceived three men dragging a woman, and apparently commanded by another: without the leaſt conſciouſneſs of my inequality, I ruſhed amongſt them and ſtabbed the firſt villain before he was aware of me: the other two inſtantly attacked me, while the fourth held the woman; it was with the utmoſt difficulty that I parried their thruſts; at length, I ran one through the throat, but while the ſword was yet burdened with the conqueſt, the other wounded me in the ſhoulder. The conflict was ſtill unequal; but fortune favoured me, for the laſt man receiving a deſperate wound ſoon fell at the feet of his comrades. Before this happened, the other had mounted his horſe and was out of ſight in an inſtant.

—The lady roſe to thank me, and I diſcovered her to be—Maria. Heavens! what joy mingled with horror ruſhed upon my giddy brain! We fell involuntarily into each others arms and wept our mutual congratulations. Maria—Edmund—the words came of courſe, and it was all we were able to ſay. Tell me, ſaid I, Maria, after a pauſe, by what deteſtable machinations were you brought here?—The men whom you have juſt killed dragged me hither. I know not what they meant to do with me, but I imagine we had not far to travel, for they endeavoured to comfort me with the promiſe of a ſpeedy concluſion to the journey. Thus far I was brought in a cloſe chaiſe, along unfrequented roads; but at the entrance of this wood they forced me to walk into it, and ſaid we ſhould reſt as ſoon as we had got to the other ſide. Having recounted to each other, the ſtory of our ſufferings, we had almoſt reached the outſide of the wood. Oh, Heavens! cried Maria, where is my child!—and ſhe looked back into the wood.—Did they bring her here, ſaid I? and ſhe ran forwards into the wood. We had not gone far before we perceived her wandering about and weeping. I ſnatched her in my arms, and bidding Maria follow, we ſoon got into that road from which I had juſt been called; the night was uncommonly dark, and we had but juſt time to get to a neighbouring town before a violent ſtorm of rain enſued. Here we procured a carriage and exchanged ſome ornaments of my wife's, which I had preſented to her in ſ times, for money. By the help ſmall ſupply we were enabled ceed to Rochelle, where my wi a diſtant relation, who was a m of conſiderable importance in the To this man we repreſented th fortunes which we had ſuffere received us with more cordiali warmth than I expected, and upon our ſtaying with him till determined upon ſome ſcheme Here I muſt pauſe, to take a thoſe calamities, by which I unexpectedly, and undeſervedly from a ſtate of affluence to depe and baffled in all thoſe expe which my rank and family entit to form. Born with a legal cl honour and wealth, I have be prived not only of that inhe which the ties of nature and of had made my own, but of every acquiſition which fortune had b upon me.

—Whatever might have be diſappointment or vexation at t of my uncle's eſtate, my chagri never ariſen to any perſonal towards the poſſeſſor of it. I con him as the inſtrument of my gua artifice, and as the law had den any ſatisfaction for the misfor conſidered it as no alleviation miſery, to indulge my reſentm the means of it. But when I ſa proceeding in the ſame courſe lainy which he had once adopte endeavouring by a ſucceſſion of to deprive me of the little wh yet left me in the world, and c off from every means of happin exiſtence; the mildneſs which b fore reſtrained me from veng was changed into the deſire of g ing it by the only means in my Though there could be little from which quarter the late viole tack on my wife and daughter have proceeded, yet as there circumſtances which could ſuffi criminate the author of it, I way to revenge the injury but ſword; and I ventured to h deſigns to my kinſman.—Revenge he, muſt now give place to oth tives of more uſe though leſs p I flatter myſelf I have obtained tion for you, which, though ill to your former expectations,

ghly acceptable in the preſent
e of your affairs. A ſociety of
nts in this place, of which I am
ber, have reſolved to eſtabliſh a
ondence for themſelves alone at
rn, and for this purpoſe it was
to ſend out ſome perſon of re-
n and conſequence to ſuperintend
ineſs of the company: I have
ned to them ſome of the leading
ſtances of your life, and in con-
on of your abilities and misfor-
they have agreed to overlook
norance in the methods of bu-
which there is no doubt but you
on become acquainted with; in
an time you will be provided
ble clerks, by whoſe aſſiſtance
ll be enabled to go through the
of your ſtation.—This propoſal,
ard for the intereſts of my fa-
ould not allow me to refuſe;
geſtions of pride were ſacrificed
dictates of love; and in a few
was ready to obey the will of
ployers.—Your child, ſaid my
n, who would but encumber you
adventure, ſhall be entruſted to
e of a friend of mine in Eng-
who having no children of his
ould I know be happy in fu-
nding the education of your daughter; there ſhe will be initiated into a line of life, which though in every reſpect genteel, is yet perhaps better ſuited to your circumſtances than your rank; he is a man of ſome conſiderable hereditary fortune, which, however, he has greatly increaſed in a very honourable employment. He has now retired from the buſy world, but your daughter will not be unacquainted with life, under his management. In a word, we embarked for Leghorn, where I reſided ſixteen years, and in that time obtained a fortune ſufficient to keep me above dependence. My wife died in a few years after we had ſettled in Italy, and I was upon my way to Oſtend to procure a paſſage to England, when I was captured and brought in here. I had not much money about me, but what I had I have been ſtripped of. I wiſh now only to find my child, and die in peace; ſhe has lived as yet ignorant of her rank, and I wiſhed to ſurpriſe her with the diſcovery of it. Life, after the diſagreeable part which I have been obliged to act in it, has now but few charms for me; but I hope to ſee my daughter, and into her hands at once to reſign my ſecret and my fortune.

(To be continued.)

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

TO THE EDITOR.

R,

I a country gentleman of a ſmall
pendent fortune on which I live
y eaſy; though as times now
elieve ſhortly you will not have
f the ſame claſs. I was called
on, very unwillingly, a few days
account of a litigation between
arrelſome neighbours of mine;
eartily wiſh—but no matter—the
ll ſufficently revenge me on both
; for it is a *chancery ſuit!* As I
like to lie under the obligation
ng a bed at a friend's houſe,
o my old lodgings in Oxford.
But the good woman who for-
et them was dead; and was
d by another, who I found had
e rooms vacant which I occupied
n years ſince. Upon my appli-
ſhe looked at me for ſome time
inquiſitive eye, and aſked whe-
was not an AUTHOR! (you
must know I am not in general very nice in regard to my dreſs)—ſhe added, that if I was, I might go about my buſineſs, for ſhe was reſolved never to lett them again to any of that *tribe*.—I muſt inform you that I have at times exerciſed my talents a little in that way, and communicated ſome ſhrewd obſervations to you before now. I was at a loſs how to act. To ſay I diſliked authors in general, would have only added to her ſuſpicions—ſo I flatly denied the charge; as indeed I might with a tolerably ſafe conſcience, having never wrote more than what would have filled a page or two at a time in a Magazine, and that always upon very important ſubjects. To tell you the truth however, I had no inclination to expoſe myſelf. But whether I did not refute her ſuſpicions with ſufficient intrepidity, or whatever was the cauſe,

I cannot tell, ſhe ſtill looked doubtful, and while we were conteſting this curious point in her ſhop—for ſhe ſells ribbons, lace, and ſuch ſort of things—a gentleman who was ſtanding by, and with whom I had been formerly acquainted, turned about, welcomed me to town, and enquired after his friends at****. She then thought proper to make ſome apologies about taking a gentleman for a poetry-man, and other ſuch kind of nonſenſe, and deſired me to walk up and ſee the rooms. I followed her moſt ſenſibly mortified as you may well ſuppoſe; and what was worſe I did not dare to ſhew it for fear of waking her ſuſpicions again, and becoming more ridiculous to myſelf. After having ſettled the rent and ſo forth, ſhe proceeded with telling me, "That people could not be too much upon their guard againſt *them* fellows, the authors;—that her late lodger was as honeſt a looking man as my worſhip, and paid her for ſome time very regularly: but that latterly, ſhe could get no money from him, and that when ſhe was very importunate, he would point to a large black box, which now ſtood in a corner of the room, and ſay; *There were his bank bills, which he would ſoon turn into caſh and ſatisfy her demands.* Well, ſaid ſhe, I waited patiently for a long time, but no money came, and ſo I threatened to arreſt him. At laſt however I miſſed my gentleman, and waited for his return day after day, month after month, but to no purpoſe. I then ordered his *box* to be opened, and if you will believe me, Sir, inſtead of *bank bills*, there was nothing in it but ſcraps of letters about liberty and arbitrary power—nonſenſe-verſes and ſuch ſtuff, and a large book in which people talked with one another, I dont know what, and Mr. Doodle the conſtable, who is a very ſenſible man, ſaid it was good for nothing." This book I wiſhed to ſee, and her little boy was detached to the ſhop, where it had lain for ſome time to be uſed occaſionally in wrapping up ſmall parcels for her cuſtomers. The fragments however were produced, and there appeared ſomething ſo whimſical in the deſign and execution, that I was tempted to make a purchaſe of them, which I did at no great expence.

The following is the title:——

IMAGINARY DIALO

BETWEEN

IDEAL BEINGS.

BY

ARIEL UMBRA,

Vox & præterea nihil

I have ſent you the *Preface* you like it as well as I do inſert it in your Magazine month, I will tranſmit you ſo it ſome of the dialogues, or as Umbra calls them, and hear that you may turn them into caſh, though he could not.

I am,

Your very humble ſerva

CUR

PREFACE.

"IMAGINARY dialogues beings! I do not underſtand ſays my friend *Title-page*, pu little ſmug wig over his fore more than uſual vehemence have long, Sir, profeſs'd y wit, and of courſe have freque voured ideal dinners, and qua ginary bowls; and you now ſuppoſe to convert ſhadow to at my expence;—to ſend me fo of blank paper as a faithf *tranſcript of ideal converſa* make a jeſt of *me*, and fe pocket the copy money you was ſomewhat alarmed at th with which my friend ſpoke; to have known what a total a I always bore to ſuch ungentle artifices; and what a great there was between me and m authors in that reſpect.—Wh me more particularly was, th come to no account with me for attack upon the preſent adm in the—and the able defence *dus* which appeared in the fa the week following. Aſſum fore a ſteady, unruffled cou which conſcious integrity o beſtow, I thus replied, ſome dignantly indeed, but at the ſ with a great deal of coolneſs

"Sir, from our long and acquaintance I expected ſome your confidence—I need no you of my diligence and pun of my integrity, which I

he severeſt ſcrutiny, and *like men held in open air, will bleach* ten to the view. Have I not fulfilled my engagements? Have your requeſt contended for the taxation? and then warmly ed in favour of civil liberty? not been, as it beſt ſuited you, lican or a monarchy-man, and entertain any ſuſp cons of nour and ſincerity? Who has d me in diligence to collect es for your morning paper, and ſkill in arranging them? Have before now compared me to *reviews*, and them to ſtage , when you ſaid; "Umbra, thy is equal to the CRITICAL, arrives firſt, becauſe it carries e; and in weight thou art like NTHLY, that ſometimes by lumber in the baſket, but more tly by being deeper loaded comes in generally the laſt?"

friend, during my harrangue, ted his wig in a cool deliberate , and I perceived the frown upon w clearing away very faſt. I dvantage of his ſituation, and g my voice thus, proceeded in a querulous *Piano*-tone; "Can you Sir, for whom I have daily d, and nightly watched;—for have expoſed myſelf to inſults grace;—ſo often run the riſk of nment and the pillory."—This o much for him to bear—the ted in his eye, for he recollected times. He ſhook me by the the moſt cordial manner, d his confidence in my integri- ſaid, that if I could get a pro- on for my *Ideal dialogues*, and ould allow me to dedicate them in an introductory preface, he venture ſporting them off for the ent and edification of the pub- ch had ſo often been entertained ings *next to nothing*. Indeed, e, as a conſiderable deal of hu- as been attributed formerly to a or marble coloured page, why not the jeſt be heightened by a two in ſucceſſion? It cannot but ute to the eaſe of many gentle- the Weſt end of the town, who e every thing new to eſtabliſh a character at their reſpective ouſes; it will prove of real ſer- nd prevent them from thoſe miſtakes they are ſometimes liable to fall into, by deciding the character of a performance with too much flippancy, before they have read its contents, or at leaſt apprehended the meaning of them. Now, in regard to your performance, continued he, they will be ſafe in that reſpect, and find the beſt of all poſſible topics for them to deſcant upon."

Though I was not thoroughly pleaſed with my friend's odd notions in regard to my elaborate compoſition, which it is evident he little ſuſpected as ſuch; yet in compliance with his advice, I revolved in my mind, to whom I could addreſs the following dialogues with any probability of ſucceſs.

I firſt thought of applying to the Hon. S——— S——— for his protection, who long figured at the head of the *maccaronies*, ſince the principal of that airy ſet might naturally be ſuppoſed to intereſt himſelf in the fate of *uneſſential* beings, to whom his own claſs bore ſo ſtriking a ſimilitude. But on reflecting that the denomination itſelf was grown obſolete, and likewiſe that a fellow feeling, or any kind of affection was ſcarcely ever perceived to exiſt among them, I waved the deſign.

I had next ſome intention of applying to the *Monthly* and *Critical* reviewers, whoſe ſelf-erected tribunals and aſſumed authority are univerſally allowed to be *ideal*. A friend however diſſuaded me from it, and aſſured me that each of them would willingly be thought *ſome-body*—That though they concealed their ſubſtances, they did not like to be looked upon as mere ſhadows, but were deſirous of being conſidered as poſſeſſed both of a *local habitation and a name*.—He further obſerved, that if they were looked upon as unreal beings, the ignorant might ſuppoſe them to be malevolent ſpirits broke looſe from *Tartarus* to plague and diſtreſs unſucceſsful authors. "And who knows, continued he, but that ſo numerous a body, on ſuch a ſuſpicion, may get an act of Parliament promulged againſt them, ſimilar to that againſt witches formerly. And though it might be as difficult to prove them poſſeſſed of any ſupernatural powers, as it would be now in regard to the old ladies aforeſaid, yet as it is allowed that they bear a reſemblance to them in ſome reſpects, they might upon ſtrict examination

and enquiry into their nature, undergo the ſame fate which they at laſt met with; and ſuffer *annihilation.*"

After long deliberation I determined to apply to the players, thoſe embodied images of fancy-formed characters.—Of their protection I entertained the moſt flattering expectations on account of a ſort of ſympathy; as each houſe at preſent is generally thought to contain but the *ſhadows* of actors, compared to what they were—a kind of tranſitory, buſtling non-entities, "that fret, and ſtrut their hour upon the ſtage, and then are heard no more." But I was grievouſly diſappointed, and found that they were obliged to look up for protection themſelves, inſtead of being able to afford any; and knowing how I had ſhone as a news-paper writer, particularly in the Theatrical line; one begged me to favour him with a complimentary poem, or friendly criticiſm on his appearance in ſuch or ſuch a character.—Another wiſhed I would write a ſevere critique upon it, and inveigh againſt the Manager for not giving it to Mr. *** (meaning himſelf) *who alone was capable of doing it juſtice*, &c. &c. Some of the ladies were deſirous of having anecdotes related of them:—hinted at amours that happened; and through a laudable deſire of becoming famous, ſhewed a noble ambition of figuring in a *tête-à-tête!* ſome indeed expreſſed an equal deſire of being celebrated for virtues, of which they knew nothing but the name. In ſhort, I found that if I would gratify their various requeſts, and could prevail on the Manager to accept my new comedy (which, to confeſs the truth, none but the moſt ignorant or ſelf-ſufficient of men would have rejected, and which I intend to publiſh by ſubſcription *merely* to ſhame him) that then they would exert their reſpective abilities to recommend it to the public.

I then waited on the Duke of Z——, from whom I had before now received ſome ſmall favours, and conſiderable promiſes. I found his grace indolently reclined on a ſopha—An elegant maſquerade habit, in which he intended to appear in the character of Cato, lay at ſome diſtance, on which his eyes were fixed as I entered the room. He ſeemed ſurprized at my appearance, and an angry look levelled at the ſervant who introduced me, pretty clearly intimated that he had been guilty of ſome bl on the occaſion. I have reaſon pect that the fellow miſtook me grace's taylor. (It may be co as vanity in me to ſuppoſe ſo, thors are not exempt from huma ties, and the reader muſt judg the ſequel.) His grace turned leaves in a careleſs manner fo minutes, and then in a drawli couraging tone ſaid, as he retur manuſcript; "That he looked as a flimzy performance to wh would by no means have his na fixed—that this was no time fling"—and elevating his voic ſerved, "that the Britiſh empire —that his abilities ſuch as the ſhould be employed in endea to ſupport it—that to maintain berties and laws againſt foreig domeſtic enemies ſhould be he his only care."—I began to ſuſp grace was going to play off u ſome ſentiments of the characte attributed to him in the **** P which I concluded in the fol manner. "Yet though in thes nerate days, the flame of genuine iſm ſeems quite extinct, let us n ſolutely deſpair. A ſpark ſtill r ſufficient to kindle the blaze a any virtue exiſts among us, and with unabated ardour in the br the illuſtrious Duke of Z——

Thoſe ſurmiſes were rendered cided by the arrival of *Mr. Bu* The diſcourſe took a different d —It ran entirely upon *Epaulets*, *Light-Infantry-caps*, &c. *Mr. Bu* peremptorily aſſerted, that if hi would adopt his propoſed alterati regard to the uniform of the mil commanded, it would be the dreſſed regiment in the ſervice. grace diffidently objected to ſom vations, and to do him juſtice, himſelf a perfect maſter of the ſ An expreſſive look of his, ho frequently glanced at me, eviden monſtrated that my preſence wo willingly diſpenſed with. I wa to loſe the benefit of ſo intereſti inſtructive a converſation, and with reluctance.

I ſucceeded no better with Sir *Foxchaſe*; who told me "it was low, and that he could ſee noth it, nor make any thing of it." *Tankard*, his brother member

of ****, told me, " 'Twas a lie thro'out"—that by my *ideal* e ſuppoſed I meant ghoſts; but n would not paſs upon him. the beſt authority for contra- it, and had heard it proved, *obin-hood*, at *White's*, and ano- ce, which ſhould be nameleſs, re were no ſuch people living, the *parſons* ſaid ſo for no other but in order to frighten people e their tythes. I endeavoured nce him that my ideal charac- e of a different kind, and to vin- hem from his unjuſt aſperſions. ain—it anſwered no purpoſe. aſt application was to Alderman d, who uſed to look on me as *genus*, on account of a Poem I in the Daily Advertizer in f his choice of a wife, and for bers, in which I ſpoke very of Mr. W——, and ridiculed —'s trip to Paris. But—he y altered!—put on his ſpectacles beration, and was half an hour g half a dozen pages.—But that buſineſs. " *Mr. Umbra*, ſays he, at dignity and compoſure, this er do—theſe are tickliſh times! no longer Lord-Mayor—Ah-h *ſomething* then, but we do not hat we are now. Thoſe allu-

* *This refers to a paſſa*

ſions will never do, Umbra; thoſe political reflections!"——" Sir, I do not underſtand you; I mean no reflections." " What, replied he, ſomewhat haſtily, have I ſtudied politics ſo long, and been ſo often conſulted with by the greateſt men of their time, and you to think of deceiving me in *them* matters? I am not to be taken in ſo—I know the drift of your inſinuations. Here anſwer me what you mean by this: * '*I and my recruits could paſs muſter very well formerly!*' Could they ſo? Upon my word *Mr. Umbra*, you ſhould be more guarded you ſhould indeed—the Houſe will not be trifled with—it will not ſuffer our *American generals* to be uſed ſo diſreſpectfully! Why if my name was put to *this*, I ſhould be taken up and committed to the Tower—and I have a mortal averſion to the ſociety of lions." At this I was hurried out of the room, and have no other reſource but to addreſs myſelf to the public.

O *Public* have compaſſion on a poor Author! If there is any thing like wit in what he writes, regard him—if there is any thing like wiſdom, eſteem him—if neither; pity and forgive him: for, being charitably inclined, he would willingly communicate both to you—was it in his power to do ſo.

(To be continued.)

in a ſubſequent dialogue.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

ſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the Second Seſſion of the FIFTEENTH *Parnt of* Great Britain. *Begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Tueſday *the of* November, 1781. *(Continued from our laſt, p.* 33.*)*

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, Jan. 21.

Houſe met this day, and was ry full, the names of the mem- ng to be called over in conſe- of the order made before the s receſs. The names of the s were taken down, and the e fixed the 31ſt for their appear- for proper reaſons to be aſ- their friends or by letters to ker, for their non appearance

ſtimates of the navy were pre- nd ordered to be laid on the the uſe of the members; and nfacting ſome other common buſineſs, the Houſe adjourned. The two following days no buſineſs was done, becauſe the Speaker could not collect 100 members to ballot for a committee to try the merits of a conteſted election for Cricklade.

Thurſday, Jan. 24.

The committee on the Cricklade election being choſen; the bill for inſerting additional names to the liſt of commiſſioners of the Land Tax was read the ſecond time.

Mr. Fox then roſe, and in a long well digeſted ſpeech arraigned the miniſtry for not making a public enquiry into the conduct of the Firſt Lord of the Admiralty

Admiralty, whoſe miſmanagement, if not criminality, was manifeſt to the whole nation. He obſerved that in former times, it had been cuſtomary when the mal-adminiſtration of any of the King's miniſters was generally complained of, to move an addreſs to his Majeſty to remove him from his councils, and this ſeemed to be the firſt rational ſtep to be taken, becauſe, while a miniſter remains in office, it may be preſumed that his power and influence will be ſufficient to ſcreen him from cenſure or puniſhment: but on the other hand, an objection founded in juſtice had ariſen, which deſerved attention; to move an addreſs for the removal of a miniſter before the Houſe was convinced of his miſconduct had the appearance of injuſtice, for this reaſon he ſhould move for a committee of enquiry, and if the reſult of their proceedings ſhould be a vote of cenſure, his ſubſequent motion ſhould be for an addreſs to his Majeſty to remove the Earl of Sandwich from his councils. He ſtated two principal objects of enquiry into the conduct of the war, ſo far as it reſpects the naval department. The firſt, What were the means we had to carry on the war? The ſecond, How thoſe means had been employed? But confining himſelf chiefly to the laſt, he took ſome pains to ſhew, that the Firſt Lord of the Admiralty is the marine miniſter who is accountable to his country for any miſmanagement of the royal navy. He then enumerated the various inſtances of miſmanagement (in his idea) from 1776, to the preſent time; but as theſe were repeated again, when the grand debate came on upon the queſtion of cenſure in the committee, it is needleſs to inſert them here. He concluded, by obſerving, that though every year of the war furniſhed him with ample matter for enquiry and cenſure, yet he would ſingle out the laſt year, and confine the enquiry to that; and then moved, "That it be referred to a committee to enquire into the cauſes of the want of ſucceſs in our naval force, during the preſent war, but more particularly during the year 1781."

As the Lords of the Admiralty (members of the Houſe) and all the friends of adminiſtration preſent, ſeemed to court, rather than to evade the enquiry, the motion paſſed; as alſo a great number of motions for ſuch papers to be laid before the Houſe Mr. Fox thought neceſſary, to the committee in the courſe of the quiry.

Friday, Jan. 25.

Lord Howe moved for a liſt of ſhips lately ſent with Sir George B ney to the Weſt-Indies, ſpecifying times when each of them was in dineſs, and when they joined the which paſſed.

Capt. Minchin moved for a liſt of Admirals, ſpecifying thoſe out of ployed, and the public reaſons aſſ for it.

Admiral Keppel, in reply to an jection made by Lord Mulgrave to latter part of the motion, ſaid, there were always reaſons of ſome given for Admirals remaining out employ, and that the motion went to the private reaſons of Admirals refuſing to ſerve, nor to the pu reaſons of the Admiralty for not ployed them, but only to the reaſons given by the board; w upon the motion paſſed.

An account of the navy debt u 31ſt of December, 1781, was or in.

Monday, Jan. 28.

Lord Mulgrave informed the H that from the number and length papers ordered by the Houſe, in conſequence of Mr. Fox's motions, were to be extracted from the Admiralty books, and from letters, Board had found it impoſſible to them ready in time for the comm to proceed to the enquiry on th propoſed, which was the follo Thurſday; he had therefore writ note to Mr. Fox to let him know ſhould move for a diſcharge of th der for the committee to ſit on day, and for a new order, appoi the commitee to ſit on Thurſday night: he had received for ans that the honourable member wou in his place (this day) but ſi ſince that he is ill, he would, if thought neceſſary, defer his mo till the next day.

A warm debate, in conſequen this information, took place; b was very unintereſting, as it only ed on the one ſide to an accuſati intentional delay, and on the exhibited full proof that the wh

idence required by the Houſe, in o try this great cauſe in the com- could not be got ready till the roposed to be fixed by Lord Mul- 's motion.

. *Burke* was the only perſon who ire at the delay, and ſome expreſ- in his ſpeech upon the occaſion given riſe to puns, epigrams, ues, and ſquibs of various kinds, all give the ſubſtance of it near- his own words.—He diſcovered all wit in his anger: in anſwer r. Gaſcoyne's obſervation, that the was more remarkable for foul than any part of the kingdom, mourouſly addreſſed the Speaker, id, that the honourable gentle- ſeemed inclined to convert him old Æolus, preſiding over the cavern or priſon of the winds— *ventorum Carcere regnet.* But rowing angry again, he reproach- Admiralty with having loſt the e of the ſea—*Non illi imperium , ſævumque tridentem*, &c. then adverted to the indiſpoſition honourable friend (Mr. Fox) for no perſon could be more con- d than he was; but ſtill that in- ition ought not to be a cauſe for ing the enquiry; for though he d even die, it ought to go on; and in be left like that of Joannes , to make *a drum* to alarm the e, and put them in mind of the ry.

t of all the arguments made uſe either ſide of the queſtion, the weighty and convincing were thoſe *James Marriot, Judge of the Court miralty*, and a new member for ury. As it was his firſt ſpeech in ament, and may ſerve as a prece- upon ſimilar occaſions, we think lves under an indiſpenſable obli- n to preſerve it entire.—Sir James nded the Houſe, that they were to proceed to a judicial enquiry, hich they could not act or decide, s they ſhould have before them moſt complete evidence that could rocured. From what the noble on the floor had ſaid, it was pretty , that much more complete evidence d be procured by Thurſday ſe'n- , than by Thurſday next; he muſt fore give it as his opinion, that Houſe was in duty bound to wait e more complete evidence. Juſtice to the Earl of Sandwich, ſhould plead ſtrongly with them to admit the delay; becauſe before Thurſday ſe'nnight, he could not be prepared for his defence; and it would be unjuſt to refuſe to a perſon upon whoſe honour, nay, upon whoſe life they were about to ſit in judgment, a reaſonable time to prepare himſelf for trial.—He ſaid, the life as well as the honour of the Earl of Sandwich might be involved in, and affected by the inquiry; for charges had been made againſt him, that aimed directly at his life; it having been repeatedly inſinuated, that it muſt be from *treachery*, that his lordſhip had acted in the manner deſcribed by his accuſers; and, if the papers moved for ſhould ſhew good ground for ſupporting the charge of treachery, did not every gentleman ſee that parliament could not and ought not to remain ſatisfied with a ſimple enquiry? An impeachment muſt neceſſarily enſue, and then the life of the noble Earl would be at ſtake: in ſo important a concern therefore, to his lordſhip, would it not be unreaſonable to refuſe him the delay of a week to prepare for ſo awful an enquiry?

But there was another inducement which the Houſe ſhould feel to grant the deſired delay; it was from thoſe very documents which the noble earl was now preparing, that his accuſers muſt draw, or at leaſt expected to be able to draw, the proofs of the miſmanagement or treachery with which he had been accuſed: the very ſame cauſe, therefore, that ſhould narrow the means of his defence, muſt equally narrow the means of convicting him: public juſtice, therefore, as well as private juſtice, required the delay; for the evidence for the accuſers and the accuſed was common to both parties. There was, however, perhaps a ſtill ſtronger reaſon than any he had yet urged, for granting the delay moved for. The public were deeply concerned in the event of the enquiry: it was their intereſt that the charges made againſt one of their ſervants, to whoſe direction they had committed one of the greateſt departments in the ſtate, ſhould be ſtrictly examined into: in this reſpect, the public were without paſſion; they had no reſentment to gratify; no object but the national good to purſue; and it greatly imported them, that they ſhould know whether their ſervants had behaved them-

themſelves faithfully, and ſerved them with ability; or elſe treacherouſly abuſed the truſt repoſed in them: the reſult of the enquiry would ſhew the public, whether they ought to call out for vengeance and juſtice on a faithleſs ſervant, or give him praiſe for what he had already done, and continue their confidence to him for the future. As therefore truth was the only object the public could have, it muſt of courſe be their intereſt and their wiſh to grant a ſhort delay, for the purpoſe of having produced to them thoſe documents by which truth can be beſt aſcertained. Upon all hands, the delay muſt appear proper; and there was a ſtrong proof that it was not merely for the ſake of delay that it was required; for the noble lord peremptorily fixed on Thurſday ſe'ennight, when the enquiry was certainly to take place.

It is almoſt needleſs to ſay, that after this equitable and candid ſpeech, Lord Mulgrave's motion for diſcharging the old order, and for making a new one, appointing Thurſday ſe'nnight to be the day of enquiry, paſſed without a diviſion.

The Houſe thenwent into a committee of ſupply, and voted the ſum of 1,800,000l. to pay off Exchequer bills, iſſued in conſequence of a vote of credit in the laſt ſeſſion.

The next day this vote was reported and agreed to; and *Sir Grey Cooper* moved for the continuation of the bounty of *forty ſhillings* per ton granted to ſhips concerned in the Greenland fiſhery, for a limited term of years, which was agreed upon.

Thurſday, Jan. 31.

Mr. Gilbert's three bills for amending the laws relative to houſes of correction, and the maintenance of the poor, were read the ſecond time without oppoſition, and committed.

Friday, Feb. 1.

In a Committee of Supply, *Mr. Kenrick* (clerk of the deliveries, in the office of Ordnance) moved for the ſums of money correſponding with the eſtimates of the Ordnance ſervice for 1782, lying on the table, and amounting to the ſum of 1,644,246l. This gentleman, not explaining himſelf ſufficiently, and ſpeaking in a low voice, was interrupted by *Col. Barré*, who wiſhed ſome perſon more converſant in the Ordnance buſineſs, and poſſeſſing ſtronger lungs, had undertak- arduous taſk to juſtify ſuch enor- eſtimates, and in order to aſſi- young a member in office, he w- only juſt to hint to him, that there- three predominant features in th- counts before the Houſe. The ch- for ſalt-petre—for fortification- for the Ordnance tranſports—on- points diſtinctively, in any orde- gentleman pleaſed, he ſhould be- to hear him, and he believed- were the points which would pr- pally arreſt the attention of the- mittee. However, after a long d- the material objection was confi- the firſt; it turned upon one a- vident contract with the Eaſt- Company for ſaltpetre, and a- with a Mr. Townſon (member- Milbourne Port, and an Eaſt-Indi- rector) who, when the Eaſt- Company, *alias* his brother dire- had refuſed to ſupply the Ord- with the quantity of ſaltpetre- wanted, propoſed to ſupply the h- with their quantity from Oſtend; very advanced price beyond that o- Eaſt-India Company. The gentl- in oppoſition, not being ſatisfied- the reaſons aſſigned for making- of the contracts in the manner- had been tranſacted by the Boa- Ordnance, a motion was made- late hour, "That the chairman- leave the chair," which if it had- carried, would have delayed, if- ſuſpended the grants for the Ordn- the committee divided upon the q- tion, noes 113, ayes 63, and then- Kenrick made his motions upon- eſtimates under their ſeveral heads- all the ſums were voted. But, upon- report being brought up on Mon- not even Mr. Townſon's apology fo- conduct, could ſatisfy the Houſe- the eſtimates would moſt certainly- been recommitted, if Lord North- not propoſed an accomodation, by- ducting from the amount, the ſum- paid to Mr. Townſon for his con- which was agreed to, and then the- port paſſed. The objections to do- fortifications made by Col. Barré, a- ably anſwered by *General Conway*, proved the neceſſity of fortifications- our ſeaport towns. The third p- concerning the Ordnance tran- was either forgotten, or intentio- dropped by Col. Barré, and here e- the matter.

HO-

OUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, Feb. 4.

Duke of Richmond, upon whoſe
the Houſe had been ſummoned,
a charge againſt *Lord Raw-*
Colonel Balfour for having put
, the rebel Colonel Haynes in
arrantable and unſoldier-like
The accuſation was founded
her authority but a letter from
owen an inhabitant of Pennſyl-
ſtranger to the Duke, and a
vania news-paper, containing a
ation from the American Ge-
Greene, threatening retaliation
British officers taken priſoners.
ting the inhumanity, illegality,
policy of this execution, his
made the following motion:
an humble addreſs be preſented
Majeſty, praying that he would
iouſly pleaſed to order the pro-
ers to lay before the Houſe, a
the capitulation at *Charles-*
with copies of all inſtructions,
&c. &c. with which the com-
s in America have been veſted.
e his grace added—copies of all
proceedings, whether by court-
or otherwiſe."

Walſingham aſſigned his reaſons
oſing the motions. It was con-
e ſaid, to the rule of parliament
t a motion before the facts on
it was founded had been eſta-
And he then juſtly reprobated
ht evidence on which the accu-
and the conſequent motions
rounded. Upon the whole, he
ot believe the duke was ſerious
is occaſion. His lordſhip juſti-
applauded the conduct of Lord
n, and maintained that Haynes
ecuted agreeable to the law of
.

Stormont and the *Lord Chancellor*
d upon the ſame topics, and the
uoted the authority of the great-
ical writers, to prove that a man
s broke his parole is not entitled
rt-martial, and is always con-
in a worſe light than a ſpy.
was the caſe of Col. Haynes;
e was taken he had demanded
e to his eſtate upon his parole;
mand was complied with, upon
ing the oath of allegiance to the
but when he had retired a few
rom Charles-Town, he not only
oo men for the ſervice of the
rebels, but attacked the innocent inhabitants who would not join his banditti, murdered ſome, fired the houſes of others, threatened the lives of many who fled, and by taking this ungenerous, inhuman advantage of the lenity he enjoyed under his parole, he added perjury to a breach of truſt, and aggravated the forfeiture of his word, by the blackeſt and moſt diabolical treachery.

The Duke of Mancheſter, the *Earl of Abingdon*, and the *Earl of Shelburne* ſpoke in ſupport of the motion, but generally, as to the bad policy of commencing, and the miſmanagement of the American war; but the countenance they gave to the motion ſeemed to be founded on the hopes that the papers called for by the addreſs would bring on a general enquiry; for they had very little to ſay on the ſubject of Col. Haynes. At a late hour the Houſe divided on the queſtion, which was rejected by 75 non-contents againſt 25 contents.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Same day.

Sir Grey Cooper propoſed to refer it to a committee to explain and amend two acts of Parliament of the 20th and 21ſt of his preſent Majeſty, which allow of the ſale of Eaſt-India goods, captured from the enemy, in England, upon paying the uſual duties. A doubt had ariſen if *Teas* were included, and the amendment which was afterwards voted, was to include them, under the general denomination of India goods, if brought from China.

A converſation took place between *Lord Mulgrave* and *Mr. Fox*, the former requeſting that he would withdraw two of his motions relative to the naval enquiry, to which the latter agreed. They reſpected the inſtructions ſent from the Admiralty to Sir Charles Hardy before the Spaniſh war commenced, and to the preſent ſtate of the Dutch force in the Texel.

Mr. Burke preſented a petition from one Hohen, a Jew reſiding at St. Euſtatius when it was taken by Sir George Rodney and General Vaughan, complaining of his being plundered of his goods and money, and praying for redreſs. He expatiated on the oppreſſive conduct of the Britiſh commanders, to the inhabitants, and was laviſh of

his encomiums on the behaviour of the Marquis de Bouillé upon his retaking the iſland. He concluded with moving that the petition might be referred to a committee, which was agreed to, and the Secretary at War, threw out a hint that members ſhould be very cautious how they voted away the money of their conſtituents upon ſuch kind of applications, eſpecially as redreſs might be ſought for in the due courſe of law.

Lord Beauchamp preſented a petition ſigned by a great number of reſpectable tradeſmen of London and Weſtminſter. His lordſhip then ſtated the various hardſhips to which ſhopkeepers are ſubjected, by being kept long out of their money, and finding it very difficult to prove their debts in courts of law. It was the common rule with retail dealers, to get three months credit from the wholeſale dealer; and if, at the end of that time, they could not pay, they gave notes bearing intereſt, until they ſhould be able to diſcharge the principal: now as they were, in many caſes for years out of their money, it was a hardſhip, that they ſhould be obliged to pay intereſt themſelves for this money, without being able to exact any for it: the conſequence was, though the ſh ers did not wiſh to have it know they made their good cuſtomers thoſe who did not pay at would not pretend, he ſaid, in plicated a matter, to move an ſpecific to the Houſe; he would fore only move, that the petition lie upon the table, hoping tha tlemen more converſant in trad he was, would turn their thou the ſubject, and deviſe ſome me grant ſuch relief to the petitioner this caſe might to them appear and expedient.

Mr. Fox roſe to ſecond the m he vouched for the reſpectability ſignatures to the petition; many perſons whoſe names were ſigned he had the honour to repreſent while he maintained the reſpect of this petition, he could no ſpeaking as reſpectfully of oth titions, of which the noble lo ſpoken ſo harſhly. He concurr the noble lord in his wiſhes, tha gentlemen, converſant in trade, take up the buſineſs, and bring fore the Houſe in a proper form. petition was firſt read, and then to lie upon the table.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. LII

Natura rerum conditum eſt ut plura ſint negotia quam vocabula. ULR

"It is eſtabliſhed in the nature of things, that there are more objects "words."

WORDS, the repreſentations, or rather ſigns of ideas and notions in the human race, though habitual to all of us, are, when abſtractly conſidered, exceedingly wonderful; in ſo much, that by endeavouring to think of them with a ſpirit of intenſe inquiry, I have been affected even with giddineſs and a kind of ſtupor, the conſequence of having one's faculties ſtretched in vain. I ſuppoſe this has been experienced by many of my readers, who in a fit of muſing, have tried to trace the connection between a word of ordinary uſe and its meaning, repeating the word over and over again, and ſtill ſtarting in a kind of fooliſh amazement, as if liſtening for information from ſome ſecret power in the mind itſelf.

The *origin and progreſs of language* hath been of late treated with curious ingenuity by a learned judge, lucubrations upon that ſubject worth the peruſal of every one a pleaſure in ſtudying it. I adm he gives a very plauſible account gradations by which ſpeech is ſuppoſing it to be an art inven man. But, after all I have rea main of opinion, that language immediate gift of Heaven; for it ſurpaſſes every thing elſe of whi is capable, that I cannot believ have been obtained otherwiſe th revelation. I mean that the f faculty of communicating idea notions by articulate ſounds ha ſo obtained. I do not deny that once poſſeſſed of it, men have w ſupernatural aſſiſtance enlarged ried and improved it.

When we enter the *Bodleian*,

large library, and behold an im- number of volumes, it is a reflection that all these are just so collections of "words, words," as ius says, when interrogated what eading. Such is the simple state matter. But when we think of finite variety of combinations of words, and all the objects of un- nding, imagination, and passion, are deposited in a permanent spe- f preservation, we cannot but be with astonishment.

is not my intention in this paper to pt any profound investigation of *rinciples of speech*, or of *the phi- y of rhetorick*. There are eminent rs by whom such enquiries have ably pursued, and their books be consulted by those who have e and inclination. If I can pro- a few cursory observations which ntertain without fatiguing I gain nd.

he insensible manner in which we ire our stock of words, is the cause r not being filled with wonder at xtent of our acquisitions. There point of time when a child has but gle word; and could we but clear- ontrast that point with an after od, when the same being, grown a has that number of words which y man in the world has, how rich ld the mind appear!—how difficult ld it be to conceive how such a mul- de of particulars, all distinctly dif- nt can be lodged in the memory! dictionary, or a *word book*, as the ch very well term it, is a prodigious gazine; and we have seen a new ion of a dictionary advertised with addition of above ten thousand ds! Were there nothing more in guage than the mere remembering of ain sounds signifying certain things, hout regard to all the scientifick ties of Grammar, I should won- at it; but when we think of it as delled to fit all the inflexions of tal operation it is indeed amazing. Notwithstanding the innumerable ltitude of words which are to be nd in the language of every country, *bian's* remark in my motto is cer- ly true, that there are more objects n words. Hence it is, that in a usand instances we are sensible that at we mean, or what we feel, is not pressed by us with sufficient precision, and it is to be observed, that for the most part, men of uncommon fertility of mind, and quickness of fancy, are often at a loss for words. The truth is, they require many more words than other men, and they must also have them more speedily in readiness. There is no doubt that in travelling in a foreign country, a servant speaks the language sooner than his master; because the servant having occasion but for a few words soon gets them; and they are commodiously received in his head without being crowded, whereas the master has occasion for a great many, and they can with difficulty be kept so clearly separate. Were we to consider our stock of words as we do Bank Stock, or any other valuable fund, there would be a great pleasure in the consciousness of large possessions of that kind. Where indeed there is a very remarkable "*copia verborum*—plenty of words," a man values himself on it, and is valued by others. But in very few instances is our stock of words ever thought of. To continue the metaphor of *stock*, I have been told that a certain distinguish- ed player, when he gave lectures at the *Piazza Coffee house Covent Garden*, used from the number and vivacity of his thoughts to be from time to time at a loss for proper expression, and that he used fairly to borrow from his au- dience, stopping short and with great gravity saying "I want a word;" up- on which somebody in the room who guessed from the sense what word would do, threw it up to him, with a friendly nod, as one would lend a man a shilling to pay his chair-hire; after which, the orator, having acknowledged the favour with a "thank you, Sir," proceeded in his discourse.

The comparative paucity of words to express objects, makes one word be used in different senses, and frequently produces that species of disputation, called from the Greek *Logomachy*; that is to say, contention about words, than which no contention is more keen and violent, the disputants being so much the more eager from their igno- rance of what they are about; as men combat most desperately in the dark. Something of this I am afraid there ever will be while human nature is so constituted as we find it: but a good deal may be done to prevent it, by calmly attending to the import of

terms, and aſcertaining theſe by previous agreement. In careleſs and pleaſant converſation this is not to be required. On the contrary, there is much amuſement in beating about the fields of expreſſion, and indulging in a play of words. And there is a ſpecies of wit which, however deſpiſed by ſome rigid criticks, has, I think, ſome merit when uſed eaſily and moderately, I mean *punning*, that we owe entirely to any word having more meanings than one. The anſwer of the comical fellow, who, upon being told "his coat was too ſhort," ſaid "it would be long enough before he got another," is an inſtance of agreeable ſurpriſe, produced by a pun, which I do not believe has been often excelled by any piece of verbal wit. And that there is a wit of language as well as a wit of thought I am clearly convinced, notwithſtanding the authority of *Addiſon*, who lays it down as a rule, that nothing is wit, which cannot bear a tranſlation. If he had ſaid that he not eſteem highly any wit but th thought, and made tranſlation th of it, I ſhould not have diſput propoſition; for I would not di about taſtes in wit more than in things; but I cannot help ſeeing ly that he has not attended to th ferior ſpecies of wit which is acknledged in all countries.

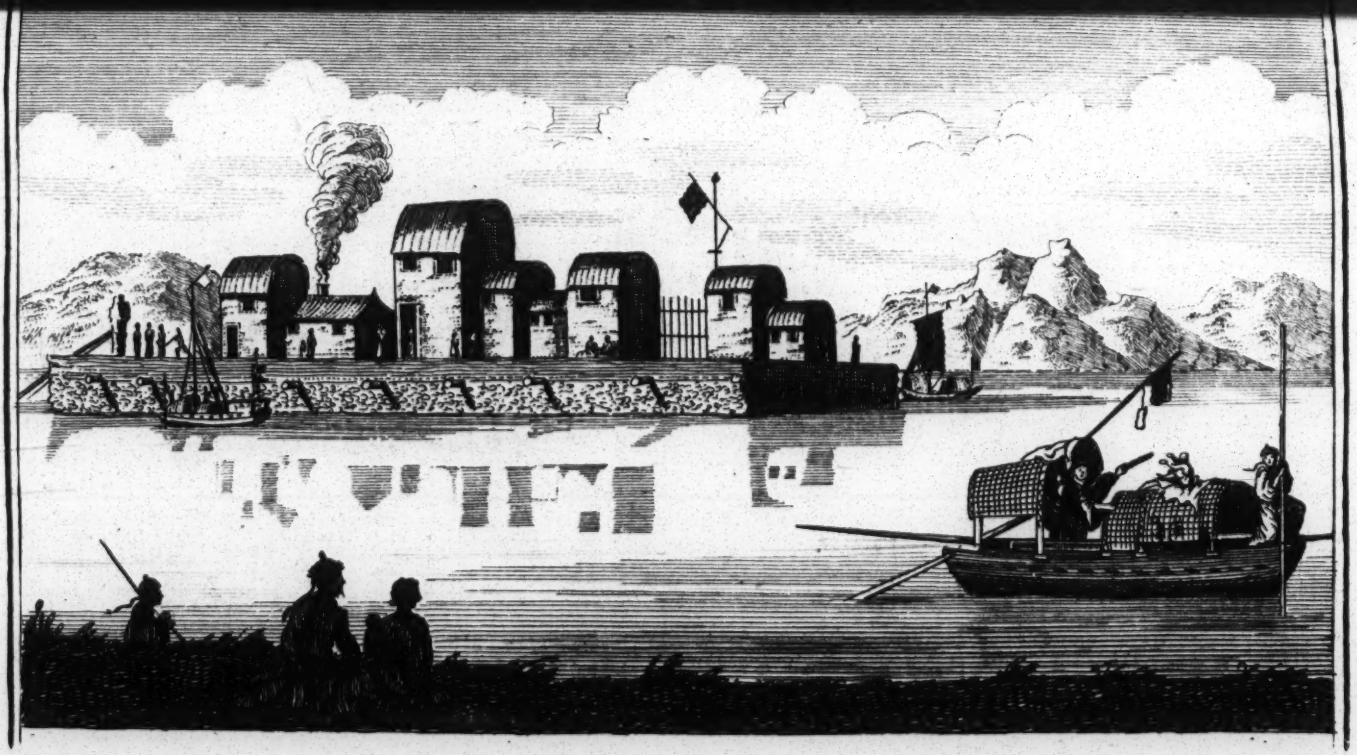
If ſuch ſuperficial ſpeculation words, as I have ventured to u this eſſay, can at all amuſe, how the mind be filled when we ſtu regular ſyſtem of language. I a preſent engaged in looking into of which I heard accidentally, entitled *Bayeri Muſeum Sinicum*, a complete account of the Chine guage, printed at Peterſburgh, in and it appears to me to diſpl aggregate of knowledge, inge and art, that is enough to m contemplate ſuch powers of mind inexpreſſible veneration.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

DESCRIPTION OF THE FLOATING VILLAGES IN CHI

(With a plate giving an exact repreſentation of one of them.)

AMONG other very curious accounts of *China*, that of the floating iſlands, or rather villages, appears to be the moſt extraordinary; and indeed it would be of no ſmall utility to the inhabitants of *this* iſland, if they were to copy thoſe ingenious people in this particular; ſince by that means, perſons of ſmall fortune might eſcape the *additional* heavy houſe-tax, and alſo evade the window and land-tax.—For the better information of thoſe who would wiſh to follow their example, and become *water wanderers*, we have given a ſmall ſketch of one of theſe floating iſlands, which are ſo artificially contrived, that the beſt artiſts in Europe would ſcarcely be able to make the like of the ſame ſtuff, being a common reed, which the *Portugueſe* call *bamboos*, twiſted ſo cloſe together, that no moiſture can penetrate. Upon theſe reeds the *Chineſe* ſet up huts, and little houſes of boards and other light materials, in which they live with their wives and children, as if they dwellings upon the firm land. of them are large enough to co above two hundred families: and that live in them ſubſiſt for the part by commerce and traffick manner of commodities, which carry from place to place upo river, being hurried down wit ſtream, and towed up again by h men. Whenever they intend to any ſtay, they faſten their floating with poles fixed in the ground. keep and feed *aboard* their little all manner of tame cattle, but cially hogs. Whereſoever they they continue lying moored months before they remove. though they are people of ſeveral tricts, yet they make up one co tongue, whereby they underſtand other very well; for throughout *China* there are ſeveral dialects, province having its own proper to




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An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE VIII.

Queſtion conſidered, Whether WOOL *ld be allowed to be exported, when is low at Home, on paying a Duty Public? By Sir John Dalrymple,*

N writers of diſtinguiſhed eminence their pens upon great national ob- which all ranks of men in the are evidently more or leſs intereſt- ſentiments merit the cloſeſt atten- the moſt impartial ſcrutiny. Of d is the pamphlet now offered to the The ſubject is of the firſt magni- d the candid manner in which this as ſtated his reaſons for allowing rtation of wool, has engaged other of equal abilities to take it up, and the matter before the public in a point of view, the arguments for nſt the exportation being conducted h temper, judgement, and integrity, muſt give the higheſt ſatisfaction to er. Having ſaid thus much, it is to give a ſketch of the mode of dopted by each.

hn Dalrymple juſtly preſumes, few ill diſpute the truth of the follow- poſitions: He ſhould have ſaid, *who d the elements or firſt principles of*

ſition I. "That the exportation materials is a gain to a country, in on to the quantity of induſtry em- n producing them, of the ſhipping d in exporting them, and of the t for them in return.

That it is more advantageous to a to work up its own raw materials nufactures, to be conſumed at home rted abroad, than to export them to countries for the uſe of their manu- ; and conſequently, that a wiſe na- prohibit the exportation of its raw s to the extent of its ability to em up at home with advantage.

. But if, from any circumſtances, f war or of peace, a country cannot, ticular period, find a vent for the ſture as it uſed to do, then a con- e of the prohibition to export the terial ſeems impolitic; becauſe, if material, which cannot be manu- at home, be not allowed to be ex- broad, it muſt be left to periſh. s prohibition will be doubly impo- the material thus left to periſh, be ture to have coſt much money in g, and be of ſo great value, that t of the farmer, and the rent-roll of the landlord, depend upon it; and conſequently the revenue of the ſtate and the induſtry of the people, both of which are intimately connected with the greater or leſs quantity of money in the hands of the farmer and landlord.

"IV. If any doubt ſhould ariſe, whether there be ſuch a redundancy in the raw material, as diſables the manufacturer to work it up with a good proſpect of a market; then, the infallible teſt to find out the truth is, to enquire into the ſtate of the price of the raw material. When there is a redundancy, the price will be low; when there is not, it will be high. Thus the barometer of price will eaſily and infallibly point out when the raw material ſhould, and when it ſhould not, be allowed to be exported.

"V. If a nation ſhould think of ſubmitting to prohibit the exportation of a raw material, leſt it ſhould ſerve the manufacture of another country; that is to ſay, ſhould inflict a certain evil upon itſelf, from the hopes of inflicting a very uncertain evil upon its neighbours; it ought to be very ſure that theſe neighbours cannot be ſupplied with the raw material elſewhere, either within themſelves or from others.

"VI. If the raw material prohibited to be exported, be in great requeſt with other nations, it will be ſmuggled abroad, notwithſtanding the prohibition. If the experience of ages has proved that this cannot be prevented, with reſpect to wool at leaſt, it ſeems, at the firſt bluſh of the propoſal, more wiſe to permit it to be exported, on paying a duty to the ſtate, than to be making daily and vain complaints, that it is exported without paying any. But whether that firſt impreſſion ought, or ought not to be indulged, will deſerve the conſideration of every landed and every commercial man in the kingdom."

Upon theſe propoſitions Sir John grounds his reaſons for allowing the exportation of wool, when the price is low, on paying a duty to the public. We need not enter into a detail of his reaſons, becauſe we ſhall find them recapitulated in the anſwer to this pamphlet, the next article of our Review. But before we proceed to it, we muſt lodge our proteſt againſt one aſſertion in the *ſixth* propoſition. It is not true, that the clandeſtine exportation of wool cannot be prevented, the writer of this obſervation knows of ways and means effectually to prevent it: but if Sir John Dalrymple wiſhes to know why it is not prevented, let him refer to *Mortimer's Elements of Commerce, Politics, and*

Finances, under the heads *Manufactures* and *Adminiſtration of Commercial Affairs*.*

IX. *An Anſwer to Sir John Dalrymple's Pamphlet upon the Exportation of Wool. By Nathaniel Foſter, D. D. Rector of All-Saints, Colcheſter, and Chaplain to the Counteſs Dowager of Northington.*

HOW laudable it is in a clergyman reſiding in a large populous city, long famous for its woollen manufactory, and dependent upon its flouriſhing ſtate for ſubſiſtence, to engage with generous ardour in this truly patriotic cauſe! Dr. Foſter is totally againſt the exportation of wool under any circumſtances whatever. Proceeding in the ſame line as his antagoniſt, he lays down certain general propoſitions as the baſis of his reaſons, but he cautions us to take care how we apply general principles to particular caſes, he thinks Sir John Dalrymple's, examined with this precaution will not ſtand the teſt, and he modeſtly hopes his own will. The judicious reader, therefore, muſt not forget the caution, but admit it equally in the peruſal of both pamphlets. Dr. Foſter's general propoſitions are—

"I. The proſperity of the landed intereſt in any country depends chiefly, if not ſolely, upon the proſperity of the *manufacturing* intereſt.

"II. Thoſe manufactures are of the greateſt advantage to the landed intereſt, which occaſion the largeſt conſumption of the produce of lands; thoſe, conſequently, which employ the greateſt quantity of labour. To give all poſſible encouragement therefore to manufacturers which come within this deſcription will be the trueſt policy. To adopt any meaſures, that tend to obſtruct or depreſs them, will be the higheſt degree of political folly.

"III. To ſecure an ample ſupply of the raw materials, which form the baſis of ſuch manufactures, will be amongſt the firſt objects of public attention: to ſecure the ſupply of them at ſuch a price as will enable the manufacturer to carry on his exertions, in making them up, to the greateſt poſſible extent.

"IV. It will moreover be the beſt policy of every manufacturing country, and more particularly of the owners of lands in ſuch country, to ſecure the moſt extenſive market for its manufactured goods: to ſecure a foreign, as well as home, demand for ſuch goods.

"V. By the ſame principles of policy, ſuch manufacturing country will endeavour, as much as poſſible, to prevent all foreign nations from rivalling its manufactures in the market: while, on the contrary, to ſupply foreign manufactures with the means of ſuch competition, would be a meaſure of the moſt pernicious tendency.

"VI. Should any particular country circumſtances of ſoil, climate, ſituation be in poſſeſſion of the raw materials valuable manufacture, it will be the of ſuch country, to preſerve as much ſible, ſuch raw materials, for its And ſhould it happen, that foreigners not carry on a rival manufacture, ſupply of ſuch materials from will upon the ſame principles of every endeavour, to cut them off from ſupply.

"VII. Should foreign countries be of other ſuperior advantages for the on of ſuch manufactures, and want ſupply of the raw materials, to give vantages their full effect, it will be political infanity, to afford them ſuch

"VIII. Neither the ſmall return, export of ſuch unwrought material, ſmall addition of revenue, from a duty ſuch export, can poſſibly counterbalance loſs of ſuch a manufacture itſelf; made, in any degree, to compenſate ny miſchiefs, which muſt ariſe, to the landed, as to the commercial from ſuch loſs."

Upon theſe grounds he offers his againſt allowing the exportation of any price, and under whatever limi If we were only to attend to the propo themſelves, they would be found t thoſe of Sir John Dalrymple, but candid examination of Dr. Foſter's we muſt pronounce that his opin founded in ſound policy, and a th knowledge of the landed and commer tereſt of Great-Britain.

He denies the redundancy of wool by Sir John Dalrymple, and the re price he mentions. Only the coarſe are fallen conſiderably—the fine ſor ing are ſcarce, and bear an higher pri formerly. Wool is not a periſhable co dity. The coarſe Wools, which woul only a ſmall return, and on which very low exportation duty could be la what the French want, to enable th rival us in ſome branches of the W manufactory for which we have a conſta mand in time of peace from other countries.———The redundancy of Wools ariſes from an increaſe of the p and a temporary diminution of the demand occaſioned by the war with F and America. Our land improvement kept conſtant pace with our trade a again with our manufactures. The all decay and drop together. Impro wools to the very utmoſt point—for ſelves—for your own conſumption. D prove them not for others—for you —for thoſe, who will ſend them to yo at a ten fold price. Either foreig

* *New Edition*, 1781, *in Quarto. London, publiſhed by R. Baldwin.*

r wools, or they do not. If they he very idea of exportation is folly, , it is insanity. In the one case, ct would be impracticable; in the nous.

flections on the present low Price of ools, its immediate Causes, and its emedies. By Josiah Tucker, D. D. Gloucester.

well known and esteemed writer, favour of the exportation of Wool, unts for the present low price of a very rational manner. He attri- to *four* co-operating causes. *First*, page of the exportation of our coarse blanketting, rugs, serges, &c. to fo- ntries, and particularly to America. the prodigious disuse of coarse goods throughout every part of the , if compared with the state of former times. *Thirdly*, the dimi- f the number of poor cottagers, who ir poverty were obliged to confine es and families to the wear of our oollen manufactures. *Fourthly*, to ase in the produce of the same article, ry time that the consumption de-

medies and cures for these evils con- ight proposals which almost fill his t; we would not wish to rob him of it of them—and therefore as the itself is so popular, we recommend sal of them in the pamphlet itself— plausible, but in many respects fal- and bear the marks of that haste and ness, which must always attend a who has scarce ever his pen out of d seems to be fond of shooting flying, public topic, as soon as it is taken hers.

Fashionable Follies, a Novel, contain- History of a Parisian Family. 2 Vols.

s industrious compiler has selected nged in an agreeable manner some of striking anecdotes of almost every d travel-writer of any reputation in times. He has adapted them mostly resent manners of France, Italy and . His production is a bouquet com- f agreeable variety—and the only n which he appears to have been in- or careless, is in the title he has his work, which mistake is com- in the title page, and runs through volumes. They contain (instead of) what he is pleased to call Fashion- llies—in all—*three hundred* and *one*; f which are enormous vices, such as assassination and theft; surely no man in his senses would call these only follies sanc- tified by fashion, especially when the anec- dotes relating them are said to have happened in the civilized countries of Europe. The cha- racters and adventures of the Baron D'Urbin and his lady, which we have inserted as a specimen, are indeed fashionable follies— but stabbing a gentleman in his back for expressing his disapprobation of an Italian Opera, or picking another's pocket of a snuff box at the play, are detestable crimes not to be classed under the denomination of fashionable follies. When our compiler had before him *Les Astuces de Paris—The tricks, or frauds of Paris*, and *La Quinzaine Angloise*, or, *the Englishman's ruin in fourteen days at Paris*, from both of which he has so liberally borrowed without acknowledg- ment, he might have found out a more suita- ble title. We are sorry to add, that there is not throughout so much as an attempt to in- culcate a moral from any of the stories, but they are so well told, and so judiciously va- ried that they cannot fail to please the gene- rality of readers.

XII. *Wilmot or the Pupil of Folly, a Novel. 4 Vo.*

THE production of a female pen, and the first—imploring mercy from the Monthly and Critical Reviewers, in an abject style— and displaying female pride (in an apology for a preface) to the public. In the address to the reviewers she indiscriminately applauds their critique in the lump—she admires their superior talents——confesses "that their opinion has led her judgment in other works and will be decisive on her own." But what does she say to the poor public.—"As pecuniary motives do not influence her to send them into the world, it is not her wish to supplicate clemency.—If they are ap- proved, the author may amuse herself again the same way; if they are not, her amuse- ments must be derived from other sources."

The hero, according to the title of the novel is a young man of family and fortune, who to the usual dissipations of the age adds, the low vices of drunkenness and lying; af- ter having exhausted his finances he repairs them by marrying a very old woman; but his memoirs do not take up so much space, neither are they so interesting as those of the other characters about five in number, gentlemen and ladies, who are not mentioned in the title page; but whose adventures ex- tend the cobweb story to four volumes. The language is correct, the sentiments chaste, and the conduct of the fables moral.

POETICAL

POETICAL ESSAYS.

TO IGNORANCE.

O THOU! to whom these lines belong,
Inspirer of the languid song;
In apathy my senses steep,
Or lull them in the arms of sleep;
Deaden each active pow'r of soul,
Reflection's deep-felt pangs controul.
Quench Fancy's beam:—enough to know
Our present state; or joy or woe.
For, ills to come as yet are not;
Those past, are nothing, if forgot.
This state, by Dullness realiz'd,
Is to be envied, not despis'd.
The thinking mind is fraught with woe;
From Ignorance our pleasures flow.
Of calm indifference possest,
And by unfeeling Folly blest,
The son of Ignorance unmov'd
Beholds the death of those he lov'd:
Unmov'd by the wild shrieks of pain:
Unmov'd by Want's imploring train:
Unmov'd he views the widow's tears,
Unmov'd the orphan's cry he hears.
Of evils past, or those to come,
Disease, or Death's impending doom,
The dull ne'er think; but wear away
In thoughtless ease life's transient day.
Should o'er their head Affliction lour
And all its stores of sorrow pour,
Insensible they still remain—
Kind Dullness blunts the shafts of pain:
And what philosophy denies,
Unfeeling Ignorance supplies.
While those who of their reason boast
In idle speculation lost;
Who vainly plume themselves as wise
With others' evils sympathize.
With keenest pangs and torturing smart
Their own misfortunes rend their heart.
Nay, causeless care their bosom fills,
They shudder at ideal ills.
Reflection rising joy controuls,
And melancholy sways their souls.
For, pleasures when we analize,
And hold them forth to Reason's eyes,
A test so strong they cannot bear
But melt like vapours into air:
And, like a trick by jugglers shew'd,
Are lost as soon as understood.
O queen of those who never think!
With poppies pluck'd from Lethe's brink,
Be thy votary's temples crown'd,
While sombrous vapours float around.
No more perplex'd with worldly cares,
Heedless of life's surrounding snares:
With soul that never quits its home,
But takes things easy as they come,
Be Dullness with Contentment mine:—
Let others reason and repine,

THE CONTEST.

LOVE, *Nature*, *Fortune*, all c
And me their victim chose,
To prove which most could rack my
And give severest woes.

While air-form'd hopes of future d
Disclos'd themselves to view,
And, ting'd with Fancy's golden ra
Assum'd the brightest hue;

Malicious FORTUNE sternly frown'd
And chac'd the dream away;
And clouds of sorrow gathering round
Quench'd Hope's delusive ray.

NATURE, her pow'r severe to show,
Implanted in my breast
A heart that brooded o'er its woe,
By anxious thoughts depress.

A heart that felt for other's grief;
And deeply felt its own:
Yet proudly scorn'd to seek relief,
And kept its woes unknown.

Light are those ills, LOVE scornful
Tho' dark afflictions lour,
The steady mind despair defies,
Nor bows to *Fortune*'s pow'r.

In sullen dignity elate
It ne'er of grief complains:
And braving the rude storm of fate
Firm in itself remains.

I'll kindle in his breast the fire
Of eager, hopeless love;
Compar'd with my avenging ire,
Those ills shall trivial prove.

He said.—I felt the fatal blow:
I sigh, I plead in vain!
Myra's soft words encrease my woe;
Her pitying smiles my pain.

Nature, abash'd, her claim resign'd,
And *Fortune* fled to try
If in her empire she could find
A greater wretch than I.

The VICAR'S JOURNEY *for* INDE

FULL fifty miles, thro' mud and
Vicar, presented by his 'Squire,
Jogg'd onward, on his founder'd ma
When church and parsonage appear
The church seems rising by degrees,
The pars'nage sinking 'mong the tre
Counting his tythes improvement o'
At last he 'lights against his door—
He enters, and turns pale at viewing
The house now almost all a ruin.

mp ſtreams down the plaiſter'd hall,
nd bleak whiſtles thro' the wall;
y cieling's fallen through—
our—what a ſhocking view!
with ſmoke the kitchen's ſeen,
ny cracks its ſides between.
he cellar, S r, but there
mers always ſour the beer.
oceeds he finds new cares,
for fire had ſtol'n the ſtairs.
m looks round—good lack a day,
ack and ſmooth as one may ſay.
years ſince our cura e Text,
, rats, mice, and ſcreech owls, vext,
nce to board with Goody Whifty,
il-dame notable and thrifty.
od the ſtable once folks talk,
our parſons always walk.
en all with Elder bound
e a little village pound.
with duck weed's green as graſs.
are bark'd by Clodpole's aſs.
no more, I hear him cry.
's the well—but it is dry.
now—in diſmal dumps,
ntent, away he bumps.

Nought for delapidations had,
Enough to make a parſon mad.
Poor Sorrel's beat thro' diſappointment,
And maſter's breech requires ointment;
Two evils ſore perplex together,
Repairs throughout, and loſs of leather.

PHILO-MUSUS.

To a young Lady, on returning Brydone's Travels which ſhe had lent to the Author.

THREE regions girt old Ætna round
Whoſe head to Heav'n aſpires:
One dark with *woods*; one bright with *Snow*;
One red with ſparkling *fires*.

Reſemb'ance ſtrong to Ætna's Mount
Too lovely Phillis claims;
She too may boaſt her hill's of *Snow*,
Her *groves* and quick'ning *flames*.

Fain would I pierce thoſe Virgin *ſhades*,
And paths untrodden try:
But ah! thy *coldneſs* damps the *flame*
Juſt kindled from thine eye.

* *Set-pſalm, the clerk, is ſuppoſed to attend the vicar.*

In our Magazine for laſt month, in the preface to Hanmer's Verſes, p. 40, l. 12, *licated* read *vindicated*. In the Verſes, ſame page, 2d col. line 16, for *deſcrib'd* *cry'd*.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

RIDAY, FEBRUARY 1.

YESTERDAY a common-hall was held at Guildhall for the purpoſe of conſidering the report of the gentlemen who went up to his Majeſty on the buſineſs of the petition, addreſs, remonſtrance voted at the laſt hall.

Things were opened at half after the Lord-Mayor, came on with Sheriffs, the Aldermen Sawbridge, Townſend, Newnham, Clarke, Crichton, &c.

Stafford's letter, to the Lord-Mayor, his Majeſty's refuſal to receive Addreſs on the throne, was read, Lord-Mayor's anſwer. A proteſt Gentlemen of the White Hart Club read: the Lord Mayor called for Counſel's opinion of the legality of Proteſt, which he gave in the moſt manner, ſaying, that his Majeſty had juſtified the right, by having received Addreſs of the livery on his throne on occaſions than one in the preſent

Mr. Merry ſpoke to the illegality and diſorder of the proceedings of the common-hall, to which he was anſwered by Aldermen Wilkes, Crichton, and Townſend.

Mr. Hurford then brought forward a ſtring of motions; the firſt of which contained their thanks to the Lord-Mayor, for his kind and ſpirited attention in this buſineſs, which his lordſhip anſwered, by profeſſing his willingneſs and deſire, at all times, to ſupport the rights of the citizens.

Among other motions were the following, viz. That the commencement of the American war is the cauſe of all the grievances we complain of, and its continuance, it is feared, will be the ruin of this empire.

That the citizens have an undoubted right to petition the throne.

The nomination of a committee of liverymen to correſpond with the delegates of the aſſociated counties, and to requeſt the common-council to grant them the uſe of the new council-chamber to aſſemble in.

The above and ſome other motions were carried; and the buſineſs was cloſed with the uſual thanks to the Lord-Mayor.

The following proteſt, relative to the common-hall held yeſterday, was previouſly de-

livered to the Lord Mayor at the Manſion-houſe, by the gentlemen whoſe names are ſubſcribed:

To the Right Hon. WILLIAM PLOMER, *Lord-Mayor.*

My Lord,

AT a numerous and reſpectable meeting of the livery, held the 29th of January, 1782, at the Half Moon tavern in Cheapſide, for the purpoſe of conſidering the propriety of a common-hall convened by your lordſhip's precepts, to be holden on Thurſday next, "For the purpoſe of receiving the report of the gentlemen appointed to deliver the addreſs, remonſtrance, and petition to his Majeſty, agreed upon at the laſt common-hall, and to conſider what further ſteps are neceſſary to be taken on the preſent alarming and critical ſituation of this kingdom,"

It was the unanimous opinion of the liverymen preſent, that the purpoſes for which the ſaid common-hall is directed to be called are not legal, and do not concern this city in its corporate capacity.

That a committee be appointed to draw up and deliver a proteſt to your lordſhip againſt the meeting or aſſembling of ſuch common-hall; and that the ſaid committee do requeſt that ſuch proteſt may be read at the holding of the ſaid common-hall, and entered of record in the city books.

And a committee was accordingly appointed.

Therefore, we, the ſaid committee, and whoſe names are hereunto ſubſcribed, do, in purſuance of the above authority, accordingly proteſt to your lordſhip againſt the holding of the ſaid intended common-hall, for the reaſons before-mentioned.

And in caſe your lordſhip ſhall, notwithſtanding, think fit to hold the ſaid common-hall, we humbly requeſt that your lordſhip will permit and order the above proceedings and this proteſt to be read on the huſtings at the time of the holding the ſaid common-hall, and to be entered of record on the city books. We are, my lord, your lordſhip's moſt obedient humble ſervants,

GABRIEL LEEKY, Skinner;
JOHN MERRY, Draper;
THOMAS WELLINGS, Needle-maker;
THOMAS TOMLINS, Scrivener;
THOMAS EVANS, Armourer and Brazier.

SATURDAY, 2.

Colonel Fanning, who arrived late on Tueſday night at Lord George Germain's office with diſpatches from Charles-Town, left that place on the 1ſt of January, and arrived at Falmouth in the Daſhwood Packet, Captain Roberts, on the 26th. The information he brings imports, that Charles-Town is at preſent in a much greater ſtate of ſecurity than it has ever been ſince it fell into the poſſeſſion of the Engliſh; that General Leſlie, in conjunction with General Gould, by their exertions in forming and erecting ſeveral new poſts, had the place ſo impregnable that they no apprehenſions for its future ſafety. Greene is not in the neighbourhood Charles-Town, as has generally been ſented, but is 200 miles to the N lecting troops for the enſuing Gen. Leſlie has ſecured a tract for upwards of 20 miles round the Charles-Town, which he has for ſtrong poſts, and is at preſent am quantities of proviſions there, to garriſon to hold out long enough any attempt upon a regular block the ſame accounts add, that inf received that the diſpoſition of th body of the people in Carolina more inveterate againſt this c ever. Great numbers of them, conſent to come into the Briti have quitted their habitations miles round Charles-Town, an ſembled together in the woods they live, and make occaſional againſt the loyaliſts, whom they the utmoſt ſeverity and abhorr

TUESDAY, 5.

Yeſterday, in the court of K Lord Mansfield gave the unanim of all the judges on the appe adjudication of the High Court ty, relative to the captures m the 2d of February, 1781, b under the command of Admiral Rodney and General Vaughan, ſtatius, when the judgement and of the Admiralty were confirm rule to ſet aſide their judgeme charged. The opinion of the near an hour and a half in deli

WEDNESDAY, 6.

Yeſterday a court of Com was held at Guildhall, when the acquainted the court with the the common-hall, requeſting new common-council-room for mittee to correſpond with the mittees of the ſeveral counties in the kingdom, appointed by Mr. Merry moved that they the ſaid room or any other in G that they be attended by the or any other officer of this caused great debates. Mr. the mover of the queſtion, Leekey, Powell, Egley, Birch poſing the requeſt, and wiſhing queſtion put in order to Meſſ. Aldermen Townſend, and Turner, Mr. Dornford, and Falkener for the queſtion when the previous queſtion was a diviſion enſued, and on numbers there appeared 87 commoners for the queſtion

aldermen and 76 commoners againſt
rdſhip then declared it to be carried
rmative, and on the firſt queſtion
it was reſolved in the negative.

FRIDAY, 8.

ay the Lord-Mayor held a further
ent of the ſeſſion at Guildhall at-
the Recorder, the Aldermen Town-
right, and Crichton. The attor-
erned for the ſeveral plaintiffs who
city for the damages ſuſtained by
ts in June 1780, claimed on be-
eir employers the ſums due. The
deficient in their collection at the
of the ſeſſion were called upon to
money, or be committed to priſon;
ned out by report of the Chamber-
they had paid the money into the
except the Ward of Farringdon
which had ſuſpended the rate in
conſequence of a diſpute with the
and other Inns. The Recorder
money was paid in to the amount of
and upwards, and it was high time
d plaintiffs ſhould be no longer de-
the payment of the damages reco-
that the real deficiency of about
ould not retard the payment. The
erefore made an order to pay the
amongſt the different plaintiffs,
the future collection ſhould be
le for the full ſum due to thoſe

FRIDAY, 15.

officer lately arrived from North-
we are informed, that the French
atigable in fortifying themſelves at
own, in Virginia. Their works
ced out upon a ſcale, which ſhows
ention of rendering it an impreg-
ſt. Their view is to command the
n of the Cheſapeak, and conſe-
all the tobacco trade; and it is re-
, that the Americans have per-
this without any remonſtrance.
ill France, by means of this ſitua-
d in perfect check all the middle
while the noble harbour of Rhode-
mmands the northern ones.

SATURDAY, 16.

Wednesday the deputies from the
manufacturing counties and towns
nd, had a conference with Lord
his lordſhip's houſe in Downing-
which they were introduced by
Cowper. They were received by
ſhip in the moſt friendly manner,
buſineſs being opened by their
, Mr. Ives, of Norwich, in a very
ch, in which he took a ſhort but
enſive view of the preſent ſtate of
en manufactures in different parts
kingdom, and pointed out the ill
nces to be apprehended from the
ion of wool in any mode whatever,
the converſation became general, and his lordſhip made many judicious remarks, promiſing his moſt ſerious attention to a queſtion of ſuch great magnitude ſhould the Lincolnſhire gentlemen perſiſt in their intention of bringing it into parliament.

WEDNESDAY, 20.

The committee for enquiring into the right of the members of the court of Common-Council to be governors of the royal hoſpitals was read, and a motion was made to approve of the conduct of the committee, which was agreed to, and the court referred it back to the committee to defend the chartered rights of the corporation in ſuch manner as they ſhall be adviſed, and empowered them to treat with the acting governors reſpecting a compromiſe.

Mr. Alderman Croſby, who was elected treaſurer of the hoſpitals of Bridewell and Bethlem by the Common-council, requeſted leave to reſign that office, as a means of promoting the deſired wiſh of conciliating the differences ſubſiſting between the city and the acting governors, which was accepted, and the court voted thanks to Mr. Alderman Croſby for his great endeavours to bring about a compromiſe between the corporation and acting governors, and the polite manner in which he reſigned the office of treaſurer of Bridewell and Bethlem Hoſpitals.

SATURDAY, 23.

On Thurſday, a cauſe between a baronet, plaintiff, and an officer of the Hampſhire militia, defendant, was tried in the court of King's-Bench before the Earl of Mansfield and a ſpecial jury. The plaintiff's caſe, as opened by the Attorney-General, ſtated, that the defendan , in violation of every law of hoſpitality and friendſhip, had ſeduced the wife of the baronet from her conjugal duties on the 19th of November laſt, and now lives with her in open adultery: in proof of which ſeveral witneſſes were called, whoſe depoſitions confirmed the charge; but there appearing ſome circumſtances which implied a connivance on the part of the plaintiff, and which was taken notice of by the Judge in his charge, the jury found the fact according to the proofs; but, on account of the connivance, reduced the damages, which were laid at 20,000l. and gave a verdict of 1s. only.

PROMOTIONS.

THE King has been pleaſed to grant to the Right Hon. George Germain, (commonly called Lord George Germain) and to his heirs male, the dignities of Baron and Viſcount of Great-Britain, by the names, ſtiles, and titles of Baron Bolebrooke in the county of Suſſex, and Viſcount Sackville of Drayton in the county of Northampton.—

The dignity of a baronet of the kingdom of Ireland to Benjaman Chapman, of St. Lucy, in the county of Weſtmeath, Eſq. and his heirs male, with remainder to Sir Thomas Chapman, Knight, brother of the ſaid Benjamin Chapman, Eſq. and his heirs male.—His Grace John Duke of Dorſet ſworn of his Majeſty's moſt hon. privy-council.—The Right Hon. Welbore Ellis to be one of his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of State.—The Lord Viſcount Bulkeley, of the Kingdom of Ireland, to be Lord Lieutenant of the county of Caernarvon.—Lieut. Gen. Sir Guy Carleton, K.B. to be General and Commander in Chief in America, in the room of Sir Henry Clinton.—The Rev. Lewis Bagot, D. L. Dean of Chriſt-Church, Oxford, to be Biſhop of Briſtol, in the room of Dr. Thomas Newton, deceaſed.—The Biſhop of Lincoln to be Dean of St Paul's, in the room of Dr. Newton.—The Rev. Richard Farmer, D. D. and the Rev. Thomas Vyner, M. A. to be Prebendaries of Canterbury, in the room of Dr. William Tatton and Dr. Lyndford Caryl, both deceaſed.

MARRIAGES.

Jan. 31. WM. Webb, Eſq. of Mansfield Woodhouſe, Nottinghamſhire, to Miſs Lake, daughter of Lady Lake, and ſiſter to Sir James Lake.—*Feb.* 1. Thomas Scott, Eſq. member for Bridport, in Dorſetſhire, to Mrs Neſbit, widow of the late Arnold Neſbit, Eſq.—2. Sir Hyde Parker, commander of his Majeſty's ſhip Goliah, to Mrs. Boteler only daughter of J. P. Boteler, Eſq. of that Place.—4. John Cracroft, Eſq. captain in the Royal North Lincoln militia, to Miſs Weſton, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Weſton, prebendary of Durham.—5. Mr. William Hamilton, of Witechapel, to Miſs Frances Hallifax, of the ſame place, niece to Sir Thomas Hallifax.—7. Charles Collyer, Eſq. to Miſs Sarah Maria Pratt, daughter of Edward Pratt, Eſq. and niece to Sir Edward Aſtley, Bart.—10. At Perth in Scotland, Adam Cunningham, of Bonnington, Eſq. to Miſs Moncrieffe, daughter of Sir William Moncrieffe, of Moncrieffe, Bart.—17. Charles Dundaſs, Eſq. of Lincoln's Inn, member of parliament for the county of Orkney, to Miſs Whitley, of the Hill, Richmond.—18. John Cayley, Eſq. ſon of Sir George Cayley, Bart. to Miſs Catharine Langley, daughter of the late Richard Langley, Eſq. of Wykeham Abbey in Yorkſhire.—In November laſt, Reynold Thomas Deere, of Penlline court, in the county of Glamorgan, Eſq. to Miſs Heſter Rickards, ſecond daughter of the Rev. Robert Rickards, Vicar of Llantriſſant, in the ſame county.

DEATHS.

Jan. 13. THE Right Hon. John Lord [illegible] pill. He is ſucceeded in [illegible] and eſtate by the Hon. Hugh Sempill, [illegible] 3d regiment of Guards.—14. Sir John [illegible] te ſon, of Eccles, Bart.—22. The [illegible] Hon. Lady Trevor, relict of John [illegible] Trevor, and daughter of the late Sir Richard Steele, Bart.—23. Miſs Wm. [illegible] daughter of Sir George Allanſon [illegible] Bart.—24. Sir James Harington, [illegible] nearly allied to the two royal houſes of Scotland and Portugal.—25. At his apartments in Holy-Rood-Houſe, Edinburgh, [illegible] 86, the Right Hon. John Campbell Earl of Breadalbane and Glenorchy, Lord Vice Admiral of Scotland, one of his Majeſty's privy conncil, and ſenior Knight of the Bath. His lordſhip's eſtate, [illegible] the firſt in Scotland, and titles go to [illegible] relation, at preſent abroad on his travels.—29 Mrs. Knowler, relict of John Knowler, Eſq. of Canterbury, and mother to the [illegible] Hon. Lady Digby and Mrs. Penton.—[illegible] Jane Sinclair, Lady Gilmour, relict of Sir Charles Gilmour, Bart.—2. The [illegible] Hon. Hugh Boſcawen, Viſcount Falmouth, captain of the yeomen of the guard, [illegible] ranked as a general in the army.—3. [illegible] 7. Maſter Rich, ſon and heir of Sir Edward Rich, of Waverley Abbey in the county of Surrey, Bart.—5. The Lady of Sir John Henderſon, Bart.—7. Suddenly, the [illegible] Hon. Lord Colvill of Ochiltree.—The Hon. Lieutenant-General Simon Fraſer, Colonel of the 71ſt regiment of foot, [illegible] member of parliament for the county of Inverneſs.—9. Edward Muſſo, Eſq. one of the general-accountants in the Exchequer Office, receiver of the First-Fruits-office, the Temple, and nephew to Dr Thomas Muſſo, late Biſhop of Wincheſter.—10. Thomas Walker, Eſq. one of the vice-preſidents of the Marine Society.—11. Lady Browne, relict of the late Sir Thomas Browne, Bart. 11. The Rev. William Tatton, D. D. Prebendary of Canterbury cathedral, and [illegible] York, rector of Rotherfield, in Suſſex, [illegible] of St. Dionis Back-church, London.—John Dodd, Eſq. Lieut. Col. of the [illegible] ſhire militia, and member of parliament for Reading.—14. The Right Rev. Thomas Newton, D. D. Biſhop of Briſtol, and Dean of St. Paul's.—22. The learned Dr. [illegible] mainbray, principal ſurveyor of the Cuſtoms and Inſpector of the Eaſt India company's warehouſes.—23. Geo. Lee, Eſq. of [illegible] ſtreet, Cheapſide. A few days ſince, at Preſton in Lancaſhire, Thomas Heſketh, Eſq. ſon of Sir Robert Heſketh, Bart.—A few days ago, at Cheltenham, in Glouceſterſhire, aged 69, the Hon. William Howe, uncle to the preſent Lord Chedworth.—Lately at Antwerp, Lady Browne, relict of Sir [illegible]

ne. and ſiſter-in-law to Sir Charles Bart.—In Ireland, Thomas Mahon, d 81, for upwards of half a century of Parliament for the county of non.—At Sea, the latter end of on his paſſage to India, the Right nneth Mackenzie, Earl of Seaforth, of the 78th regiment of Highlanders, Earl of Seaforth dying without iſſue e title is extinct.

OUNTRY NEWS.

Plymouth, Jan. 27.

wo P. M. the cartel which arrived e from York Town with Engliſh about ſix weeks ſince, and had board 300 French priſoners, part giments d'Aquitaine and Soiſſons, ere taken by Admiral Kempenfelt, weigh with a fair wind in Cat- ut in clearing Mount Batton ſhe ward, miſſed ſtays, and drove im- on a reef of rocks at the eaſt end led the Cobler's Reach. The un- paſſengers, who but a minute be- huzzaing and in the higheſt ſpirits a of viſiting their native country, to be from the Victalling-Office the deepeſt diſtreſs, many of them their hands, as they were afraid the go to pieces; a few jumped over- d ſwam to ſome boats which were their aſſiſtance. Six boys got into nd attempted to row towards the ut, though the weather was fine, ground-ſwell occaſioned ſo great a ſhe was daſhed to pieces in an in- nſt a ledge of rocks; the ſame wave poor creatures on ſhore, and they on the rocks. Another jumped ſtern of the veſſel, and was nearly when a violent ſurf caſt him in wo rocks, almoſt ſpent with fa- narrowly eſcaped with life.

r which attended the cartel got r boats, and fired ſeveral guns of nd hoiſted a ſignal for help, which ted by the Lenox, and another ut for all the boats of the men of e Sound to go to their aſſiſtance. the hurry and confuſion attendant ncholy an occaſion as a ſhipwreck neceſſarily great, we believe there bove three or four men miſſing, o be thoſe who in the hurry of o the boats ſlipped between them p.

ſet the whole of the priſoners, ex- or four, were brought ſafe to n, and the officers landed at the

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Feb. 6.

BY a letter from Bermudas, dated Dec. 16, 1781, we learn, "that diſpatches have been taken going to Madrid from South-America, and brought into Bermuda: they were conveying the news that part of Spaniſh America was in rebellion, and praying for immediate aſſiſtance, or all would be loſt." The letter adds, the diſpatches are forwarded to Sir Henry Clinton.

IRELAND.

Dublin, Feb. 7.

YESTERDAY afternoon a tremendous diſaſter happened in the Grove-room of the Muſick-hall, in Fiſhamble-ſtreet, This room being appropriated for the aſſembling of the guild of cutlers, painter-ſtainers, and ſtationers, in order to conſider of a proper perſon to repreſent this city in parliament; at a moment when upwards of 400 perſons were crowded into it, attending to the harangues of the candidates, the floor ſuddenly gave way, and the whole company, excepting á few perſons, fell with it to the depth of above 20 feet. The ſhrieks and groans of numbers of the company cruſhing each other, are not to be deſcribed. No perſon was killed outright, but many in a ſituation that made death deſireable. Very few eſcaped without a fracture, a violent bruiſe, or contuſion in ſome part or other. Alderman Warren, Mr. Hartley, and Mr. Pemberton, the three candidates, were all ſeverely hurt.

Sir Edward Newenham, Knt. had his collar bone broke. John White, Eſq. late ſheriff of the county of Dublin, ſo dangerouſly bruiſed that his life is in great danger. Richard Moncrieffe, Eſq. of Capel-ſtreet, terribly bruiſed in body and limbs.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Whitehall, Feb. 2, 1782.

Extract of a letter from Sir Henry Clinton to Lord George Germain, one of his Majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, dated New-York, December 11, 1781.

I HAVE the honour to incloſe the copy of a letter from Lieutenant-Colonel Stewart to Earl Cornwallis, with its incloſures, dated September 9th, the day after the action at Eutaw Springs.

Extract of a letter from Lieutenant-Colonel Stewart to Earl Cornwallis, dated Eutaw, Sept. 9, 1781.

MY LORD,

WITH particular ſatisfaction I have the honour to inform your lordſhip, that on the

the 8th inſtant I was attacked by the rebel General Greene with all the force he could collect in this province and North Carolina; and after an obſtinate engagement, which laſted near two hours, I totally defeated him and took two ſix-pounders.

Soon after I had the honour of writing to your lordſhip from Thomſon's, I received information of Greene's having moved with the rebel army towards Camden, and croſſed the Wateree near that place; and from the beſt intelligence I could collect, was on his march to Friday's Ferry on the Congarees.

The army under my command being much in want of neceſſaries, and there being at the ſame time a convoy with proviſions on the march from Charles-Town, which would have neceſſarily obliged me to make a detachment of at leaſt 400 men (which at that time I could ill afford, the army being much weakened by ſickneſs) to meet the convoy at Martin's 56 miles from my camp; the diſtance being ſo great, a ſmaller eſcort was liable to fall by the enemy's cavalry, which are very numerous.

I therefore thought it adviſeable to retire by ſlow marches to the Eutaws, where I might have an opportunity of receiving my ſupplies, and diſencumber myſelf of the ſick, without riſking my eſcorts, or ſuffer myſelf to be attacked at any diſadvantage, ſhould the enemy have croſſed the Congaree.

Notwithſtanding every exertion being made to gain intelligence of the enemy's ſituation, they rendered it impoſſible, by way laying the by-paths and paſſes through the different ſwamps; and even detained different flags of truce which I had ſent on public buſineſs on both ſides.

About ſix o'clock in the morning I received intelligence by two deſerters, who left General Greene's camp the preceding evening about ſeven miles from this place; and, from their report, the rebel army conſiſted of near 4000 men, with a numerous body of cavalry, and four pieces of cannon.

In the mean time I received information by Major Coſſin, whom I had previouſly detached with 140 infantry and 50 cavalry, in order to gain intelligence of the enemy, that they appeared in force in his front, then about four miles from my camp.

Finding the enemy in force ſo near me, I determined to fight them, as from their numerous cavalry a retreat ſeemed to me to be attended with dangerous conſequences: I immediately formed the line of battle, with the right of the army to the Eutaw branch, and its left croſſing the road leading to Roach's plantation, leaving a corps on a commanding ſituation to cover Charles-Town road, and to act occaſionally as a reſerve.

About nine o'clock the action began on the right, and ſoon after became general.

Knowing that the enemy were much ſuperior in numbers, and at the ſame finding that they attacked with their in front, induced me not to alter my unleſs I ſaw a certain advantage by it: for by moving forwards, I both flanks of the army to the enemy, which I ſaw ready formed that advantage, particularly on the obliged me to move the reſerve to

By ſome unknown miſtake, the the line advanced, and drove their and North Carolinians before them unexpectedly finding the Virginia ryland lines ready formed, and at time receiving a heavy fire, occaſion confuſion. It was therefore neceſſary tire a little diſtance to an open field der to form, which was inſtantly under cover of a heavy and well-directed from a detachment of New-York under the command of Major whom I had previouſly ordered in the houſe, to check the enemy they attempt to paſs it.

The action was renewed with great but I was ſorry to find that a three poſted on the road leading to Ranck been diſabled, and could not be when the left of the line retired.

The right wing of the army, poſed of the flank battalion, under mand of Major Majoribanks, pulſed and drove every thing them, made a rapid move to the attacked the enemy in flank; they gave way in all quarters, hind them two braſs ſix-pounders, wards of 200 killed on the field and 60 taken priſoners, among Colonel Waſhington; and from formation about 800 wounded, contrived to carry them off during The enemy retired with great to a ſtrong ſituation, about five the field of action, leaving their cover their retreat. The victory would have been more compleat, want of cavalry prevented me the advantage which the gallantry fantry threw in my way.

I omitted to inform your lordſhip proper place, of the army's having time been much in want of bread, ing no old corn or mills near it therefore under the neceſſity of rooting parties from each corps officer, to collect potatoes every day-break; and unfortunately flank battalion and buffs, having far in front, fell into the enemy's fore the act on began, which not ened my line, but increaſed the of priſoners.

Since the action our time has ployed in taking care of the wounded

hat the enemy have no intention to
econd attack, I have determined to
wounded as far as Monk's Corner
army.
rticular thanks are due to Lieute-
lonel Cruger, who commanded the
e, for his conduct and gallantry du-
action; and to Lieutenant Colonel
Majors Dawſon, Stewart, Sheridan,
n, and to Captains Kelly and Camp-
mmanding the different corps and
ents; and every other officer and
ulfilled the ſeparate duties of their
with great gallantry: but to Major
nks, and the flank battalion under
mmand, I think the honour of the
eatly due. My warmeſt praiſe is due
t. Barry, deputy-adjutant-general,
Brigade Coxon, Lieutenant Ranken,
quarter-maſter-general, and to act-
jor of Brigade Roorbach, for the
ſiſtance they rendered me during the

e, my lord, when it is conſidered
handful of men, attacked by the united
Generals Greene, Sumner, Marion,
kens, and the legions of Colonels
Waſhington, driving them from the
battle, and taking the only two fix
s they had, deſerve ſome merit.
ſed is the return of the killed,
d, and miſſing, of his Majeſty's

the number of corps and detach-
which appear to have been engaged, it
ſuppoſed our force was great; but your
will pleaſe to obſerve, that the army
ch reduced by ſickneſs and otherwiſe.
your lordſhip will excuſe any inac-
that may be in this letter, as I have
good deal indiſpoſed by a wound
I received in my left elbow, which,
ſlight, from its ſituation is trouble-
It will give me moſt ſingular plea-
my conduct meets with the appro-
of his Majeſty, that of your lordſhip,
y country.

of the killed, wounded, and miſſing, in army commanded by Lieut. Col. Alexander Stewart in the action at Eutaws, September 8, 1781.

o commiſſioned officers, 6 ſerjeants
mmer, 75 rank and file, killed; 16
ſſioned officers, 20 ſerjeants, 2 drum-
313 rank and file, wounded; 10
ſſioned officers, 15 ſerjeants, 8 drum-
224 rank and file, miſſing.

rles-Town, Dec. 22. A large fleet of
and army victuallers, ſtoreſhips and
orts, under convoy of his Majeſty's
Rotterdam, Aſtrea, and Duc de Char-
re arrived here from Portſmouth.
the fleet came paſſengers the Right
the Earl of Dunmore, Lieut. Col.
pſon, and Capt. M'Mahon.

Dec. 26, The arrival of the proviſion fleet has conſiderably damped the ſpirits of the rebels in the country. Amuſed with tales of the ſcarcity of proviſions in this garriſon, they were fully perſuaded that it only required the prevention of ſupplies coming in from the country to induce the ſurrender of it.

Thoſe who have lately joined the rebels find their ſituation far from being ſo agreeable as they expected. Expoſed to perſonal inſults which they dare not reſent, they deplore their unhappy credulity. This is not the worſt, as it is in contemplation to form them into a ſeparate corps, to be employed on all deſperate ſervices. In ſupport of this meaſure it is urged, that it is but right that men of their deſcription ſhould evince the ſincerity of their new profeſſions by being the foremoſt in danger.

EAST-INDIA INTELLIGENCE.

BY the laſt accounts which were received from India, it appears, that Hyder Ally's affairs were growing every day more critical and unpromiſing. Great numbers of his troops were conſtantly deſerting him, and thoſe that remained were mutinous for want of pay. His army beſides was very ill ſupplied with proviſion, which it was expected would ſhortly oblige him to retreat before he could be brought to a general action, eſpecially as his very numerous body of cavalry made it eaſy for him to ſhift his ground upon any emergency, without being liable to a purſuit from the company's troops, which are chiefly compoſed of infantry, and a large train of heavy artillery.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE Imperial edict for the abolition of ſeveral convents has taken place at Prague, Brunn, Olmutz, &c. and the nuns and friars are freed from their vows.

By the abolition of the ſeveral religious orders contained in the edict for that purpoſe, the Emperor has already got poſſeſſion of ſeveral millions of money; and it is ſaid to be the intention of his Majeſty to appropriate all the monies he may obtain by the above abolitions to the eſtabliſhment of an univerſal foundling hoſpital and workhouſe for the poor, the plan for which is almoſt ſettled.

The poſſeſſions of the aboliſhed monaſteries exceeds what could be imagined, and among the reſt a vaſt quantity of wine was found in many of them.

The new iſſued edicts do not give univerſal ſatisfaction, and ſo bitter a ſatyr has been publiſhed againſt them, that 1000 Ducats have been offered for the diſcovery of the authors. In many towns of Hungary the

Proteſtant

Proteſtants have not yet been put into the poſſeſſion of thoſe privileges that the Emperor has granted them, and the Catholick part of the committee of Preſburgh have reſolved to make repreſentations againſt them.

The Vienna Gazette, of the 17th of January, has the following notification, viz.

"Notice is hereby given to all thoſe who have hitherto kept out of their country on account of the religion they profeſs, that his Majeſty pardons them on condition that they return in the courſe of the year 1782, promiſing that they ſhall enjoy the ſame benefits as thoſe who on account of religion had quitted the place of their birth, and taken up their abode in other provinces belonging to his ſaid Majeſty."

The Court of Vienna has ſent a regular ſtate paper to the Council of Bruſſels, containing the reaſons and principles which have induced his Imperial Majeſty to ſhake off the papal yoke, and in which the Emperor totaly prohibits the Pope intermeddling in future in ſecular affairs.

We have accounts from Vienna that the extraordinary propoſal of the Pope's coming to that city on religious buſineſs, engroſſes all the converſation. The Emperor has, however, it is ſaid, excuſed himſelf from the reception of the Holy Father in the politeſt manner, alledging that he could not think of his taking ſuch a journey at his age, at this ſevere ſeaſon, and therefore, although it would be a great ſatisfaction to him to ſee his Holineſs at Vienna, and converſe with him upon the affairs in queſtion, yet he cannot conſent to his undertaking the journey, and that he propoſes in a letter to give his Holineſs the moſt ample detail of the motives which have urged him to proceed in [illegible] done.

They alſo write from Vienna, [illegible] election will come on next year for [illegible] the Romans; that the choice of the [illegible] is already determined in favour of [illegible] Charles, the ſon of the Grand [illegible] Tuſcany, who is brother to the [illegible] he is to be married to the Princeſs [illegible] temberg, who is ſiſter to the Grand [illegible] of Ruſſia. Prince Charles will be [illegible] years of age at the time of his election.

In conſequence of the reſolution [illegible] Empreſs of Ruſſia, reſpecting the [illegible] tation of her marine, orders have [illegible] ſued for building 12 ſhips of the [illegible] Cherſon, and eight others, three [illegible] at Peterſburgh. By this arrangement [illegible] marine will amount to 42 ſhips of the [illegible] for the Baltick, and twelve of the [illegible] the Black Sea, excluſive of Frigates [illegible] leys, bomb veſſels, and other armed [illegible]

The port of Cherſon on the Black [illegible] will in a ſhort time be one of the moſt [illegible] nowned in Europe. The citadel, [illegible] occupies eight miles of ground in circumference, is furniſhed with 800 pieces [illegible] cannon. There are conſtantly in the [illegible] of that port twelve ſhips of the line. [illegible] garriſon is compoſed of 39,000 ſoldiers.

The lateſt advices from General [illegible] reſpecting Fort St. Philip, mention, [illegible] although the enemy had opened their batteries againſt the fort, they had done little harm; and that both the General as well as thoſe under him, were in high ſpirits, being amply furniſhed with [illegible] proviſion articles, both from Barbary and other parts in the Mediterranean.

ADVERTISEMENT,

AND

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

LECTURE XVIII. *on Modern Hiſtory was received in time, but the unexpected length of the Trip to Margate, obliged us to poſtpone it to next month.*

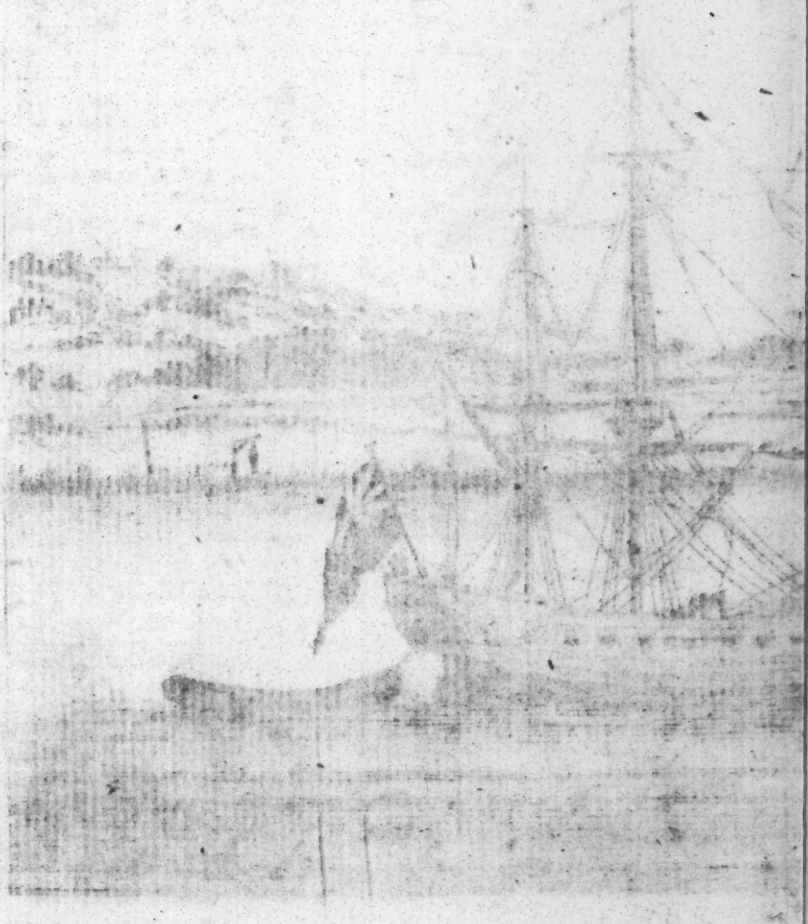
The Dean of Glouceſter's tract, entitled Cui Bono, *requires deliberate conſideration, but the review of it will be in our next.*

Portia's Anſwer to Juvenis is come to hand, and approved, it will certainly appear with a proper reference in our next, as it was impoſſible to give it a place before, owing to prior engagements.

The Verſes by W. B. are under conſideration.

W. W.'s freſh copy of Verſes from Briſtol is as inadmiſſible as the former, being defective in the compoſition, which was what we meant before by ſaying they were too incorrect for the preſs.

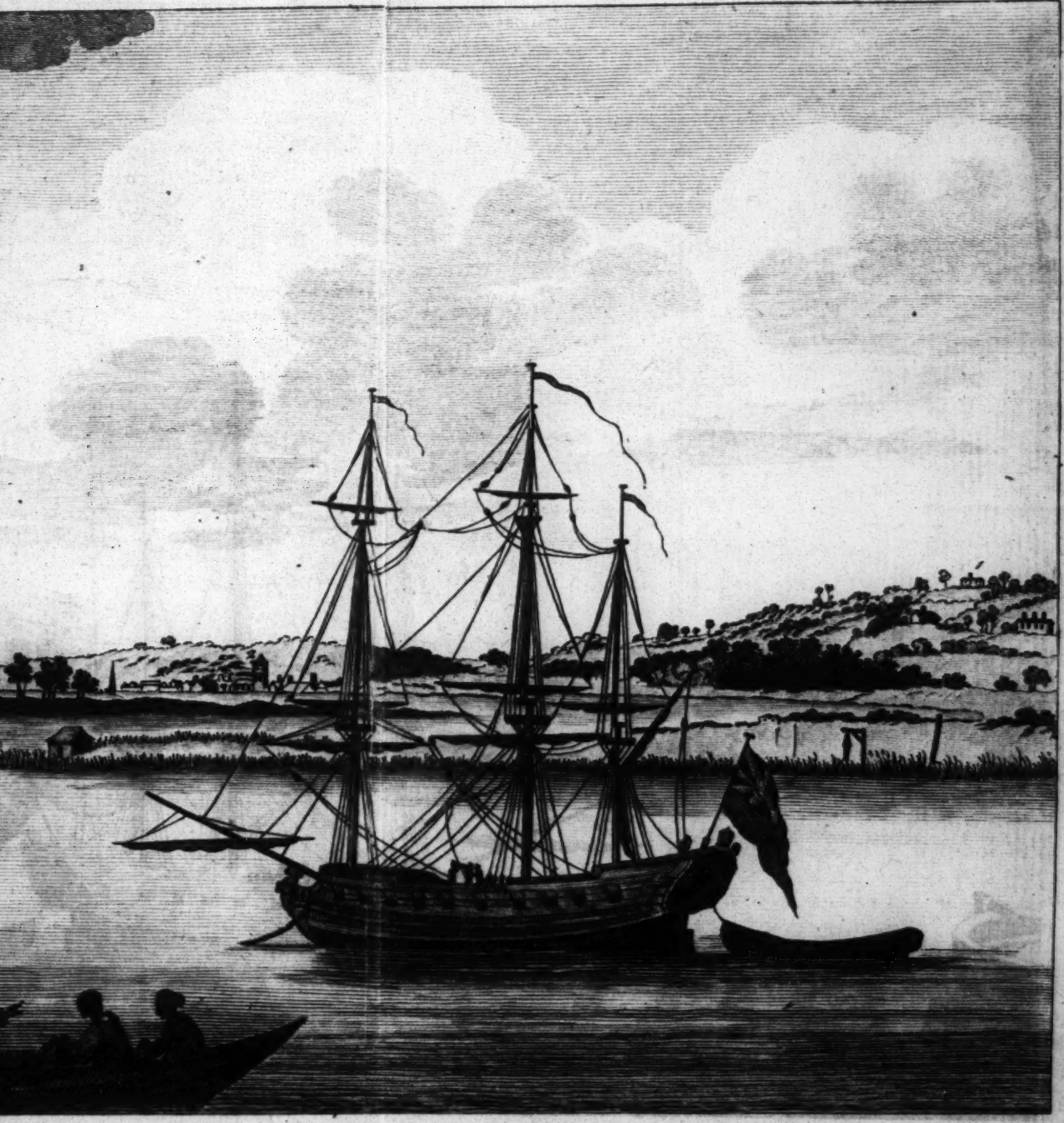
A letter will be ſent per poſt to the author of the Trip to Margate.





A Perspective View of the River Thames *&c. ta*

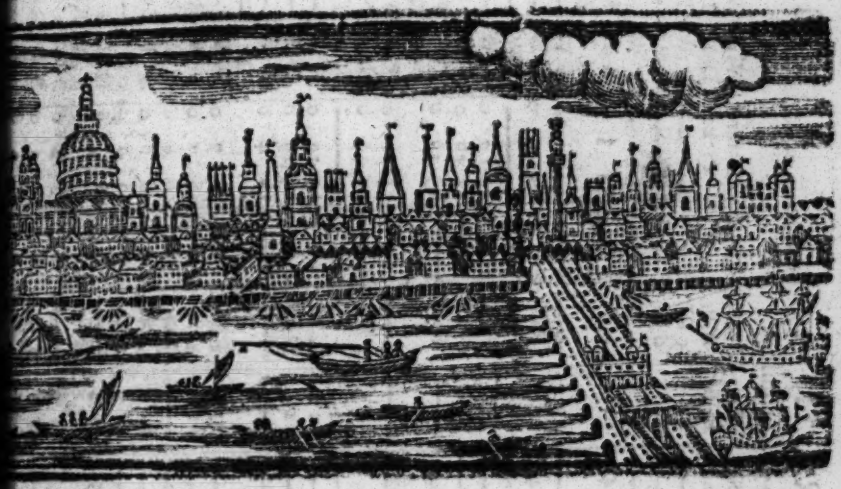
1 Shooters Hill. 2. Woolwich. 3. T



&c. taken from the Kings Arms at BLACKWALL.

3. *The East India Dock Yard.*

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ELEGANTLY ENGRAVED HEAD of Lieutenant-Colonel TARLETON,

AND

A picturesque View of the River THAMES from BLACKWALL.

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27	110½	55	54		70 ¼	15 7/8	11 5/8			5 Dis.			11 5/8	5 Dis.	5		S W	Fair
28	111	55 ¼	54 ⅛	54 ⅜	70 ⅜	16 ⅛	12 ¼	132½		6 D.			11 ¾	6 D.	6 ½		N	
1	111¼	55 ¼	54 ⅛			16¼	12 ¼	134½		2 D.			11 ⅞	4 D.			S W	
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8	112⅛		54 ⅛		70 ⅝	16¼	12 ¼			3 P.			11 ⅝	1 Pr.		15 16 0	S W	Snow
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10	Sunday																S W	Rain
11	112⅛				70 ½	16 ⅛	12 ⅛	136		1 P.	55⅜				5 ¾	15 19 0	S W	Fair
12						16 ⅛	12					54⅜	11 ⅞	1 Dis.		15 19 0	N W	Hail
13			54 ¼		70 ⅜	16 ⅜	12						11 ⅞	2 D.	5 ⅛		N W	Fair
14					70 ½	16 ⅜	12						11	4 D.	5 ¾	15 19 0	N W	
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18	112¼				70 ⅝		12 ½	136		1 Pr.			11 ⅝	1 D.	6	16 7 0	S W	
19	112¼							135¼					11 ½	1 D.	6	16 7 0	S W	Rain
20	112¾		54 ⅛		70 ⅞	16½	12 ½	135¼		2 P.				Par.	6 ½	16 6 0	N W	Fair
21	113⅜		55 ⅛		71	16⅜	12 ⅛	136		2 P.			11 ½	1 Dis.	7 ¼	16 6 0	S W	Snow
22	113⅜		55 ¼		71	16⅜	12 ⅛	136					11 ¼	2 D.	7 ½	16 6 0	E	
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24	Sunday																S W	Rain
25	113½		55 ¼		71	16⅜	12 ⅛	135¼		5 P.		55¼	11 ⅜		8 ¼	16 2 0	S W	Cloudy
26	113½		55 ¼		71 ⅛	16⅜	12 ⅛	135½		6 P.			11 ⅜	2 D.	8 ¼	15 2 0	S E	Rain

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR MARCH, 1782.

THE LINK-BOY. No. III.

——Ab uno ſydere duci. PERSEUS.

IT is high time to come to buſineſs (ſaid Mr. Mildmay). You have been friſking about it —and *about* it, at a ſtrange rate. Indeed (ſaid he, with his uſual ture) your *ſubject* may be your . It had ſo *little weight* that not retard your rapid progreſs ment. Even the *gentlemen* who your way ſeemed to be no im- t to your career; and I ſuppoſe ined ſomewhat archly) for the *ſon* too."

Mr. MILDMAY is one of the ſpectable members of "the oy Society." He is a man, udgement, ſeaſoned now and h a daſh of wit, to make it e better, is generally the reſult obſervation and mature expe- It is ſuch as moſt perſons are to put a peculiar value on. is ſomething in his remarks he mind generally aſſents to at ring:—not becauſe he ſpeaks acular conciſeneſs, or debates ogiſm, like a logician, or de- y figures, like an orator; but much better reaſon:—it is, be- talks like a man of ſound and ſenſe; who having never adopt- academic ſyſtem, hath diſci- himſelf in the wide ſchool of rld, and having viewed nature *her own* medium, knows how w her moſt clearly to others. t notwithſtanding all Mr. Mild- intellectual accompliſhments, to at ſurprize of ſome philoſophers, CHRISTIAN too—not a Chriſ- *ui generis*, or, in *his own way*, lgernon Sydney (which between d me, gentle reader, is a cir- cumſtance full of ſuſpicion) but a Chriſtian equally too wiſe and too good to be a dull ſlave to one church, or a captious ſeparatiſt from all. He deſpiſes heretical ſingularity, as much as he abhors orthodox bigotry: and can by no means be perſuaded to regard our modern *free-thinking* divines as in any degree wiſer or better than their fathers; notwithſtanding they are ſo very eager to make folks believe that they have engroſſed all the good ſenſe of the world to themſelves, and that orthodoxy muſt, of conſequence, be only another word for nonſenſe and ſtupidity.

Mr. Mildmay is of a gentle diſpoſition; ready to make every candid allowance for ignorance and poverty. He ſeldom expreſſes himſelf in harſh language, unleſs the occaſion be more than ordinarily provoking, and the perſon againſt whom it is uttered be of ſome conſequence. He only called a certain Univerſity reformer a *coxcomb*, for his Margaret-ſtreet adventure. And as for Mr. Lindſey and his liturgy, he diſmiſſed them both with a ſmile, which ſaid as much as a ſmile could be ſuppoſed to ſay—"I know *who* is at the bottom of this:"—for though Mr. Mildmay hath as high a reſpect for Dr. Prieſtley's abilities as ſome of his fondeſt admirers, and ſeldom mentions his name without an acknowledgement of his having *ſomething* extraordinary about him, yet as the plea of *reformation* (eſpecially from a ſocinian!) generally comes before him in a "queſtionable ſhape," he doth not look on Dr. Prieſtley as a wiſer man for being a heretic, nor a better man for *ſetting up* for a zealot. But if his abhorrence ever uttered itſelf in language more indignant than uſual, it was at the in-

ſult offered to the common ſenſe of mankind by the pretenſions of a man who, while he was *eating the bread* of the church *liſt up his heel againſt her*. He thought this was adding ingratitude to impudence: and would ſometimes exclaim with more than common warmth——"Can this Archdeacon Blackburne, with his *confeſſional*, put ſuch a cheat on himſelf, and entertain ſo poor an opinion of the world, as to ſuppoſe all in it to be fools?—credulous fools, who can be tricked into any perſuaſion by inſolence and ſophiſtry? Can he every Sunday"—But as I am only at preſent deſcribing Mr. Mildmay's character, I will reſerve the more ample delineation of his ſentiments and opinions for ſome future paper.

The judgement, coolneſs, and diſcretion of this excellent man make him—what we ſometimes merrily call him—the *centripetal* power of our ſociety. He corrects particularly *my* wild and eccentric rambles; but with ſuch a courteous air of a good and gentle ſpirit, that captiouſneſs itſelf could ſcarcely take offence at it. He hath a moſt happy talent of counteracting the other "extravagant and erring ſpirits" of the club, when they diſcover a propenſity to "hie from their own confine;" and by a nice and well-timed adjuſtment of ſolidity and vivacity, he keeps us in general in a regular courſe.

Why this gentleman was not made the preſident, might puzzle ſome country-readers, who are unacquainted with the conduct of thoſe matters in town. But as our inſtitution is formed on the model of other inſtitutions, called "SOCIETIES," we did not think proper to vary ſo eſſentially from their eſtabliſhed cuſtoms (at leaſt of *late* years) as to make a perſon of worth and conſequence, the preſident. Indeed Mr. Mildmay's modeſty would have refuſed the honour, had it been propoſed to him. But the ſociety, governing themſelves, as I ſaid, by the conduct of other ſocieties, never once thought of him for the chair. He hath weight enough of *his own*. He that was moſt deficient in this reſpect was allowed to borrow from office, and thus by the addition of authority to ſupply the want of better accompliſhments. And thus the lot fell—but I hate repetitions.

Oppoſite to Mr. Mildmay, our friend and fellow-member, Mr. OLIVER CAUSTIC, generally ſeats himſelf [illegible] the meetings of the ſociety. He [illegible] man of a very peculiar character; [illegible] what the world calls *an out-of-the-[illegible] mortal*. He hath for many years [illegible] ted general company, though he [illegible] mixed indiſcriminately with it; [illegible] for that reaſon, it is ſuppoſed by [illegible] that he grew out of temper with [illegible] world, and bid adieu to its buſi[illegible] and pleaſures for the ſake of books [illegible] retirement. Some indeed have [illegible] buted his chagrin and the odd turn [illegible] his diſpoſition and underſtanding [illegible] diſappointment in the tender paſſi[illegible] and I muſt acknowledge that I [illegible] had my ſuſpicions of the latter, [illegible] cauſe he never expreſſes any ſorr[illegible] when he is informed that a *love-m[illegible]* hath ended in a divorce; and you [illegible] always trace an equivocal ſmile—[illegible] kind of ſmile, which the noſe [illegible] conſiderable ſhare in the formation [illegible] when he hears of a lady's *breaking [illegible] heart* at the death or infidelity [illegible] huſband or a lover—as much as to [illegible] —"Not killed ſo ſoon as you may [illegible] gine!"——

Though Cauſtic's head and heart [illegible] naturally very good, yet there is [illegible] obliquity in each of them which [illegible] occaſioned a thouſand miſtakes, [illegible] thoſe perſons who were never let [illegible] the ſecret of the *man* attempt to [illegible] mate his merit and abilities. [illegible] deciſive ſuperiority in literature [illegible] been decreed him by his neighbo[illegible] with whom he may ſometimes ſo[illegible] unbend himſelf as to hold ſome [illegible] ſient converſation (for he is a mem[illegible] of no club but MINE) he never appe[illegible] ſo thoroughly ſatisfied with himſelf [illegible] his company, as when he hath an [illegible] portunity of ſhewing his acutenes[illegible] controverting ſome commonly recei[illegible] opinion; to ſilence and confound, [illegible] not to convince, the antagoniſt who [illegible] bold enough to contend with him. [illegible] indulging himſelf in this odd, and [illegible] parently perverſe humour, he hath [illegible] quired and foſtered a ſet of ideas, w[illegible] different from thoſe of other peo[illegible] Whimſical notions, firſt broached [illegible] the paroxiſm of diſpute, he found [illegible] neceſſary for his credit as a keen [illegible] ſkilful reaſoner, to find out ſome ar[illegible] ment to ſupport. Invention, as well [illegible] words, generally befriended him [illegible] the hour of trial; but, unfortunately [illegible] what he invented for the moment, [illegible] poſſeſſion of him for ever; and [illegible] argument which confounded his [illegible] per[illegible]

, convinced himſelf. He was ays aware of this impoſition; reful to retrace the ſteps of his ion. If he had, he would have d in his cooler moments what adopted in his warmer ones: always have imagined that be- ſingularity muſt end in truth. er, we are generally fond of Mr. Cauſtic into the middle of ox. He works his way through ſurpriſing dexterity. He finds er to all objections, and exhi- arguments in ſuch a variety of and combines the moſt extra- leas in a manner ſo novel and ted, that it is impoſſible not to his ingenuity, however neceſ- may find it to diſſent from his ons.

friend, Oliver, was never known to have publiſhed any thing; *Divine Legation of Moſes* almoſt o be talked of before he de- mſelf to books. It has how- n ſuſpected (particularly by ldmay) that he communicated ewd obſervations to Mr. Rich- and ſupplied that learned gen- with ſome curious materials, nim the more effectually to the mythology of the Greeks, n to remove its foundation rther Eaſt than the hiſtorians nerable antiquities from He- o Xenophon, and from Xeno- Diodorus, and from Diodorus nius, have given us even a —" for there is nothing (he y—and this bred the ſuſpicion) g diſcovers ſo much acuteneſs tration, as to know more of at the diſtance of two thou- rs, than at the diſtance of a r two; as thoſe eyes muſt, dly, be the moſt keen and teu, which can better diſtin- ects at the diſtance of a mile, rs that are placed within a " Hence too, Mr. Cauſtic's *ubts*, in which he was indeed d by Mr. Horace Walpole. h he oppoſed Mr. Bryant in of the Greeks, he gave him and hand in the matter of and I believe, would have he elaborate inveſtigations of critic with an *Apamæan* me- ther could have been found; aſcended Mount Ararat to nted him with a ſplinter of f Mr. Daines Barrington o far laughed that paradox out of countenance as to have made even our friend Cauſtic ſhy of owning his belief in it. But Rowley is ſacred with him! Mr. TOUCHIT (another member of our club) frequently laughs at his enthuſiaſm for the " gode prieſt of Briſtow :" and once carried the point of ridicule ſo far, that Cauſtic's forbearance was exhauſted, and he left us with viſible marks of diſpleaſure, becauſe the company (I except Mr. Mildmay) joined heartily in the laugh. " Chatterton !—*the illiterate boy* Chatterton !"—Cauſtic would exclaim in a tone of voice mixed up of ſcorn and anger——" Why the ſuppoſition is equally affronting to ſenſe and learning. It is impoſſible for ſuch a diſſipated, unprincipled, idle fellow to have been the author of thoſe divine poems." " Why—Mr. Touchit aſked—where lies the *impoſſibility?*"—" It is impoſſible (ſays Cauſtic) I maintain it: for *there are* (as Mr. Bryant obſerves) *many curious hiſtories alluded to in theſe poems which may not be obvious to every reader. I am confident that they were for the moſt part a ſecret to the perſon who by many has been looked upon as the author. A hiſtory of this ſort is contained in the following lines:*

The Danes with terror ruling at their head,
Threw down their banners tall, and *like a raven fled.*"

" Pſhaw! (ſays Mr. Touchit, ſomewhat teſtily). Your ſolemnity at ſuch a trifle provokes my wonder and ridicule. If our *preſident* had advanced ſuch an argument and on ſuch a ſlight foundation, I ſhould have known to what account to have placed it. And yet in your caſe, I ſhould ſee little cauſe for ſurpriſe, if I did not perceive you in earneſt; for I know you love a paradox."—" But I am really (ſays Cauſtic) in earneſt."—" Why really (ſays Mr. Touchit) there lies the wonder; for the hiſtory of England, publiſhed for *children*, makes particular mention of the *enſign* of the Danes; and as for your ſecret alluſion, hid deep, forſooth! in the *flying raven*, I think I can put my finger on the paſſage from whence Rowley, *alias* Chatterton, borrowed it."—" Where?——Cauſtic enquired eagerly—Where?"—" Here—replied Touchit—it is in Hudibras:

And fled like crows—at ſmell of powder."

Cauſtic did not in general want courage; but this was too much for him. He really *fled*:—or, in more reſpecta-

ble language, took up his hat and left the room. When I had called to order (at the hint of Mr. Mildmay) the converſation was very deſultory between ſome of the members who had not loſt the impreſſion of the *raven* and the *powder*; and as far as I recollect turned chiefly on Lord George Germaine, called SACKVILLE *again*: but as *ſuch* a ſubject could neither afford pleaſure or profit to any one of the company (for we had not a *Frenchman* among us) Mr Mildmay moved for the adjournment; and I adjourned the members accordingly till the next call of the ſociety.

☞ *Our heedleſs and witty* [illegible] *dent*, THE LINK-BOY, *having* [illegible] *nocturnal rambles miſtaken the* [illegible] *of a* philoſophical *ſociety, for the* [illegible] *tleman who preſides at the* philo[illegible] *board, the ſaid Preſident, unani*[illegible] *ſuch an honour, and diſavowing* [illegible] *nection with the* philological [illegible] *hood, thinks it due to him to* [illegible] *miſtake acknowledged and rectified*. The Link-Boy *is ſo far perfectly* [illegible] *ſatisfy the gentleman referred to*, [illegible] *correct any inadvertence of this* [illegible] *which he may have fallen*; and *this apology will be ſatisfactory* [illegible] *and his friends.*

An authentic Account of the SUPPLIES *granted by Parliament for the* [illegible] *the preſent Year, and of the* WAYS AND MEANS *by which they* [illegible] *raiſed; being the laſt State of the Public Revenue given in by the Right* [illegible] *Lord North, before his Reſignation of the Offices of Firſt Lord of the Treaſ*[illegible] *Chancellor of the Exchequer.*

SUPPLIES, 1782.				
				L.
NAVY.				
100,000 ſeamen (with 21,305 marines)	5,200,000	0	0	
Ordinary of the navy	409,766	12	9	
Building, &c. of ſhips	953,519	0	0	
Navy Debt	1,500,000	0	0	
				8,063,1[illegible]
ARMY.				
49,455 landmen (with 4175 invalids)	1,242,835	2	3	
General and Staff Officers	43,840	6	0	
Guards, garriſons, &c.	1,315,523	5	10	
5 battalions for Gibraltar and Minorca	56,074	19	4½	
13,472 troops Heſſe Caſſell	367,203	9	10	
2,094 ditto Hanau	61,108	11	0½	
Regiment Waldeck	17,498	3	2¼	
4,300 Brunſwickers	93,947	15	8	
Regiment Brandenbourg Anſpach	43,665	12	3	
933 troops Anhalt Zerbſt	23,818	11	11¼	
Proviſions for foreign troops in America	55,469	0	0	
Augmentation to troops of Heſſe Caſſel	15,499	17	5	
Ditto ditto Brandenbourg Anſpach	3,281	12	5	
Ditto ditto Anhalt Zerbſt	4,942	19	0	
Artillery to foreign troops	27,683	14	0	
Embodying militia in South Britain, and 4 regiments fencibles in North Britain	677,497	15	10	
Clothing ditto	100,594	17	1	
Regiment light dragoons and 2 regiments foot	21,329	18	8	
1 regiment light drag. 7 battalions, and a detachment of foot, for the Eaſt-Indies	36,280	10	8	
Land extraord. and augmentat. (Chelſea Hoſpital included, and reduced officers)	3,516,214	5	8	
				7,714,[illegible]
ORDNANCE.				
Ordinaries	712,366	3	10	
Extraordinaries	899,723	15	7	
				1,611,[illegible]
MISCELLANEOUS SERVICES.				
Turkey Company	5,000	0	0	
Britiſh Muſeum	3,000	0	0	
American civil governments	14,957	10	5	
African forts and ſettlements	13,000	0	0	

and bridges in Scotland -	5,000	0	0		
ling Newgate, on account -	10,000	0	0		
Somerset-House -	25,000	0	0		
an sufferers - -	68,439	16	0		
tre, &c. contracts -	50,000	0	0		
hulks - -	14,719	4	0		
ons addresses - -	8,672	5	0		
				217,788	15 5

EXCHEQUER BILLS.

f credit last sessions discharged	1,000,000	0	0		
rged before Christmas recess	1,500,000	0	0		
rged after Christmas recess	1,420,000	0	0		
n unissued to pay lottery prizes	480,000	0	0		
				4,400,000	0 0

DEFICIENCIES.

ncy, Fund 1758 - -	35,149	8	0½		
ditto, 1778 - -	183,380	3	8		
ditto, 1779 - -	102,806	9	4		
ditto, 1780 - -	153,193	8	11		
coinage - -	8,113	16	7		
land and malt - -	40,000	0	0		
				882,643	6 7
				£.22,900,119	2 4

WAYS AND MEANS, 1782.

and Malt - - -				2,750,000	0 0
SINKING-FUND SURPLUSSES, *Viz.*					
m produce of three last years	2,803,813	4	0		
ce in Exchequer, Michaelmas 1781	203,795	11	10		
from India Comp. payable this th, postponed on account of the arrival of last year's fleet	163,000	0	0		
year's dividend of ½ per cent. on 3½ cent, ann. 1758, from 5 July 1782	11,250	0	0		
	3,181,858	15	10		
Taken, for the round sum of - -				3,100,000	0 0
us grants, 1781 - -	254,475	7	5		
t interest on Exchequer Bills, &c.	144,331	18	9		
Bank of England prompt payment proprietors of loan, 1781	93,537	2	8		
	237,869	1	5		
Nett surplus of grants - - -				16,608	6 0
Exchequer bills - - -				3,500,000	0 0
ities and Lottery -	13,905,000	0	0		
Deduct lottery prizes -	405,000	0	0		
				13,500,000	0 0
y savings - - - -				100,000	0 0
h prize money - - - -				10,000	0 0
ceded islands - - - -				5,000	0 0
on gum seneca - - - -				1,000	0 0
				£.22,982,608	6 0

SUPPLY -	22,900,119	2	4
WAYS and MEANS	22,982,608	6	0
Excess of provisions	82,489	3	8

MEMOIRS OF LIEUTENANT-COLONEL TARLE

(With an elegant engraved portrait from an original picture by an eminent p

THIS gallant officer is the ſecond ſon of the late Mr. John Tarleton an eminent merchant at Liverpool, who deſigned him for the profeſſion of the law; and gave him a ſuitable education; at a proper age he was ſent to Oxford, and from thence he removed to London, where he entered himſelf a ſtudent at the Temple. He continued his ſtudies for ſome time, but it is ſaid, not with that aſſiduity which is requiſite for ſucceſs in ſuch an arduous and ſedentary walk of life. With a lively genius and a volatile diſpoſition, he was ſoon drawn by gay companions into the vortex of faſhionable amuſements, and by the eager purſuit of them, exhauſted his finances. In this ſituation, he turned his thoughts to the military line, and being intimate with ſeveral gentlemen of the army, expreſſed a deſire to go over to America as a volunteer. A requeſt of this nature from a young gentleman of his promiſing appearance was readily complied with by the commander in chief of the army, to whom he was recommended, and he embarked with one of the annual reinforcements ſent to Sir Henry Clinton; but we are not informed exactly as to the time of his leaving England, or of his arrival in America. However, he ſoon gave ſuch ſignal proofs of his aſpiring genius, and perſonal intrepidity, that he was appointed to a command, and the firſt laurel he gained was by ſurprizing and taking priſoner the famous General Lee who at the commencement of the war, deſerted his commiſſion in the Britiſh army, went over to America, and entered into the ſervice of the American Congreſs.

For this gallant action, we believe, he was raiſed to the rank of lieutenant-colonel on the American eſtabliſhment. In the year 1780, his military exploits were ſo rapid and ſo extraordinary, that we had ſcarce any advices from Sir Henry Clinton or Lord Cornwallis in which his name was not mentioned, and his corps diſtinguiſhed in a very honourable manner. Having inſerted the diſpatches from thoſe commanders in their proper places in our Magazine for that year, we ſhall only briefly recapitulate his moſt ſignal enterprizes, and refer our readers for the detail to our Chronology for the months of June, July, and October 1780.

It appears by Sir Henry Clinton's letter to Lord George Germain, dated at Charles-Town, South Carolina, May 13th 1780, that on the 8th of the preceding month, Lieut. Colonel Tarleton greatly contributed to the taking of Charles-Town, by forcing the rebel militia with his cavalry and legion infantry, and gaining poſſeſſion of Biggin's bridge over the river Cooper, by which means the ſupplies intended for the town, and all reinforcements from the country, were cut off.

It does not clearly appear in the di... nor by any public accounts, what th... ciſe idea of a legion is in the ar... America. They are not ſuch large b... as the Roman legions, they conſi... 6000 men, and were compoſed of ci... Whereas Tarleton's whole force ſee... to have conſiſted at any one time o... than 350 men, part of them cav... part infantry, called the legion, we ... from being volunteers, and this legi... occaſionally mounted and formed int... of light-horſe for purſuit. Accordin... find that he was detached, upon the ... der of Charles-Town, to ſcour the c... and had the bravery to attack a ... body of the enemy's cavalry, when h... and killed about 60, the reſt fled ... and he got poſſeſſion of every horſe b... ing to the corps.

On the 30th of May, after an alm... credible march of 105 miles in tw... from Charles-Town to Warſaw, he o... ed the rebel force commanded by C... Burford, which ſo greatly exceeded his ... that the number of the killed, wo... and priſoners, exceeded that of the ... force with which he attacked the en...

But the moſt aſtoniſhing of all his e... m nts was, his defeat of General S... ter. Lord Cornwallis had gained a ... victory over General Gates near C... in which Tarleton had a principal ... this action happened on the 16th ... guſt, and on the 28th, Colonel Ta... who had marched to find out Gen. S... ter, came upon him by ſurprize at no... and defeated his whole detachment ... conſiſted of 700, of whom he kill... and took 200, yet his whole force a... ed only to 350 men.

In the victory gained by Lord Corn... over General Greene at Guilford C... houſe, on the 17th of May, 1781, h... detail of which, ſee our Magazine fo... 1781, he is again mentioned in ter... the higheſt honour—"his appearan... ſpirited attack contributed much to a... determination of the action."

To ſum up the whole in a few w... never were ſo many gallant actions perfo... ſo ſhort a ſpace of time, by any officer ... inferior command, in any age or co... and ſo young—for he is not quite ... *eight* years of age. He was one of th... rious little army which diſputed ev... of ground under their great comm... Cornwallis, who for want of ... reinforcements was obliged to ſurre... York-Town.

Colonel Tarleton has received ... wounds, and having loſt two of his ... by the ſtroke of a ſabre, he rides w... hand in his pocket.



LIEU.T COL.L TARLETON.


BRITISH MUSEUM
19
45
FEB

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

ANSWER TO JUVENIS.

(See our Magazine for January laſt, p. 11.)

SIR,

THERE is certainly a great indelicacy in drawing one's picture at full length, and telling a man, if he likes it, he may have the original; and you may poſſibly think that none but a deſpairing old maid would do it. But though I am guilty of this indecorum, I have as yet no fear of leading apes; and as I find a great deal of happineſs in my preſent ſituation, I ſhall not regret it, but for the proſpect of a great deal more.

The account you give of yourſelf, ſo far as it goes, is that of the man I could like to paſs my days with, but there are two things you have not named, your age, and fortune. If the former be between twenty-five and forty-five, and the other is ſufficient to ſupport a family in a comfortable, though not a ſplendid manner, I am ſatisfied. As for myſelf on the other part—I am ſix-and-twenty. My education is ſuch as generally falls to the lot of women in the middle ranks of life; my underſtanding is ſomewhat more. My diſpoſition is not only chearful; and my temper is allowed by thoſe who beſt know me. I am fond of company, amuſements, and dreſs; but ſhould be ſtill fonder of my home, my family, and my home. Under theſe I ſhould wiſh to make out the principal ſtory of my life; the incidents I ſhould like now and then, by way of epiſode or digreſſion.—I am in doubt whether I ſhall anſwer your idea of elegance. If you mean the higheſt degree of beauty, I renounce all pretenſions to it: my face is not frightful enough for any thing, but extremely plain. If by elegance you mean a tolerable manner, and ſtyle of dreſs, I think I may have ſome pretenſions to it.

I am a friend to the magnificence you mention, and ſcarcely know the woman who is not: but though I am no rigid economiſt, I ſhould think common prudence commanded that I ſhould regulate my expences according to my huſband's

I am fond of animals in general; but *monkies* are my utter averſion; and I am ſo ſenſible of the ſuperior merit of the Lord of the Creation, that none of his ſubjects will ever rival him in my eſteem.

I hope in many inſtances I have a mind ſuperior to the prejudices of an ill judging world; but I own, I cannot think that woman right, who deſpiſes its cenſures. You men may wrap yourſelves up in conſcious integrity, and be ſafe from the malicious arrows aimed at you; but women's characters are of a ſofter texture; there the arrows never touch without leaving ſome mark, and it ſhould be our care to avoid them. It is not enough for a woman to *be* virtuous; ſhe ſhould likewiſe *ſeem* ſo.

To allow merit in others when we deſpair of attaining it ourſelves is one of the hardeſt taſks in human nature; eſpecially if we ſet a value upon the kind of merit in queſtion. It is a ſort of ſelf complacency to do juſtice to excellence, when we imagine we ſurpaſs it, and it requires no great effort to praiſe a woman for a virtue we do not wiſh to be diſtinguiſhed for; but to contribute to raiſe a reputation which we already think eclipſes our own, ſhews a greatneſs of mind that is not eaſily attainable. I dare not boaſt that I poſſeſs it; but I can truly ſay, it is one of the objects of my ambition.

I have heard ſo many young women make a parade of their ſenſibility, who never knew what it was, that I am always ſilent upon the ſubject. It is rather my care to ſuppreſs my feelings, than to intrude them upon the obſervation of others. I have only to add, that if a man has ſenſibility and reflection I think I ſhould make him happy; if he has not, I am ſure he would make me miſerable.

After all, fancy decides theſe matters. I like your ſentiments; but were I to know you, I might find ſomething not ſo agreeable added to the catalogue, or ſomething deficient which my imagination had formed. On your part, if

if you ſhould perſuade yourſelf to be ſatisfied with an ordinary face, you might, upon ſeeing mine, find it in ſuch a different ſtyle of homelineſs from that you were prepared for, that might view it with diſappointment diſguſt.

POR

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

REFLEXIONS ON THE FOLLY OF MANKIND.

In pride, and vanity, our error lies;
E'en the moſt fooliſh think themſelves moſt wiſe.

SIR,

I AM perfectly aware of the dangerous ſituation to which I am expoſing myſelf, when I preſume to hold the balance of human reaſon, and accuſe mankind in general as guilty of vanity and folly. I was led into theſe reflections from an enquiry into my own conduct; and, if I had too much reaſon to accuſe myſelf of many fooliſh actions, obſervation has taught me, that the wiſeſt men are ſometimes under the ſame predicament. Self-love has given to every man, however ſhallow his natural or acquired abilities may be, a great opinion of his own ſenſe and judgment, and hence the moſt humble mechanic, whoſe head and hands are all the day employed in procuring an humble ſubſiſtence, will at night determine over his pot of porter, in the moſt deciſive terms, on matters totally above his knowledge or comprehenſion, and will call them fools, who do not think like himſelf. Perhaps too he will condeſcend to pity their weakneſs, and will bleſs his own ſtars, which have given him wiſdom ſuperior to the reſt of the world. Many men never ſo much ſhew their fooliſhneſs, as when they imagine they are diſplaying their wiſdom; and theſe are ſuch as ſet up for wits in company, which is a character few wiſe men chooſe to aſſume. We are all of us ready to determine, and that without the leaſt heſitation or doubt, what a perſon *ought* to have done to avoid the evil that has happened to him; but, had he conſulted us before the unfortunate event took place, we ſhould perhaps have adviſed him to the very ſame meaſures which produced it. It is ſomewhat aſtoniſhing, and a remarkable proof of the fallibility of human nature, to hear ſome men give the wiſeſt and moſt ſenſible advice to others, while the whole of their own conduct through life ſtrongly [illegible] them to be fools; and nothing [illegible] common, than to hear the moſt [illegible] gate and abandoned talk largely [illegible] vour of morality and virtue. [illegible] ever juſtly-uniform and conſiſt[illegible] conduct of a man may appear [illegible] eyes of the world, and however [illegible] equitable his intentions may be [illegible] his connections, ſo as to acquire [illegible] the character of not only a juſt [illegible] wiſe man yet it is a chance incident [illegible] that ſome ſecret paſſion, at [illegible] times, lurks round his heart, and [illegible] a fool of him. If ſcholars ([illegible] ſuch as write either for public [illegible] or the amuſement of readers) [illegible] called wiſe men, a title to which [illegible] knowledge of books and men [illegible] give them a claim, it ſurely cannot [illegible] be laughable to ſee what pains [illegible] *wiſe* men take, to make each other [illegible] pear as fools in the eyes of the [illegible] The fierceſt champions in tourna[illegible] of old never darted their javelins [illegible] more rage and fury at each other [illegible] do literary combatants level their [illegible] quils at their antagoniſts; and, [illegible] of theſe *wiſe* men can but make [illegible] world believe his opponent to be [illegible] his conqueſt is greater than that [illegible] hero who ſubdues empires. Love [illegible] made a fool of the wiſeſt men, and [illegible] make fools of millions yet unborn [illegible] nor muſt we confine the contagion [illegible] every where ſpreads merely among [illegible] youthful, ſince we ſee even thoſe [illegible] advanced age become a dupe to [illegible] paſſion; but, ſurely, theſe old [illegible] are of all fools the worſt. Since [illegible] the wiſeſt men are at times guilty [illegible] the moſt ridiculous follies, let us [illegible] large allowance for the imperfections [illegible] we perceive in others, and not [illegible] condemn their conduct, till we [illegible] certain that we ourſelves are free

ctions, which no mortal man
Thus have I paſſed away an
ur in making theſe reflections,
totally indifferent whether my readers may conſider me as a wiſe man or a fool.

R. J.

THE PIG AND THE POT.

IRISH SENTIMENTAL TALE, TRANSLATED.

VE made all my purchaſes, ſaid
b, and am about returning home,
ſuppoſe *Thady* you have better
ments than to ſee a body ſafe,
t the way is long and very diſ-

what have you bought at the
id Thady?—
ing in the world but this *pot*,
ed Onah—
all I have bought, good or bad,
Thady, is this ſucking *pig*.
Thady was a man of no cere-
ſo taking the *pig* under one
nd Onah under the other, they
for the village of Eniſkerry.
gh hill lay in their way, and the
ty on the further ſide of the hill
vered with a thick wood.
as at the decline of the ſun when
and Onah reached the ſummit
hill, and the whole country to
eſt, lay open before them, termi-
by a view of the Atlantic ocean.
ough the proſpect was ſuch as
delight the eyes of a *connoiſeur*,
ed in beauty with the proſpect of
s; yet the proſpect had no charms
hady; his eyes were faſcinated
e object, and that object was Onah.
was an evening in autumn, and
was a ſymbol of the ſeaſon—ſhe
all ripeneſs. Her hair, of dark
ut, flowed in abundance, waving
wind, and ſporting upon her tem-
Her eyes, black as the ſloe, peep-
m behind a ſhade of long laſhes,
ept up a kind of conſtant hedge
upon the heart of poor Thady.
heek had the delicacy and com-
on of the peach; and the burſting
berry was not more inviting than
ps of Onah—Onah's boſom!—but
the compariſon fails—The fatigue
cending the hill cauſed Onah to
h ſhort, and theſe ſhort breathings
vered to Thady, that the golden
le and brown ſhade which tinged her
nd neck, were the ſtains and marks
e wanton ſun beams kiſſes, and not the paint of nature; for as the boſom of Onah retreated from the ſimple home-ſpun breaſt-work that ſurrounded it—a ſkin whiter than the lilly of the valley, and of a poliſh beyond the feather of the ſwan, diſplayed its enchantments.

Thady was a man of *ſentiment*, and poſſeſſed all thoſe qualities which cauſe *ſentiment* in the other ſex. His perſon was a model for a *Hercules*, and his face as expreſſive of innocence and love, as the face of *Adonis*. The fable could not boaſt of blacker hair, nor Onah herſelf blacker eyes, than the hair and eyes of Thady. His beard had appeared upon his upper lip—and, take him all and all, he had every quality neceſſary to give his fair companion, or any other woman breathing, the aſſurance of a man.

There are two ways, ſaid Onah, to our town; the coach-road, and the path thro' the wood. The coach-road is the ſafeſt—but to be ſure the path is the *ſhorteſt*, and *you* are with me, Thady. So Onah took hold of Thady's arm, and they deſcended the hill towards the *wood*.

Now Onah could have had no evil intention in preferring the path through the wood to the coach-road, for it was winding, and full of thorns and prickles, and briers and brambles, like the path to the temple of Virtue.—But Onah ſhould have remembered the old proverb, which ſays, "the ſhorteſt way home is the longeſt way about." But, in truth, home was not in the mind of Onah—Thady had full poſſeſſion of her thoughts.

When Onah came to the verge of the wood, ſhe made a full ſtop.

I don't like to go through the wood, Thady, ſaid Onah; for if a *body* was attacked in it, *they* might cry out *murder* for an hour, *without being heard* at all at all.

It is very true, ſaid Thady—and they entered the wood.

The birds ſung around them, and a

gentle breeze produced a gentle murmur, by gently agitating the leaves of the trees—all was *gentleneſs*.

Sentiment was dancing round the heart of Onah, and the blood was prancing through the veins of Thady. —Now, when *ſentiment* dances, and the blood prances, and opportunity lies upon the lurch, prudence generally falls aſleep.

What would become of me now, Thady, if the *devil* was to put it into your head to take this *bleſſed* opportunity to ruinate me! ſaid Onah.

The devil a fear of that, anſwered Thady; for, don't you ſee I have got the young *pig* under my arm?

Very true, replied Onah; you have the *pig* indeed, Thady; but then if the *devil* was to put it into your head now to put your *pig* under my *pot*, you know I might cry out to no purpoſe.

Thady took the hint—he put his *pig* under Onah's *pot*, and they did not arrive at the village of Eniſkerry till an hour after night-fall.

Three months after, Onah came to the cottage of Thady—The pearly tribute of ſhame rolled from her eye.

O, the devil take that *pot* of mine! exclaimed Onah.

What is the matter, Onah! ad Thady.

O, the devil take that *pig* of you anſwered Onah.

But what makes you cry, my d Onah? aſked Thady, taking her the hands, and laying his cheek c to hers—and kiſſing her affectionate

Onah ſobbed heavily—I am ruina —the curſed *pot*—the curſed *pig* and My mother and father have diſcove all—the whole town muſt ſoon k my misfortune—they have turned out of houſe and home.

But I have a houſe and home to ceive you, ſaid Thady; and I will both father and mother to you, ſweet Onah.

Did not you delude me into wood?——O, you did, Thady, Onah.

I did, anſwered Thady—but will move your misfortune—I will make honeſt woman of you—I will this ſtant run for the *piper* and the *prie* So Thady married Onah, and they every year to the fair of Eniſkerry, they paſs through the wood, but O reminds her own Thady of the da put his pig under her pot.

LECTURES ON MODERN HISTORY.

LECTURE XVIII.

(Continued from our Magazine for January, p. 20.)

THE Biſhop of Freſcati was the legate mentioned in our laſt lecture, whoſe arrival in England occaſioned a temporary reconciliation between the King and his clergy, and obliged the barons who had aſſociated for the reſtoration of their antient rights and privileges to ſmother their reſentment againſt their contemptible ſovereign who while he exerciſed every act of tyranny and oppreſſion upon his own ſubjects, humbled himſelf in the moſt abject manner to the Pope's legate, and had the weakneſs to ſign and ſeal publicly, a freſh inſtrument acknowledging himſelf to be the Pope's vaſſal.

The domeſtic ſtorm being thus blown over, John reſumed his intended expedition againſt France, and ſet ſail from Portſmouth on the 2d of February 1214; and on the 15th landed at Rochelle, where he was received with great cordiality by the principal nobi of Poictou; amongſt theſe were Geo de Luſignan and his two ſons the Ear Marche and Auge; having rece the homage of theſe nobles, and trothed his daughter Jane to Hugh eldeſt ſon of the Earl of Marche, entered the province of Anjou w he ſoon conquered, and fort ing Angers, he fixed his head qua there, and ſent out detachment ſcour the country, who advanced far as the gates of Nantes in Britta But theſe ſignal ſucceſſes were follow by a dreadful reverſe of fortune, Philip Auguſtus alarmed at the lo his beſt provinces ſtrained every n to raiſe a moſt formidable army, w the principal diviſion of which he m ed in perſon againſt the Emperor O who was at the head of the confed cy; the other he placed under the c

of his ſon Lewis, who preſently
the King of England out of An-
d obliged him to retreat with ſuch
tation (being abandoned by the
vines) that he left his tents, bag-
and military cheſt behind him, be-
ſing part of his force in repaſſing
ire. Philip likewiſe gained a
te victory over the Emperor,
army was compoſed of Engliſh,
aliſts, and Flemings. The Earls
nders, of Boulogne, and of Sa-
and upwards of thirty inferior
en, were taken priſoners by the
, and Philip's power was once
effectually reſtored, that John
liged to ſue for a truce of five
and having with difficulty ob-
it he returned home extremely
ed, declaring that he had not
good fortune ſince his recon-
with the Pope.

ng the King's abſence, the ba-
d improved the opportunity to
ate their union, and Archbiſhop
having put into their hands a
copy of Henry the Firſt's char-
ch included the revival of the
Edward the Confeſſor, they
epared to carry their remon-
to the throne, againſt the viola-
their rights, and to maintain
force of arms if John refuſed
them redreſs. To this effect,
nd themſelves by an oath taken
gh altar of the church of St.
lbury, and then repaired to
in a body. This was ſoon
return of the King; and in the
January 1215, they went in
and in military array to his
the New Temple (the preſent
aw, known by the names of
r and Middle Temple) and
rmal demand of the confirma-
he liberties contained in the
John temporiſed, and telling
demand was of a moſt extra-
nature, requiring deliberation,
d a delay till the following
n the mean time, both parties
parations for open hoſtilities;
ng, in the vain hope to render
ſacred, took up the croſs, pro-
ſelf a cruſader, and ſent an
to Rome to implore the
of the Pope againſt his fac-
ns. The crafty pontiff rea-
d the cauſe of a weak prince,
pproved himſelf ſuch an obe-

dient ſon of the church; he wrote letters to the Engliſh prelates and nobility of ſuch a tenour that the barons plainly ſaw they had the power of the Pope as well as the authority of their ſovereign to contend with, but this did not abate their ardor in the glorious cauſe of national liberty; on the contrary, it united them more firmly, and the king was obliged to ſend his commiſſioners to treat with them, who demanded an explicit declaration of the rights and privileges to which they laid claim. In anſwer to this requiſition they delivered to the royal deputies, a memorial of the laws and cuſtoms obſerved in the time of the Saxon Kings, confirmed by the laws of Edward the Confeſſor, further ratified by the charter of Henry I. and ſworn to by John himſelf at his coronation, yet the wretched tyrant, unmindful of his oath, upon being informed of their demands, broke forth into violent fits of rage, and ſwore he would never grant ſuch privileges as would make him a ſlave, forgetting that he was at that very time an abject ſlave to the Pope.

The anſwer being returned to the barons, they revoked their allegiance, declared war againſt the King, and choſe Lord Robert Fitz-Walter their General, with the title of "Marſhal of the army of God and of holy church." Their firſt act of hoſtility was the ſiege of Northampton Caſtle, but upon receiving information from their friends in London that the city would be delivered up they marched without loſs of time to Ware in Hertfordſhire, and from thence entered the metropolis by Aldgate, early on the morning of the 24th of May. A general revolt enſued, and the King found himſelf almoſt deſerted, having only ſeven knights left in his retinue. In this deplorable ſituation he ſued for a compromiſe, through the interceſſion of the Earl of Pembroke, a nobleman of unblemiſhed character and highly eſteemed by the barons, whom he empowered to promiſe, in his name, that he would grant all the demands of his ſubjects and would ſend commiſſioners to a conference to be held in *Runne-Mede* between Staines and Windſor, a place which had been often celebrated for the conſultations and treaties that had taken place there for the peace of the kingdom, inſomuch that it is called by our antient hiſtorians *Pratum concilii, council-mead.*

The Earl of Pembroke ſucceeded in his negociation, and the barons appeared in the field with a numerous retinue of knights and other perſons of rank; the King's commiſſioners opened the conferences, which held nine days and terminated by their ſigning the two famous charters called *Magna Charta* or the Grand Charter of Liberties, conſiſting of *ſeventy-nine* articles, in which the genuine conſtitution of England at that time is clearly ſtated; and the Charter of Foreſts, containing eighteen articles. Peace was thus apparently reſtored, but John had a mental reſerve in ſtore, and being encouraged by ſome foreign mercenaries about his court, who reproached him for his tame ſubmiſſion to his rebellious ſubjects, and alſo by ſome of his prelates devoted to the court of Rome, he ſent a deputation to the Pope to procure an abſolution from the oaths he had taken when he ratified the charters. He likewiſe ſent agents to France, Germany and Flanders to raiſe an army, and gave them power to execute deeds of gift of the lands of the barons to ſuch officers as would raiſe men and enter into his ſervice. This perfidy incenſed the barons to the higheſt degree and renewed the civil war; Langton, Archbiſhop of Canterbury, the great patriotof this reign, delivered Rocheſter into their hands, and ſet at defiance the eccleſiaſtical cenſures of the Pope, who threatened him and the barons with excommunication. Sieges and battles with various ſucceſs now deſolated the kingdom, and great part of the nobility and gentry of Yorkſhire, took refuge in Scotland under the protection of King Alexander II. a youth of eighteen years of age; in revenge for which, John marched into Scotland, and laid waſte all that part of it bordering upon England, and committed ſuch cruelties that Alexander was intimidated, and inſtead of attacking the Engliſh army, retreated, though he had taken poſſeſſion of Carliſle. John was ſucceſsful in every quarter, and the Pope's bulls of excommunication againſt the barons being publiſhed, and read every week in the pariſh churches and at the market croſſes cauſed a great defection from their cauſe. In this extremity they had recourſe to a very extraordinary expedient, for rather than ſubmit to be governed by a tyrant, they ſent a deputation to implore the protection of Philip, King of Fran[ce], to offer the crown of England to [Lewis] Lewis his ſon. This was an unex[pected] ed blow for which Innocent III. [was] by no means prepared, yet it could ſurpriſe him, as he himſelf had ſet example by diſpoſing of the ſame cr[own] to Philip before John ſubmitted to his vaſſal. However, upon this ca[ſion], he was tranſported with rage, went ſo far as to preach publicly a[gainſt] the expedition of Prince Lewis, [and] theſe remarkable words—— *Ari[ſe] ſword, come forth from thy ſcabbard, ſharpen thyſelf to kill.* This exclam[ation] was followed by anathemas a[gainſt] the French monarch and his ſon, [who] regardleſs of his menaces accepted [the] offersof the Engliſh barons. [He] elated at the proſpect of ſuch an a[c]ſion of power took care to demand moſt ample ſecurity for the fidel[ity] the barons before he would conſ[ent] let his ſon undertake ſuch a perilo[us] terpriſe, and the deputies from th[e] rons having granted all he requ[ired] body of troops was embarked for gland from the coaſts of Flander[s] der experienced commanders, wi[th] orders to confer with the barons [on] operations of the campaign, and [to] ſure them that the prince would [not] embark with the main army. [The] troops arrived in the Thame[s] marched to London on the 17th [of] bruary, 1216. Some of them [were] to garriſon the few caſtles remai[ning] the hands of the barons, and [the] mainder defended the city of L[on]which John had attacked. In the time, the Pope ſent Gualo his leg[ate] Paris, to compel Lewis, under excommunication, to deſiſt fr[om] enterpriſe, but the prince replied great ſpirit, that he would be only by his peers; and all thing in readineſs, he ſet ſail with of 780 ſhips and ſmall veſſels, and his forces in the *Iſle of Thanet* on of May. John was then at Dov[er] head of a victorious army, but compoſed of foreign mercenaries, of them vaſſals of the King of [France] conſequently, he could not ex[pect] would ſerve him with the ſame againſt their natural prince as [he] done againſt his Engliſh ſubject[s] der this idea, diſtruſt took poſ[ſeſſion] his ſoul, and he retreated firſt to ford and then to Winchester.

meeting with no oppoſition, he
d to London where he was wel-
with the moſt joyful acclama-
nd received the homage of the
preſent and of the citizens, after
taken an oath to obſerve the
, and to ſecure to them all their
rights, privileges, and cuſtoms.
his, he proceeded to other acts of
nty, but was never crowned,
his grants of lands, honours,
in this ſtyle. *Ludovicus domini*
ranciæ primogenitus; he crea-
mon Langton, brother to the
hop, his high chancellor, and
ſettled the civil government, he
ard with his forces in purſuit
ugitive King, who was continu-
motion from place to place, re-
hiefly upon the fidelity of the
towns, to which he had granted
immunities. But the progreſs
s through the kingdom was as
as the precipitate retreats of
appy King, who in the ſpace of
ore than a month had no leſs
hteen different places of abode.
th, he determined to give battle
rench prince, having received
tion that the barons were
tired of their new maſter,
fortunately in attempting to
e marſhes which divide Nor-
m Lincolnſhire, at an impro-
e, when the tide was flow-
he loſt great part of his army
with his baggage and regalia;
narrowly eſcaped with his life.
iſfortune happened on the 12th
ber, and the ſame evening he
t *Swineſhead* Abbey, where his
tigue and vexation threw him
ver; the next day, being unable
he was conveyed in a litter to
le of *Sletford* and from thence
ark, where finding his end ap-
ng, he ordered his will to be
up, by which he appointed his
ry, an infant of ten years of age,
is ſucceſſor; and on the 18th of
month he expired, in the fifty-
r of his age, and in the 18th of
oulent reign. A ſhort time be-
death, a conſpiracy had been
ed againſt the barons, by a
nobleman, who in the moſt ſo-
anner, upon his death bed, had
pon the holy goſpel, that Lewis,
as he had made himſelf com-
maſter of the kingdom, had re-
ſolved to cut off all the Engliſh barons, as traitors to their King and country, and to divide their eſtates amongſt his French officers and nobles. His conduct in the appointment of French governors in all the counties that had ſubmitted to him was likewiſe a clear proof of his intentions, and the inſolent overbearing temper of the Count de Nevers, a French nobleman, his chief favorite, whom he created Earl of Wiltſhire and Suſſex, had alienated the hearts of the Engliſh in thoſe parts, who were ripe for a freſh revolt. No event therefore, could be more fortunate for the people of England than the death of John at this criſis, and if we conſider his ſituation, it was no leſs providential for himſelf, having ſurvived his only friend Pope Innocent III. who died in the month of July. It was this pontiff who eſtabliſhed the Inquiſition and the mendicant orders of friars. Gregory VII. was his model, and he ſurpaſſed that model in ambition and cruelty.

The Engliſh army, at the time of John's death, was under the command of William Mareſchall Earl of Pembroke, a nobleman beloved and eſteemed by all ranks of people for his valour, wiſdom, and moderation; he was well acquainted with the ſecret diſpoſitions of the barons, and knew that they wanted only a ſpirited leader to induce them to ſhake off the Gallic yoke, now become nearly as oppreſſive as the tyranny of the late King. Without waiting then for any formal appointment, he took upon himſelf the important office of regent of the kingdom, and ſummoned the barons, and other principal men of the realm, to hold a council at Glouceſter; and on the appointed day, when they were aſſembled, he introduced the young prince, whom he preſented to them with theſe words, "Behold your King!" a general ſilence enſued, upon which the Earl made a pathetic harrangue, expatiating on the cruelty of puniſhing the ſon for the offences of the father, and placing the conduct of Lewis in a proper point of view to render his government odious. His addreſs had the deſired effect, for the whole aſſembly cried out—Let Henry be made King! and on the 28th of October, only ten days after the death of his father, the coronation was ſolemnized in the city of Glouceſter. The uſual oaths were

taken

taken by the young King, and the legate of Pope Honorious III. took care to maintain the papal uſurpation, by obliging him to renew the inſtrument of ſubmiſſion, to do homage for his kingdom, and to promiſe payment of the annual tribute of one thouſand marks which John had agreed to pay, when his crown was reſtored to him by the legate of the late Pope. The venality of the court of Rome was viſible to all Europe upon this occaſion, for this agreement was no ſooner made than the Pope gave every aſſiſtance in his power to the regent, and totally abandoned the cauſe of Lewis. The ſtyle and title of *Rector regis et regni*, was unanimouſly conferred upon the Earl of Pembroke after the coronation by the prelates and barons, and the firſt act of his adminiſtration was to ſend circular letters to all noblemen, and to every corporate body of men, promiſing a general amneſty to all who would forſake the French government and peaceably acknowledge Henry III. as their only rightful ſovereign. To add to the ſtrength of the new government Pope Honorius, who did not ſee through the policy of the Regent, but thought the ſubmiſſion of himſelf and the barons on the part of the King to the holy ſee was ſincere, ſent over bulls of excommunication againſt Lewis and his adherents, which were thundered forth from the pulpits of every church in the kingdom by the expreſs orders of the legate, and occaſioned great deſertions from the French army.

During this revolution, the Prince of France waſted his time in attempting to reduce Dover Caſtle, to which he had laid ſiege in conſequence of a raſh vow. The caſtle was defended by Hubert de Burgh, who had always diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his loyalty to King John, and was not leſs attached to his ſon. Neither profuſe offers of riches and honours, nor all the military exertions of Lewis could prevail againſt the valour and integrity of this gallant officer, who declared that he would hold out while he had a ſingle man left, upon which the French in deſpair abandoned the ſiege and Lewis retired to London, the only place that remained in his intereſt, and that only through fear, the citizens being narrowly watched by his ſpies. However, he ſoon found that a general defection from his government would take place, and therefore after procuring a truce from hoſtilities ſave his army, and trying the ſ of his friends in a general aſſ held at Oxford, he thought it mo dent to obey the injunctions of h ther, by returning to France. A ingly, he left England about the m of January 1217, but with a deſig return and enforce his claim t crown as ſoon as he could raiſe po ful ſupplies of men and money. I mean time, his party in England d niſhed ſo rapidly, that all the ſuc he could obtain in France could equal the numbers that had dele from his ſtandard during his abſ But ſtill the Count de Perche, an en prizing French nobleman, had unde command at London, an army of 20 effective men, and counted no leſs 1000 knights fighting under his b ners, with whoſe aſſiſtance he ma bold ſtand againſt the Engliſh pow and even obiged them to raiſe the ſ of the ſtrong fortreſs of Mount Sor in Leiceſterſhire, which was in heart of a county warmly attache King Henry, and ſucceſs might h crowned his enterpriſes, if the ba barbarities and rapines of his fr had not made the Engliſh deſper In the mean time, Lewis returned to France, and having met with refuſ upon his landing from the inhabit of Sandwich, he burnt the town, wh increaſed the public deteſtation of conduct. Upon receiving intelligen at London of the ſucceſs of his Gen the Count de Perche in Leiceſterſhire ordered him to inveſt the Caſtle of L coln, while he employed himſelf i ſecond expedition againſt Dover Ca The Regent alarmed for the fate o important a place as the city of Lin iſſued a general ſummons for all King's tenants and loyal ſubjects join the royal forces at Newark, the prelates preached and promiſed ſame indulgence and privileges to th who ſhould take up arms in defenc King Henry, as were uſually gra to the cruſaders. The concourſe of p ple which religious encouragem brought in was aſtoniſhing, and Regent found himſelf ſo powerful he made forced marches and came u the enemy by ſurpriſe, while they w ſtorming the caſtle, which was mo liantly defended by Nichola, a la lady, to whom the government o had devolved by hereditary right.

K

forces found means to reinforce
ison, and a desperate engage-
n took place between the French
lish armies in the streets of the
The Count de Perche was slain,
efused quarter, and the greatest
his forces cut to pieces; the
they had made in the city was
, and falling into the hands of
rs, the Regent ordered all the
be restored to the right owners,
what belonged to those who had
e French. When Lewis heard
defeat, he raised the seige of
Castle, and returned to London,
he fortified himself, and dis-
couriers to his father and his
fresh succours.

who wished well to his son's
t was afraid to incur the re-
t of the Pope, publicly decla-
t he would not interfere any
the contest, but at the same
permitted the Princess Blanche,
of Lewis, to raise troops and to
s in her own name, and as all
knew the private sentiments of
overeign, she soon procured a
ble land force, and a fleet con-
f eighty large ships, besides a
of small vessels. They set
m the coast of France on the
August 1217, and the wind be-
, soon came in sight of the En-
ore. The English fleet, which
n fitted out by the Cinque Ports,
only of forty sail, and there-
y let the French pass them that
ght gain the advantage of the
nd then bore down upon them,
glish ships were of a very extra-
y construction, having sharp
ows, and by the care of Hugh
gh the celebrated defender of
Castle, they were well supplied
pert archers and cross-bowmen:
glish sailors and pilots were like-
perior to the French, and running
ips against the enemy with great
bulged them with their prows,
ich method they sunk several,
ok many more. The French
being deserted by three of the
ips of his fleet was obliged to
is colours, being surrounded by
glish, and being a monk who had
he command of the fleet in de-
of the Pope's excommunication
adherents of Lewis, Prince
d, a natural son of the late
King John, ordered his head to be struck off immediately after his surrender. Robert de Courtenay, of the royal blood of France, and commander of the land forces, was taken prisoner on board the admiral's ship, and the remainder of the fleet, that had the good fortune to escape destruction, made the best of their way to France; thus ended an expedition which had flattered the ambition of Philip Augustus, and revived the hopes of his son, who remained blocked up in the city London without the smallest hopes of relief. As for the citizens, being no longer awed by the superior force of their foreign master, and having certain intelligence of the approach of the Regent with the royal army, they loudly exclaimed against Lewis and his favourites. Thus circumstanced he was reduced to sue for peace and the liberty of leaving that kingdom with safety, which he could not govern with moderation. As for the Regent, being willing to avoid the shedding of blood, and to deliver the city from its oppressors, he consented to a conference to be held on Smallbury Green near Hounslow, at which the King, Prince Lewis, the Regent, the Pope's legate, and the principal barons of the realm assisted. A definitive treaty was soon concluded, signed, and sworn to reciprocally, the oaths being administered by the legate. The principal articles of the treaty related to the mutual release of prisoners taken during the war; a general amnesty on both sides; a renunciation, on the part of Lewis, of all the possessions he held in England, and a promise to engage his father to restore the lands in France which belonged to the Kings of England before the war with John. Alexander King of Scotland, and Llewellyn Prince of Wales were invited to become parties and to be included in it.

Lewis embarked for France soon after, and the rage of civil war having now subsided, the Regent immediately undertook the restoration of good government; for this purpose he ordered all the civil magistrates to carry into execution the two charters of King John, and to punish persons of all ranks who should refuse to observe the conditions of them. As for the clergy, most of them having adhered to Lewis, in defiance of the Pope's excommunications, and in direct violation of their natural

allegiance, they were left to the mercy of the legate, who fined, confiscated, and imprisoned at pleasure, and this was the only impolitic act of oppression permitted by the Regent. On the other hand, he gained the affections of the laity by a very popular measure, which was ordering all the forests to be laid open; he likewise demolished all the castles. In fine, he put an end to the persecutions against the clergy, which threatened a revival of the troubles of the kingdom, by obtaining from the Pope, letters of recall to the Nuncio, and Stephen Langton, the good old Archbishop of Canterbury, was replaced at the head of the church. The Regent, however, did not live to enjoy the fruits of his excellent regulations, for he died, to the great grief of the nation, in the year 1219. William de Roches, Bishop of Winchester, succeeded him in the office of Regent, and Hubert de Burgh was appointed chief justiciary. These changes chagrined the Earl of Albemarle, who expected to be Regent, and his conduct alarmed the new administration, for he fortified himself in Rockingham castle, and excited the people to sedition, from which however they were diverted by a very prudent measure; as the coronation of the infant King had been rather a private ceremony suited to the pressure of the times, it was resolved, in a council held at Marlborough, that he should be crowned again with great splendour and magnificence at Westminster, and this occasioning a general summons of all the great men of the realm, which it was expected should be obeyed, gave the government an opportunity of knowing positively by their absence, who were disaffected to the King, or to his ministers. Accordingly, on the 7th of May 1220, Henry was crowned with the usual state at Westminster, by Langton Archbishop of Canterbury, after taking the oaths a second time, and the prelates and peers renewed their oaths of allegiance. The Earl of Albemarle not appearing, the court considered him as an avowed rebel; and to prevent the mischiefs that might arise from his influence in the country, the King set out on a progress to the North; an interview with Alexander King of Scotland was the ostensible reason for this movement of the court, but the secret design was to displace several governors of castles still remaining undem[olished] and to appoint other governors, [who] were to consent to be nominal, as [he] intended to destroy all those [fortresses] for male-contents. The two [Kings] met at York, and a marriage was [negotiated] between the King of Sc[otland] and Henry's sister. On his return [to] King put his plan into execution; [he] met with no opposition, except from [the] Earl of Albemarle who not only re[fused] to deliver up the custody of Roc[hes]ham castle, but insolently refused [per]mittance to the King, who there[upon] summoned the country round to [arms] to his assistance, and the people [not] obeying, the Earl was obliged to [make] his escape precipitately. Early [in] next year, however, he began to [fortify] another castle belonging to his [estate] Lincolnshire, called Boham Castle; there he was joined by several [other] discontented noblemen. The [King] though well apprized of this affair, instead of proceeding against him [by] force of arms, cautiously adhered to [the] ordinary course of justice, and cited [the] Earl by an order of council to appear Westminster, to answer to a charge [ex]hibited against him of high crimes [and] misdemeanours. Instead of appearing he seized upon another castle belonging to the chief justiciary, and now began open rebellion he expected that a number of people, who were dissatisfied at the severity of the Chief Justiciary would join him; instead of this he found the nation in general exclaiming against him as a traitor to his King and country, and that his confederates were first to abandon him, whereupon he applied to Pandulphus the Pope's legate to intercede for him with the King and a pardon was obtained.

Scarcely was this sedition quelled when Llewellyn Prince of Wales made an incursion into England, and laid siege to the castle of Buelt which was defended by the governor who had been appointed by the King; this violation of the treaty therefore was considered as a declaration of war, and Henry immediately sent such a powerful force to the assistance of his governor, that Llewellyn was obliged to retire into his own dominions, and the Regent caused the Castle of Montgomery to be built as a safeguard to the English frontiers on that side of Wales.

Nothing now remained to accom[plish]

iceable eſtabliſhment of the new ment but the extinction of the party, chiefly conſiſting of the claſſes of the people, eſpecially don and Weſtminſter, who having cuſtomed to a relaxation of man- nd to idleneſs and riots, while Prince of France preſided over ould not brook the ſeverity of the uſticiary, but continually broke tumults and riots. Upon one occaſions, when a mob from entered Weſtminſter and com- reat outrages, pulling down and the houſes of the Abbot, the eward, and other inhabitants, iciary repaired to the Tower arge body of troops, and ſum- the city magiſtrates to appear him and anſwer for their riot- ceedings; whereupon Conſtan- his nephew, with another prin- ader of the French faction, ap- with great confidence, and juſti- conduct, declaring that he would , if the citizens found it expe- Hubert, without diſcovering any nt diſmiſſed the aſſembly, but day, he ordered Conſtantine, hew, and their aſſociate to be nto cuſtody, and proceeding hem in a ſummary manner, they condemned and hanged in a rs. The magiſtrates were like- noved from their offices, and ſiderable citizens were fined and ly puniſhed for the part they n in the riot. The rigour of ent, however, was carried ſo it excited a general clamour he Regent and the Juſticiary, nded in obliging them to en- charters, and in a freſh decla- m the King in council, that he reſerve inviolate to his ſubjects rights and privileges he had at his coronation. Little ms to have paſſed at this coun- arliament which was held at Weſtminſter on the 13th of January, 1223, except granting the King a ſubſidy for the cruſades or holy wars. But a revolution in politics took place ſome months after, occaſioned by the death of Philip Auguſtus, King of France, which happened in July. Upon the news of this event, Henry's council ſent over ambaſſadors to congratulate Lewis VIII. upon his acceſſion to the throne of his anceſtors, and to remind him of the promiſe he had made to reſtore Normandy and the other provinces, of which his father had unjuſtly deprived the Engliſh crown in the turbulent reign of King John. But the French King, inſtead of complying with this demand, declared that he looked upon Normandy as a province, among many others, unalienably annexed to the crown of France, by the valour and wiſdom of his father, who, by reuniting a number of fiefs to the crown, had thereby reſtored the French monarchy to its antient power, which he was determined to preſerve, and he likewiſe added, that, in due time, he ſhould aſſert his claim to the crown of England, in virtue of the grant made to him by the barons. It was eaſy to conclude, from this anſwer of Lewis, that the truce between the two kingdoms, which had been entered into with Philip Auguſtus, and was on the point of expiring, would not be renewed; accordingly, upon the return of the ambaſſadors, Henry publiſhed a manifeſto, inviting the noblemen of Normandy to return to the allegiance they owed to his family, and promiſing upon that condition to reſtore to them their family eſtates in England. Both countries likewiſe began to make preparations, for the war which enſued in 1225: it was become in ſome meaſure neceſſary for England, as the ſole meaſure that could put an end to domeſtic feuds and commotions. And with this event, we ſhall open our next Lecture.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

UMBRA'S DIALOGUES.

(See our laſt Magazine, page 73.)

DIALOGUE I.

de Gaule. Robinſon Cruſoe.

AN ſuch a mean ignoble wretch as thou art diſpute priority of me? Can thy inſipid adventures be put in competition with my daring acts and glorious atchievements, that uſed to kindle in the high-born youths of Chriſtendom the flame of

military enthuſiaſm, and elevated their ſouls to more than mortal daring?

Cru. Your acts may have elevated the mind *formerly*, and *ſurprized* it too, for aught I know, but they have not that power at *preſent*. They retain no more ſplendor than a glow-worm at the riſing of the ſun. The light of reaſon has diveſted them of their fictitious ſplendor, and reduced them to their natural opacity.

Am. And what good effects have attended it?—Is the preſent age more brave and virtuous?

Cru. At leaſt it is more improved—your improbable lies will not go down. The black-lettered records of your's, and your brother *errants* tranſactions are mouldering faſt away, and even the *antiquarian* ſcarcely deigns to peep into them;—or abridged into penny pamphlets, with wooden cuts, are hawked about the ſtreets for the entertainment of children, and the illiterate vulgar. My hiſtory, I truſt, can never ſink ſo low. My narrative is addreſſed to the human heart, not to the manners of a particular age.—My exploits———

Am. Thy exploits? What haſt thou done equal to me? Is thy killing a few Indians with a gun, to be compared to my mowing down whole armies with my ſword? Thy living twenty years in a deſart iſland, to my exiſting ſo long on the *poor rock*; where I drank nothing but the dew of heaven, fed only on the vegetable productions of the ungrateful ſoil, and conſumed the miſerable hours in invoking the name of the fair, but cruel Oriana?

Cru. You might have employed yourſelf better. I arrogate no merit from ſtaying ſo long on the iſland, but for the manner of paſſing my time while there—for ſhewing in a plain, but affecting manner, the puniſhment that follows diſobedience and preſumption, and the reliance which ought to be placed in a ſuperior power—for exemplifying, in a clear and pleaſing manner, the utility of an inſight into the mechanic arts, and diſplaying the wonderful effects of application and induſtry.

Am. I'll not debaſe myſelf ſo far as to conteſt the point of mechanic knowledge; and, as to religious notions—our ſentiments were too ſublime for thy comprehenſion. But know, that not only in acts of hardy valour riſe we ſuperior to ſuch dull voyagers as thou art—not only in the greatneſs ſouls, but in their delicate ſe How ſweetly-ſublime are our tions of the fair who enſlave our How reſpectful is our behavior them? How refined our gallantry chaſtity of our minds, and purity expreſſions muſt be admired, wh

Cru. Hold, hold! aſſume merit than is your due.—The ſenſibility of romance, like the tality of modern novels, hides in the graſs, that is more dan being ſo well concealed.—I ſee ſtartled, and preparing to di point. I reſt my argument the one who lived at the time w gentlemen of the blade were repute—when it was by no faſhion to detract from the poets and romance writers ſo beſtowed on the fair. I ſpeak days when Gloriana, Una, phæbe flouriſhed, who roſe a yond your Orianas, and Thus old Aſcham condemns our fathers time nothing was bookes of faymed cheualrie, man by readinge ſhould be le other ende, but onlie to and *baudri*. If any man ſup were good enough to paſſe withall, he is deceived. vain wordes do worke no ſm in vain. Ignorant and you ſpecially if they be *geven a therevnto of their owne nature*.

Am. And ſhall a ſour deemed a proper judge of the knight-errants? (A race more teſted than the infernal breed ters.) Can his dirty aſperſions on the immaculate purity, and luſtre of Oriana's or Madaſima

Cru. Be that as it will.— and do inſiſt upon it that the tion of Will Atkin's wife husband is worth a thouſand fantaſtical dialogues with their There is reaſon, ſenſe, and that; but their diſcourſes are extravagance.

Am. Amazement! low and ling as thou art, thou canſt prefer Will Atkin's wife to trious virgins of Romance?

Cru. As a well-drawn exiſting being I certainly do—racters are conſonant to pages are faithfully tranſcribed

plain and legible characters. er ſoon becomes acquainted , and feels himſelf intereſted I would not part with my or a dozen of the firſt rate magicians that ever trod the aths of romance.

Yet virtue and valour were eſ- hen we were in vogue.—The nd conſtancy of our beloved taught the nymphs of former t in conformity to the exam- ſet, and to emulate their per-

Our religious zeal, courteſy, nterested valour inſpired the rious paſſions in the youth of who, forſaking their native ought and acquired immortal diſtant regions.—From us they deſpiſe danger, nay death it- ſpilt their blood with joy on s of Paleſtine, in defence of the banner, or nobly victorious heir pointed ſpears havock and through the ſcattered ranks of infidels.

Whether their martial ſpirit ived from you, or your's from a matter of diſpute. But ad- your aſſertion, I aver, that the s but little obliged to you on count: From you, allowing ecedence, the *judicial trials* by *llo*, which were an inſult on cquired a legal eſtabliſhment—From you the pernicious ſpirit of duelling, unknown to the wiſer nations of antiquity, is derived; and ſtill, notwithſtanding its horrid conſequences, prevails among the moſt poliſhed nations in the univerſe.—As for the cruſade heroes, thoſe *knight-martyrs*, or whatever you pleaſe to call them, they had much better have reſpited their valour to defend their own reſpective countries, than to have waged an unprovoked war with people who never injured them. But from you thoſe *Champions of the holy wars* (as they are ſtyled with no great propriety) were taught to conſider them as a race anathematized, whom it was their duty, if poſſible, to exterminate. A Paynim or Saracen were not thought entitled any more to the rights of humanity than a necromancer and his dragons.—Towards them, their boaſted courteſy was converted into unfeeling cruelty, and religious zeal worked up to unrelenting perſecution. One advantage, however, attended their fatal expeditions—ſome of them acquired among thoſe *barbarians* a taſte for arts and ſciences that they knew nothing of before; and which, ſpreading over the different nations of Europe, improved the minds and manners of people, who looked down with contempt on thoſe to whom they were indebted for them.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

TO THE EDITOR.

R,

he controverſy reſpecting Oſſian ith been revived of late by Meſſ. nd Clark, the following reflec- f an impartial *Engliſhman* may be acceptable to the readers of ſpectable miſcellany. I am,

Your humble ſervant,

B. S.

ECTIONS ON THE POEMS OF OSSIAN.

M not equally intereſted with nſon's opponents of the *North- n*, in the authenticity of the of Oſſian. It may be, becauſe ot a Scotchman. The diſpute en equally diſgraced and embar- y *equivoques* of both ſides: and nt it is far from being clear, at leaſt to an impartial Engliſhman, how much hath been fairly delivered of theſe poems on the credit of tradition, and how much hath been added by the ingenuity of modern interpolators. I believe truth owes ſome conceſſions to both, but admits not the aſſertions of either. Many of the poems are certainly of Gallic original; but in the regular arrangement of incidents, ſo as to form a connected ſtory and preſerve the eſſentials of an epic, together with a very conſiderable part of the reflections interwoven with it, and the embelliſhment given to the whole—in *theſe* things, I am of opinion that Mr. Macpherſon was ſomething *more* than a tranſlator. In paying this compliment to his genius, I may poſſibly be thought to impeach

peach his honesty: and when I hesitate to give credit to all that Scotchmen assert about Ossian, I may be thought to reflect obliquely on their veracity. I know the power of prejudice is very considerable, even over minds not greatly corrupted; and though Dr. Johnson, in exposing the folly of the Scotch on the subject of national partiality, hath given some striking evidences of a mind as strongly prepossessed against them, yet I would not pay him so ill a compliment as to suppose that he wilfully suppressed or misrepresented *facts*; and I would not refuse him credit, when he relates a very singular circumstance, viz. "That a certain gentleman of Scotland, whose name is produced by Dr. Blair to authenticate the poems of Ossian, though he wished to make Dr. Johnson believe they were authentick (for the honour of ancient Scotland I suppose) *yet, when the question was strongly put to him, would not assert that he really admitted them to be authentick himself.*"

If the authenticity of these poems could be fairly established, their value would be greatly enhanced to the curious. As works of imagination and genius they will ever be admired by readers of taste, though the dispute about their antiquity should remain undecided, and though Kenrick boasted of having been the first critic who stepped forward to disabuse a deluded public; yet his attempts, so far as they respected the merits of these poems, considered as the *compositions of genius*, were greater proofs of his spleen than of his power; and shewed more what he wished, than what he could effect.

The language in which Mr. Macpherson hath presented Ossian to the English reader, hath, as well as the poems themselves, been the subject of much criticism. By some it hath been extravagantly applauded and by others as unreasonably depreciated. I think there is a beautiful wildness in it—perfectly suitable to the disposition and manners of the people to whom they are supposed to have been originally recited. It is the language of a *vivid* but untutored genius—a genius whose impressions were deep and whose imagination was vigorous; but whose knowledge of nature being confined, and whose attainments in literature still more so, its images, though strong, are scanty, and its comparisons bold, are incorrect.

Many who admire some passages of Ossian complain of lessness when they sit down whole poem—especially the *Temora*. This arises from larity of the language and ness of the images employed the objects described. The been accounted for already. singularity of style, I would that though it may please fro velty in a small piece, yet it becomes tiresome in a poem derable length. Because it pected, it amuses at first: bu ment excited by surprise soon power; and for the very reas comes unexpectedly the mi properly prepared to entertain I believe the poems of Ossi dom relished at the first reading influence is gradual, in prop the mind is accustomed to the and reconciled to their lang have known men of fine taste tical judgement who have re the first time with indifference, ter the third reading, have him with rapture.

There have been several at accommodate these poems to t ral taste of the English nation Macpherson's language ha thought too concise for the part of an epic poem. It is of action, and any sudden emotions of the mind. But too many pauses and interru it for cool relation. Its m also judged too short for defi and yet to alter it would de uniformity. The measure ca rectified by versification. T preserve all its beautiful sen all its wild and enchanting m and at the same time avoid th of perspicuity arising from a tural or an affected conciseness.

However I have been inform the *measured* prose adopted Macpherson is perfectly in uni the original Gaulic; the pauses exactly corresponded with th mode of recitation by a species and instrumental music peculi Highlands and Hebrides. I ha been credibly informed, that th brated JACKSON once paid

erſon, in order to hear him parts of the original poems the manner of the bards. tempted; and though his was not that of a protrel, yet Mr. Jackſon was forming from it a very togement of the nature of ody; and even to reduce o a muſical ſcale. I have hat that diſtinguiſhed maſter t, and was informed, that that "there was a wild- muſic perfectly ſuitable to themſelves; and that on the s wonderfully affecting." the "*Sunne*" from whom of Chatterton "*oft had ame.*" His *miſcellanies* are s how forcibly his imagi- been ſtruck with ſome of beauties of *the bard of other* d the poems which bear the owley abound with images iſons, for which the author tly indebted to Oſſian. I this remark, that many of erſon's notes furniſhed this ry youth with ſuch hiſtomation as was of ſingular in the compoſition of many ns which he attributed to a e 15th century.

aw in the *Monthly Review* ng recommendation of an d to a verſification of Fin- clergyman of Devonſhire, uced me to peruſe it with particular attention. And I was well repaid.——The ingenious author hath made an addition to this ode ſince its firſt publication. The additional lines are extremely beautiful. I have procured a copy of them by means of an intimate friend of the author; and as they were never printed, they will, I doubt not, be a very acceptable preſent to the readers of the London Magazine.

[N. B. *Fingal is ſuppoſed to call Oſſian to his* "airy halls." *The bard who celebrates his genius thus attempts to ſoothe his friends who are lamenting his departure.*]

"WHY droop my friends with woe depreſt?
Can Death the valiant ſoul affright?
Heroes ere now have ſunk to reſt,
And clos'd their parting day with light.

Like them 'tis your's to ſcorn diſmay—
Your thoughts to brighter proſpects raiſe.
Your acts ſhall live, tho' you decay,
And loud proclaim your deathleſs praiſe."

"'Tis OUR's th' enraptur'd chiefs reply,
By thy example, bard ſublime,
Without unmanly fear to die,
And live to fame in future time.

Remembrance dwells not on the tomb
Where low in duſt th' inglorious reſt:
No gen'rous hero mourns their doom,
Nor ſwells the ſigh in beauty's breaſt.

But many a fair ſhall melt with woe,
At thy ſoft ſtrain in other days;
And many a manly boſom glow,
Congenial to thy lofty lays."

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

TE DR. KENRICK'S VERY SINGULAR JUDGEMENT OF RELIGION.

Extracted from a Letter to a Friend.

AM aſtoniſhed that a man who appears to be ſo fully the difficulties attending the e goſpel-myſteries, does not eſſity of admitting them as *les* in the Chriſtian theolo- which it were as vain to were about the firſt prin- any other ſcience:—I ſay of it on the ſuppoſition of acing any ſyſtem of religion I will be bold to ſay, that what is commonly called *natural* religion, is the moſt irrational of all. You think it very wonderful to hear me talk in defence of *irreſiſtible grace*, as I have in my printed letter to my opponent*. He alſo expreſſes the ſame aſtoniſhment; and would even call my ſincerity in queſtion rather than admit the truth of my aſſertions. And yet, Sir, to what would you, or even he, with all his doubts of my ſincerity, impute an irreſiſtible impulſe to believe,

* *In an Appendix to the London Review for* 1777.

lieve, that propoſitions which I cannot underſtand, may yet contain truths, that however incomprehenſible at preſent, may perhaps one day be intelligible? You may indeed, as others have done, impute all this to the relics of a *rigidly-religious* education, and ſuppoſe that the old woman is not yet worked out of my heart. But while I do not perceive the leaſt tincture of enthuſiaſm in my diſpoſition; while that impulſe hath no effect on my hopes or my fears for futurity; while it ſuggeſts only moderation to man, and reſignation to God, why ſhould I doubt its influence being from above? It is at leaſt a pleaſing idea. Philoſophy, purſued as far as it will go, preſents, indeed, but a gloomy proſpect; little if any thing leſs than *annihilation*:—to *me* the moſt dreadful of ideas! And yet without revelation we have no other hope. Not that I would make the goſpel the *pis-allèr*. Indeed I could give ſome reaſons, which I never have made uſe of, to prove that every man under the goſpel diſpenſation, *ought* to *aſſent* to the truth of its precepts (at leaſt thoſe he cannot abſolutely *diſprove*) even though he does not believe them. Whatever *is*, is *providentially* right. The eſtabliſhment of Chriſtianity therefore is a proof that it was *intended* to be believed.—The ſame argument, you will ſay, may be brought in ſupport of Mahometaniſm. It may ſo.—But what then ſhall be ſaid, if, in time, ſenſe and ſcience ſhould elbow both out of the world?—What, but that *then* Providence would require them to be believed no longer. But the ſcripture ſays, "the gates of Hell ſhall never prevail againſt it." *Nous verrons*, as the Frenchman ſays. In the mean time, why not let theſe men alone? If the work be of God we ſhall in vain oppoſe it, till the *end* it was intended to anſwer be *completed*.

Do you think it abſurd to ſuppoſe that Providence ſhould *intentionally* deceive mankind for ages in matters of *theological* opinion? For how many ages was the whole world deceived in regard to *natural appearances*? How lately, and to how ſmall a part of the world, is even now the Co- ſyſtem of aſtronomy known? how few do the real phæno- nature appear at this day to they are? Why, then, can ſhort-ſighted creatures as men tented to remain ignorant Providence hath not *yet* affo the means of knowing? T which theological diſputes in horridly odious, that for *my* though I will not ſay I *do* I *cannot*, yet I would readily ſuch diſpute, *aſſent* to the truth I do not believe; which in fa *giving up* a point in diſpute we are not *convinced* by the argument. You may concei refine too far, and that my are perplexing. To me they miliar and clear; and I am they would be ſo to you to take in the whole ſcope of my

I am ſorry to find by the of your letter that my old acq **** is ſo much affected by of the methodiſts. Tell him, that the only way to prevent by the zeal of others is to di of ſo troubleſome a compa ſeems to me the height of in in ſo contemptible an anima appears in compariſon with h for him to torment himſelf gious reformations, *converſi* other of the like ſpiritual about which ſome men mak buſtle. God forgive me, I not help imputing all this either of temporal profit o pride:—avarice or hypocriſy.

My rival critics, though th my metaphyſics, tell me I d derſtand *divinity*. Thank G ver pretended to it: and yet it is a human ſcience, and man's capacity, I conceit h full as much of it as they divinity, as a *ſcience*, how generally underſtood to mean than a knowledge of the h various diſputes that have divided the church, conſi much of hereſy as orthod more.

A TRIP TO MARGATE.

ANSEGISE CLEMENT, GENTLEMAN.

CHAPTER VI.

(See our last Magazine, page 73.)

UATION *of the* STORY *of the* OUNT DE FERNAIS.

ended the written part of the
y of the Count de Fernais—
contributed any thing to that
easure which the children of
alone are capable of enjoying
has in any degree afforded the
on a relief from the cares and
of the world, my purpose in
it has been fully answered.
ness—oh! ye congenial souls
ethereal kindness—" ye who
sense refined—the charming
ich pity gives the hallowed
e fills"—bear witness to this
my feelings when I say, that
pleasure in the contemplation
woe, which to those who feel
mable—which opens the heart
ates of benevolence, and dis-
to look on our fellow-crea-
the eyes of affection and gen-

ll me, ye powers who govern
f man, and depress or elevate
r pleasure—tell me by what
es it is, that those only who
ed with the tenderest feelings
ty, can enjoy the prospect of
hich that humanity shudders.
not, ye stony-hearted Philo-
d Metaphysicians of the age,
from the comparison which
between the circumstances of
nd the miserable, that we are
for the dignity of human na-
ot admit it.——Say, rather,
e pleased to discover in our-
se emotions of pity and ten-
which none dare to condemn,
few have spirit to indulge.

ECLAIRCISSEMENT.

st finished the story and was
e papers in my pocket, when
ed EMMA had fallen back in
n a swoon.—FREDERIC sup-
in his arms—I rang the bell
nd in a few minutes she was
red to herself;—she immedi-
d her head upwards and with
d and disordered to a degree

of distraction, exclaimed—Carry me—carry me, I beseech you, to where my poor despondent father laments his hapless lot—nay you shall not hold me—I will go.—For heaven's sake, my love, said Frederic, abate this fury—I am ready to lead you wherever you command, but till now, I never knew you had a father living.—Nor I till this moment, said she, but now I feel it powerfully engraven on my heart, it is he. Oh! the wonderful power of God, that thus I should find my father at a time the least expected, a captive and wretched in a foreign land, with no friend to cherish his declining years—no tender hand to nurse his infirmities.——Here, O God! I thank thee, that thou hast brought a daughter's arm to support the head of her aged parent.——Whom does my Emma then call her father? said Frederic.—That Count de Fernais whom you have just now seen oppressed with misery and wretchedness.—But I waste time—I should be with him already.—I beseech you, Madam, said I, in pity to your father's feelings, be not rash:—permit me to prepare his mind for a change so sudden—so great an influx of joy might perhaps prove fatal to him.—I seized my hat and darted into the street.—my legs hurried me along imperceptibly.—In two minutes I found myself at his inn—I was informed he had retired to rest.—Alas, said the waiter, I fear the poor gentleman is very ill, for I heard him groan heavily as I passed by his door.—Then he is awake, said I; shew me to his room. As I entered the apartment, he stretched out his hand to receive me.—I am happy, Sir, said I, taking his hand in mine, and seating myself by his bedside, to be the messenger of good news to you; particularly at this time, when you seem so much oppressed by your misfortunes.—He raised his head from the pillow—a bright gleam shot from his eyes, and at that instant, methought a momentary ray of pleasure seemed to dart across his soul;—but it soon disappeared.—Alas, Sir, said he, I

fear it will come too late—I have now no proſpect of happineſs but in the grave.—I leaned my head forwards towards him, and feigning an aſpect of pleaſure while my heart wept bitterly; I told him, that we had ſome reaſon to ſuſpect that his daughter was much nearer than he imagined; nay if it was ſufficiently clear that he was capable of ſupporting ſuch a meeting ſhe ſhould wait upon him to-morrow—I waited for an anſwer.——He replied not a word, but faintly murmured, Merciful God! then claſping his hands together ſunk down again upon the pillow, and ſighed.

——Heavens! how I felt that ſigh!

Frederic was alone when I returned to their lodgings.—Emma, ſaid he, has deſired to retire, after having told me by what means ſhe is thus certain as to the diſcovery of her father.—When the good man to whoſe care her father had entruſted her was upon his death-bed, he called her to him, to bid her farewell for ever.—I leave you Emma, ſaid he, to the enjoyment of that fortune which providence has allotted me here;—your gratitude and attention to me has convinced me that you are deſerving of it. I know not whether I have done right in ſo long concealing from you the ſecret of your birth:——my object was your happineſs, and if I have erred it was not willingly:—you are the daughter of a nobleman who is I truſt now in heaven:—my papers will tell you the reſt—but leſt theſe ſhould ever lead to a diſcovery while I thought it improper, your name is there concealed.—Here he faultered and was unable to ſpeak for ſome time—your name is——he would have added more but death prevented him.——It appears from the papers, that the Count de Fernais was ſuppoſed to have died three years ago, as ſince that time, they had heard nothing concerning him——probably the war might occaſion the interruption of the correſpondence.

The perturbation of my mind would not ſuffer me to remain a moment in a place where I had heard ſo much to affect me.——I wiſhed Frederic a good night, and telling him I would call upon him early in the morning ſtumbled into the ſtreet. The night was fine, and the moon, which was uncommonly bright, ſhone upon the ſea with reflected ſplendor.—I walked imperceptibly on, while I recalled to my memory the adventures of the day:——what portant change hath theſe few wrought.——The morning ſaw free and unconcerned; and no deeply are we intereſted in the which this day has brought I rambled on till I got within that very ſpot where my firſt ance with Frederic and Em formed.—The circumſtances cident all ruſhed afreſh upon ry, and when I compared the events which are likely from it I was overwhelmed titude to that being by whom then enabled to deprive death an offering.——I ſunk down bank, and the ſolemn working ſoul being heightened by the grandeur of the ſcene, loſt myſ pleaſing ſurvey of the paſt, and ſollicitude for the future.—Imag ſoon got the better of my rea I fancied myſelf as ſitting in place I have ſo much reaſon to ber, a ſpectator of a ſcene if poſſ more intereſting.—Methought ſmall veſſel toſſed about by the the waves, and at intervals buried in the ſea—it now ap the ſhore and was ſoon dash the rocks upon the ſands;—on of the veſſel ſtood an aged femal panied by a younger who ap be her daughter—the boat wa out, and immediately a number ors and other perſons jump —amongſt the reſt, a paſſenger the young woman in his arms with her into the boat—the ma preparing to follow, when the heedleſs of any thing but their ty, and fearing that the other mained would alſo take that nity of eſcaping at the hazard loading the boat, puſhed off ſhore—Not all the cries of the daughter—not all the dreadful of the mother could prevail to return:——I ſaw them agonizing looks towards each looks never to be repeated—waves burſting over the ſhip ing before them all the unhappy es who remained—the boat too leſs of the helm, was toſſed and forwards by the rolling till at length a wave overwhel all.

I hope I ſhall not be conſi

feeling when I ſay, that in the ſports of my anguiſh, that wave, deſtruction which followed it, me an alleviation of my ſorrow ad no doubt but the daughter it ſo too; at leaſt I felt for her, looks, methought, told me, I feel amiſs.

What is life but a dream.——the Count, nor Emma, nor , nor myſelf, got a wink of whole night, and in the morn- y face wore the deepeſt marks ty and expectation.

y blood revolts within me when the reader to that part of my e, where Emma, at her own re- naccompanied by any one, enters n of her parent.—She approached —My father, ſaid Emma—an ilence ſucceeded—ſhe took his her's—it was cold, yet the pulſe ly father, ſaid ſhe again.—The emed to penetrate his very ſoul alf-opened his eyes, and would iſed his head from the pillow, k down again in his daughter's Emma called aloud for aſſiſt- id by the help of a cordial which miniſtered to him he revived a Nature ſeemed to make another relief, and again he raiſed his om the pillow, and again he fell to the arms of his daughter.— minutes, however, he was able with ſome degree of coolneſs.— aid he weeping, you are my r; my heart tells me ſo, and this taking a minature from under ow, plainly proves it.——Emma confeſſed to him the whole of gagement with Frederick, and t other things which occurred ſtrikingly to her memory, ſhe ned to him the adventure upon nds.——Feeble as he was, he ened with attention to the tale— ere his cheeks flushed with plea- d as often did the blood forſake ——At the deſire of the Count, ic and myſelf were now called up —as I entered the room my eyes oſe of the Count—a ray of inef- enderneſs beamed from them and my very ſoul—my heart told me look of gratitude——I accepted ſuch——and conſcience did not me of having accounted for it wrongly.——Frederic advanced ſoftly ——drew aſide the curtain, and falling upon his knee implored his bleſſing.— May Heaven proſper you, ſaid he faintly, but I fear I ſhall never live to be a witneſs to your happineſs.——Frederic wept a reply, and Emma fell upon her father's neck and embraced him.—— He took their hands in his, and joining them together, he kiſſed them, and then weeping over them, in faultering accents murmured a prayer to Heaven for his children:——then taking my hand and joining it with theirs, he exclaimed——Great God! full often have I experienced the calamities and miſeries of this life, yet in the midſt of all my diſtreſſes, my reliance on thy mercy was never ſhaken;——for myſelf I have now no prayers as to this life——here pour down thy bleſſings; and let my laſt moments be ſoothed by an aſſurance that this prayer is not unheard by thee!

——Here the little ſtrength with which art had ſupplied him failed—— he looked wiſtfully at us, graſping our hands in his——and thrice he kiſſed them round——and thrice he wiped his eyes——and thrice he ſighed——Adieu.

——Does the heart of ſenſibility require more?——Methinks I hear Maria whiſper——no.

———— ————

Thus, by a ſeries of misfortunes as deſtructive in themſelves as they were unmerited, we have ſeen a man reduced from the legal expectation of riches and affluence to the ſtate of an helpleſs dependant on the charity of others—— we have ſeen him ſtruggling with the hard hand of poverty, and when his humble wiſhes had juſt learned to accomodate themſelves to that line of happineſs which the narrow ſtate of his circumſtances required, we have ſeen him deprived of all thoſe comforts of domeſtic bliſs which as a man he had a right to expect.

——Oh! *La Cour, and ye the abettors of La Cour!——but I can no more——ſpeak for me their conſciences.

——A decent funeral concluded this ſcene of woe——he lies interred in a private part of the church-yard, and upon the flat ſtone which covers his grave are inſcribed the following words:

* *The perſon who robbed him of his eſtate was called La Cour.*

Sacred to the memory of
ANTOINE, COUNT DE FERNAIS,
Who
Though driven from his native country,
And deprived of his paternal inheritance,
By the machinations of a villain,
Yet perſevered in
Adoring the providence of GOD
And
His mercy towards mankind.
He was at laſt taken priſoner by an Engliſh privateer,
Which adding to the natural infirmities of age,
The horrors of confinement;
He died here of a broken heart,
On the —— day of ——,
1782,
Juſt as he found the object of all his wiſhes in this life—his daughter.

— — —

If the reader of ſenſibility ſhould ever viſit the ſpot of his interment, he will reſt awhile from the purſuit of his other amuſements to lament for a moment the lot of the moſt unfortunate of men—he will ſeat himſelf on the little grave which covers his body and weed it with the tendereſt attention—from the drooping honey-ſuckle which Emma has planted over it, he will pluck a flower in remembrance of the father; and as he draws his handkerchief from his pocket to wipe from his eye the falling tear, he will bluſh at the villainy of the world, and ſigh as it rolls adown his cheek——— Alas! poor Antoine!———

— — —

—The impreſſion which this melancholy accident made upon my ſpirits had taken ſuch deep root, that for ſeveral weeks I was unable to join in any of the amuſements of the place; a ſolitary walk or a ride along the fields upon the cliffs were the only recreations which I was capable of enjoying, and even theſe I often regarded rather as a taſk than a pleaſure. My health began to decline apace, and my ſpirits were every day more and more weakened. As I was conſcious of my own want of ſpirits, and of my inability to furniſh my quota in converſation, I was unwilling to intrude myſelf into the company of others, who, having leſs reaſon for dejection, could but ill excuſe the languor and dullneſs of the heavy-hearted. There were other reaſons to detain me from the company of Frederic and Bolton, it was through them that I became intereſted in the unhappy event which depreſſed me—they were alſo deeply concerned in it, and their converſation would only ſerve to revive the melancholy remembrance of the fact.

From this retirement, however, I was at laſt drawn by the affectionate ſolicitation of Bolton. I forgot to inform the reader, that when we left Margate after our firſt interview with the Count, Bolton took leave of us on account of a prior engagement, and ſome time he had been to London on ſome buſineſs for a friend in the country. Hence aroſe that acquaintance which, though it ſurpriſed me, I yet neglected to enquire into.—"Let all the mute eloquence of this," ſaid Clement, ſaid he, ſhall excuſe you for giving me your company this day, let us ride out together——towards *Sarr*, where there will be a race for a ſilver cup: in the mean time, I have many queſtions to aſk you concerning the poor old man whom you took under your protection." Bolton talked ſo convincingly that I conſented to accompany him. As we jogged on, I told him the hiſtory of Count De Fernais: when I related the cataſtrophe, unadorned, as the reader has ſeen it, but by the pure light which nature and my own heart threw upon it, I perceived him wipe his handkerchief acroſs his eyes to return it to his pocket: at that inſtant all the emotions of pity and ſympathy which I had endeavoured to conceal ſprang up with ſuch violence that I burſt into a flood of tears.

———Weakneſs!—ſays the ſtoic philoſopher.

———Folly!—ſays the man of the world.

———What ſays the man of feeling?

Whatever name it may deſerve, whatever may be the opinions of the world concerning it, will not diſturb my reſt. I have long ago ſettled my account with the world in this as in moſt other particulars; and ſhall continue to feel on, and perhaps expreſs thoſe feelings in writing, till death ſhall moulder the hand which is now writing in the duſt.

—I never loved Bolton ſo

as I did at that inſtant; the
gliſtened in his eye was a
the juſtice of my own feel-
indled every ſpark of kind-
my ſoul was poſſeſſed of;
tears were in ſome meaſure
the affectionate impulſe which
oment ruſhed upon me.

le, ſaid Bolton, has ſo much
holy in it, that it may al-
eſteemed a misfortune to be
ſuch an adventure; ſince I
aſt I too have had my ſhare
re; after the race you ſhall
ory. By this time we had
he place appointed for the
of *courſe* my narrative, in
keep up with truth, turns

SARR RACES.

orld has been already de-
deſcription of a boat race,
rvention of a circumſtance
appointed it of an expected
nd in all human probability
ain loſe the deſcription of a
on account of a circum-
a very different nature; in
n now in too good a hu-
dwell upon a deſcription,
reader of a tolerable imagi-
y figure to himſelf with a
aſſiſtance. Let him imagine
the middle of a large plain
a great concourſe of people
orſe and foot in continual
ards the ſeveral parts; the
ound covered with horſemen
haſtening to the appointed
direction poſts let him ſup-
hop poles placed at proper
and for a ſtarting poſt, a
nk of wood ſupported by
he ſame elegance and beau-
hich for ſhape and appear-
very well be compared to
of an itinerant phyſician.
, let him ſuppoſe that the
or the bay horſe, or any
early like his own as he and
nce can ſettle it together,
ize, and there is the end of
matter. I was indeed wit-
cene that provoked the riſi-
both of Bolton and myſelf
that mine had not known
time before, and as it was
eviation from a temporary
ity, the reader is welcome
to it, either "to laugh with me or at me," which he pleaſes.

THE CONFLICT.

As the race did not commence for near an hour after our arrival, we employed the vacant time in riding over the open fields and other places about the courſe, and occaſionally were very near a one-horſe chaiſe containing a very corpulent gentleman, whom I afterwards found to be *Deputy Swabber*, with his wife and daughter, and on the oppoſite ſide of the field we perceived another chaiſe driving in the contrary direction to the one which we accompanied. I was at that time very near the deputy, and the ſavage auſterity which inſtantly overpowered his countenance almoſt alarmed me. I ſoon diſcovered that the appearance of the other chaiſe had occaſioned this temporary ferocity. It was filled, it ſeems, with *Mr. Grapple*, a common-councilman of the ſame pariſh, with his wife and daughter. In affairs of buſineſs, *Grapple* had frequently been the opponent of *Swabber*, and in the faſhionable pleaſures of the city, he and his family had always been rivals to that of the other. With theſe cauſes of animoſity it may well be ſuppoſed their meeting was never an agreeable one. When they approached within about forty yards of each other, they both ſhewed their reſolution not to deviate in the leaſt from the line in which they were then driving, and which unfortunately for their wives and daughters, was nearly the ſame.

The ladies ſcreamed - the gentlemen ſhouted—and the horſes flanks re-echoed their ſtripes. The onſet was furious—*Swabber's* chaiſe being of the two the heavieſt laden, ſuffered the leaſt in the encounter, but *Grapple's* was whirled to a conſiderable diſtance, and his wife and daughter, while ſprawling upon the ground, afforded us a moſt delectable ſpectacle. *Grapple*, however, not at all cooled by this diſaſter, ran up to *Swabber*, who with his family were in raptures at their ſucceſs, and attempted to ſtrike him with the butt end of his whip: he miſſed his aim, and *Swabber* inſtantly ſtarting from his ſeat aimed another at his antagoniſt, and in the exertion fell to the ground. While *Swabber* was recovering himſelf from this diſ-

graceful

graceful ſituation, his lady and Miſs walked coolly towards *Mrs.* and *Miſs Grapple*, and diverted themſelves with deriding their uncouth and diſordered appearance. Here began a moſt furious verbal war, in the courſe of which each party was upbraided with the comparative meannels of their former ſituation, and each by turns claimed the victory. From this we learned that neither of them had originally a better occupation than that of a houſemaid; but *Swabber* had undoubtedly the advantage in point of birth, as it was clearly proved that his father had been a common-councilman before him. The example of the ladies ſeemed to animate the gentlemen; *Grapple* ſtruck with redoubled violence at the head of *Swabber*. Now this man's head was hollow like unto a pumpkin—thump went the ſtick—thump reſounded his head. Heavens! ſaid *Mrs. Swabber*, as ſhe approached the combatants. In ſhort, the battle was not finiſhed till each of them had received as many *honourable* wounds from the hands of his adverſary as would *diſgrace* them in the eyes of their magiſtratical compeers for months to come.

The afternoon was remarkably fine ——and after the races were over and the prizes had been diſtributed, there ſtill remained a conſiderable number of people both on horſes and in carriages on the courſe:——every one ſeemed unwilling to depart, and every body appeared to be better ſatisfied with their preſent entertainment than they had before been with that of the races. By degrees, the whole company was formed into a number of ſmall parties which diffuſed an air of mirth and chearfulneſs all around, and gave the *tout enſemble*, a very agreeable and inviting appearance. In this engaging aſſembly "nods and becks, and wreathed ſmiles" flew about from ſide to ſide and every face, methought wore an aſpect of pleaſure It was quite a promenade of horſe and one of the moſt beautiful I had ever ſeen, more beautiful by far than the promenade at Carliſle Houſe where of all other places in the metropolis it muſt be acknowledged that beauty was the moſt plentiful and in the greateſt variety. As Bolton and I were ambling round in this delightful circle, we met a poſt-chaiſe in which were three ladies, and immediately Bolton rode up to it and paid his r to a lady who ſat on the ſide n us, he ſtopped a minute and as t leaned forward to bid him adieu, ceived her to be the ſame perſon whom I had ſeen him dancing aſſembly. We rode on but yet perceive from his face that h mind was ill at reſt; every two minutes he would look behind t the chaiſe that had paſſed us, a with a countenance of a moſt r pearance he would again attempt get it in a common place obſe which he had uſed twenty times upon the fineneſs of the weather. next round we met the ſame again and again he ſmiled and to the fair paſſengers in it, and a looked behind and ſighed I ſu wiſhed to be with them; and politeneſs would not ſuffer him me, and he was perhaps afraid the liberty of introducing a You cannot conceal from me, ſaid I, the meaning of that ſig you are ſo hemmed in between tives of civility and affection, a dictates are ſo very oppoſite, t I not to take pity upon you, knows what might be the conſe I will not, however, ſuffer you this opportunity upon my accou Farewell——you will breakfa me to-morrow——and ſo ſaying away without giving him time t Bolton followed me with a ſort ſtare—ſomething between d joy, to the end of the field, and rode off to join the company chaiſe. And may heaven pro ſaid I to myſelf, as I ſaw him the carriage, for within this the wanton God of love has ſo m phoſed thee in all thy diſpoſi talents, that if the moſt intim friends was to judge of thee picture of mind which thou c he would not recognize there —and bating the example o manity which thou ſo nobly in the cauſe of the wretched a ſerable, when fortune had p thy power, and the tears w haſt juſt now ſhed to the m the unfortunate Count de F value thee more for it than other circumſtance of thy li thus was the *point adjuſted* to faction of both parties.

THE INN.

was ſtill another *point* to be
t the Inn in which I intended to
tea. The waiter ſhewed me into
arlour in which there was but
, which was occupied by two
omen of a genteel appearance,
would I thought have been
tter pleaſed to have been alone.
ſe indeed at my entrance with
natural civility, which ſtrangers
nd ſeldom ſhew to each other,
s this very circumſtance which
anxious not to diſturb them;
ey behaved to me with the ac-
brutality of ſuch places, I
robably have ordered another
d drank my tea without taking
tice of them, but this inſtance
y had given me ſuch a reſpect
, that I was reſolved, if poſſi-
ſhould not ſuffer any inconve-
om me. The waiter ſearched
m in the houſe for a ſeat for
diſtreſſed gentleman——all
s were full——every table
——and not a ſoul made the
of accomodation. How bar-
ſaid I to myſelf, as the waiter
his tale, coming out of the laſt
—How clever probably! ſaid
s. I was now obliged, either
my tea in the parlour aforeſaid,
urn to Margate without any.
er was by no means agreeable,
fore I ſent in my compliments
dies, and begged the favour of
a diſh of tea with them. The
adjuſted on their part with the
ivility, and I entered into full
of the favour with all the
d privileges thereunto apper-
The ladies were young—
nd handſome—polite as my
wiſhes could have formed them
n the whole, one of them was
-woman.

-And here my gratitude ſtops
y to that nation of gaiety and
e heartfelt tribute of my af-
Full often have I ſported be-
ſhady bowers, when amid the
erenity of evening, a feſtive
s concluded the pleaſures of
——happy if I could obtain
s of my partner, and with not
t beyond the preſent moment.
beats high at the remembrance
chanting hours, when mirth
ity and chearfulneſs and good-
humour beamed in every eye and illu-
mined every countenance. Dear, love-
ly nation!—thy ſcenes are yet warm
upon my heart, and as long as I have a
nerve of ſenſibility about me to vibrate
with Corneille at his tale of woe, or with
Rabelais in his moods of pleaſantry,
they will never be forgotten. Thy
ſports and thy levities, and thy revelries
and thy paſtimes, ſhall be faithfully
recorded upon my memory, and while a
tender feeling remains within, or an
emotion of joy or ſorrow beyond what
common dulneſs knows, I ſhall ever
acknowledge thee for the framer and
cheriſher of it:—from thee, I learned to
pour my tears at the plaintive ſtrains
of ſorrow, and to dance with extacy at
the lively ſounds of mirth;——and
from thee too, I learned all thoſe ſud-
den ſtarts of ſympathetic madneſs, which
Eugenius, in the glowing warmth of his
friendſhip, will often tell me are but the
ſallies of an heated imagination, and as
ſuch they will one day or other wear
out the active faculties of my mind and
bring me to the grave with weakneſs
and folly. Eugenius never cloſes this
ſad picture of futurity, without a ſigh
heaved from his inmoſt ſoul, and echoed
back from my ſide of the fire with ſuch
a mournful plaintiveneſs of accent and
ſuch a repentant look of ſincereſt ac-
knowledgment for his kindneſs, with a
promiſe of future amendment, that I am
frequently led to ſuppoſe my own re-
formation cannot be far off:——and
then again, agreeable to my wonted in-
diſcretion, I relapſe immediately into
my former folly, and the next moment
finds me as rapturous and as animated
as ever.

——Oh! Eugenius, thou haſt a
heart to feel whatever the warmeſt ſen-
ſibility could wiſh, yet thou knoweſt to
reſtrain its effervencies and ſoothe the
emotions of tenderneſs with the cooler
dictates of reaſon!

I intreat the reader to excuſe this ſhort
digreſſion——it is the only one I have
made for this long time—and if this was
cut out of the narrative—it would ap-
pear that I have been as cool and as
moderate throughout the whole of this
chapter, as if I had been ſtudying the
properties of ſtraight lines for a fort-
night. My gratitude led me to ſay a
word or two about the French nation,
and after that, the ſame virtue led me to
ſay a word or two about *Eugenius*, and
the

the reader is now in full poſſeſſion of the hiſtory of the whole matter.

As the ladies were in riding habits I was ſurprized to hear them ſay they expected a pleaſant walk, but ſoon found that one of their horſes had got a ſprain in his leg, and was ſuppoſed to be incapable of proceeding. As ſhe could not have the benefit of her friends company, *Julia*, the French girl, declined returning on horſeback, and they purpoſed to leave their horſes at the inn for that night. I offered my horſe and ſaid I would take poſt-horſes—it would not do, *Julia* could not ride upon a ſtrange horſe, and ſhe was very happy in the proſpect of their walk. I aſked how far they had to walk?———about two miles—and towards Margate?—Yes. Then perhaps I might have the pleaſure of eſcorting them home?—Monſieur is very obliging—but we cannot conſent to deprive him of [illegible] As Julia had no better objection her friendly concern for my com this *point* was ſoon *adjuſted*, and out upon our walk immediately.

———How amiable! how rous! this little freedom and dence! an Engliſh girl would died a thouſand times, before ſhe have ſubmitted to ſuch an intru thouſand doubts and fears would entered into her head:——— be a ſharper———or I *might* be lain———or I *might* wiſh to m with her———or to laugh at her or to ruin her, &c. &c. &c. A ends this chapter.———Next I ſhall perhaps give the world count of this walk, and the conſ ces of it. Till then adieu——

(To be continued.)

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Conciſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the Second Seſſion of the FIFTEENTH *liament of* Great Britain. *Begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Tue *27th of* November, 1781. *(Continued from our laſt, p.* 82.*)*

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Wedneſday, February, 6.

IN a committee of Supply the ſum of 1,420,000l. was voted to pay off Exchequer bills iſſued in conſequence of a vote of the Houſe in the laſt ſeſſion. Alſo the ſum of 5000l. to be granted to the Turkey Company.

The Lord Advocate for Scotland (chairman of the ſecret committee on India affairs, brought up ſome papers which form a ſupplement to the two reports already before the Houſe from that committee, and he gave notice that a third report containing the reſult of a laborious enquiry into the cauſes of the Maratta war, would be ready in a ſhort time, with which report the buſineſs of the committee would cloſe; and he added, that as it was probable the Houſe would take ſome ſteps upon the grounds of theſe reports, he ſhould on a future day make ſome motions, which would ſet their proceedings afloat. The papers being ordered to be laid on the table, he then moved that a ſufficient number be printed off for the uſe of the members.

Mr. Alderman Newnham, acquainted the Houſe, that many frauds and inconveniencies prejudicial to comm ariſen from the practice of m trading veſſels ranſoming th they were taken by the enemy, fore he moved for leave to br bill to prevent his Majeſty's from ranſoming their ſhips a are taken by the enemy; and granted accordingly.

Mr. Powney, member for W ſtated the very great hardſhips laboured under by vexatious preſſive removals from parish and called upon the Houſe to humanity and good ſenſe by this evil. He mentioned an inſ fifty induſtrious families hav removed from one pariſh, no they were actually poor or ſome, but from a probability apprehenſion in the pariſh would become ſo. He then leave to bring in a bill to pre tious removals of the poor.

Sir George Yonge and Mr made ſome ſlight objections tion, which was ſupported by chard Sutton, and carried w diviſion.

USE OF LORDS.

Thurſday, Feb. 7.

Duke of Chandos made the fol-
notion, "That this Houſe do
itſelf into a committee of the
louſe on Monday next to take
ſideration the cauſe of that ca-
which occaſioned the ſurrender
hole army under the command
nant-General Earl Cornwallis,
Jnited States of America, at
own in Virginia."

Stormont objected to a part of
n, becauſe, if it paſſed, it would
e independence of America by
on of that Houſe.

uke of Chandos juſtified that
is motion, by alledging that
mination of *The United States*
a, was that under which Lord
is had ſigned his capitulation,
efore he thought it was pro-
upon the occaſion. However
f Shelburne, and the *Dukes of*
and *Grafton*, declaring that
not wiſh to have the Houſe
dge the independence of Ame-
that they believed the noble
ould not contend for trifling
it was their intention to get
the point was given up, and
objected to left out; another
was likewiſe made in the
upon the ſuggeſtion of *Earl*
o thought Monday next was
day for proceeding upon a
f ſuch magnitude, and the
anged to Tueſday the 19th,
h the motion paſſed unani-

rquis of Caermarthen then in-
e Houſe that a report had
dit of a very extraordinary
d ſo alarming to the dignity
uſe, that he ſhould take the
introduce a motion upon it.
hority to believe that his Ma-
ded to grant the dignity of
to a perſon who lay under
of an imputation, which in
p's opinion, if not wiped
ſuch dignity was conferred,
the luſtre of that high ho-
er expatiating on the injury
be ſuſtained by the whole
rs, by admitting to its ho-
rivileges a man againſt whom
d the higheſt authenticated
of public diſgrace, his
ved the following reſolution:

"Reſolved, that it is highly derogatory to the honour of this Houſe, that a perſon labouring under the weight of the great criminality contained in the annexed ſentence, ſhould be called to the dignity of a peer of this realm." The ſentence of the court-martial paſſed upon Lord George Germain, for his conduct at the battle of Minden on the 1ſt of Auguſt 1759, and the orders publiſhed at the head of all the Britiſh troops by command of his late Majeſty, and his ordering his lordſhip's name to be ſtruck out of the liſt of privy-counſellors, were read after the motion, which was ſeconded by the *Earl of Abingdon*.

The Lord Chancellor oppoſed the motion, becauſe he did not think the Houſe had ſufficient grounds to paſs their cenſure upon any man for what had paſſed ſo many years ſince. Upon which, Lord Abingdon ſaid he had new matter to produce againſt Lord Germain, contained in papers under his own handwriting; and if it was neceſſary he would fetch them from home.

Lord Denbigh then moved the previous queſtion "to adjourn." This motion occaſioned a warm debate. *The Duke of Richmond* reprobated it as an extraordinary meaſure, and a deſertion of the perſon in queſtion, becauſe his actions could not be juſtified.

Lord Stormont ſeconded the motion for adjournment, becauſe he conſidered the motion made by the noble marquis, as an infringement upon the prerogative, and therefore by no means a ſubject to be debated in parliament. The contrary was aſſerted by the *Earls of Shelburne* and *Derby* and the *Duke of Grafton*. In the end, the Houſe divided upon the queſtion for adjournment which was carried by 75 contents againſt 28 non-contents.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The ſame day.

AFTER the private buſineſs was over, *Mr. Fox* in a very full committee of the whole Houſe, agreeable to the order of the day, brought on the enquiry, ſo earneſtly expected by all ranks of people in the nation, into the cauſes of our want of ſucceſs by ſea in the year 1781; the papers that had been ordered in from the Admiralty as documents tending to give information, to eſtabliſh facts incidental to the enquiry,

and as foundations for the motion, intended to be made, took up three hours in reading. Mr. Fox then made a moſt elaborate ſpeech, containing ſundry charges of miſmanagement of the great naval force of the kingdom, imputable to the conduct of the Earl of Sandwich, Firſt Lord Commiſſioner of the Admiralty. His accuſations were ranged under the following heads. *Firſt*, that his lordſhip had ſuffered *Comte de Graſſe*, to ſail for the Weſt-Indies without making any effort to intercept him, though it appeared by the papers on the table, that he had early and minute intelligence of the equipment, force, and deſtination of the French fleet, and very nearly of the time of their ſailing; yet, no attempt was made to block him up in Breſt harbour, nor to give him battle after he came out.

The ſecond charge was the loſs of the convoy from St. Euſtatius: advice of the ſailing of this convoy and of the courſe it would ſteer was tranſmitted to the Admiralty by Sir George Rodney—it was likewiſe known by the board, that a ſquadron was fitting out at Breſt to be under the command of Monſ. De la Motte Piquet, in the months of February, March, and April, yet no ſtep was taken to prevent its ſailing, though the Jamaica homeward-bound ſpring fleet was expected, which fortunately eſcaped, but the convoy from St. Euſtatius was taken on the 2d and 3d of May. Under this head Mr. Fox obſerved, that if the Firſt Lord of the Admiralty had done his duty we might have had a fleet ſuperior to La Motte Piquet's at ſea ready to receive him, inſtead of which our Admiralty had no force ready to ſend againſt him, and only diſpatched a frigate on the 10th of May, ſeven days after the capture of the convoy, to inform Admiral Darby that the Breſt fleet had ſailed. This one inſtance of glaring neglect or incapacity he thought was ſufficient to condemn Lord Sandwich, as it was well known that there were twelve ſhips of the line in the different ports of the kingdom fit to put to ſea in the month of March.

The third accuſation reſpected a letter from the Admiralty to the Mayor of Briſtol, informing him that Admiral Darby had only put into Torbay with his fleet to water, when it appeared, by a letter from the admiral to Mr. Stephens, that he had returned into the channel upon receiving intelligence of the combined fleets of the enemy in the channel.

The fourth charge was of miſma-ment, againſt the adminiſtration at for entering into a war with the D and againſt the naval miniſter was commenced, for not ſend Britiſh ſquadron into the Texel, they acknowledged the defenceleſ of Holland.

The fifth, was the ſhameful ſending out Admiral Kempenfelt an inferior force to encounter the fleet. He advanced nothing new this head, except reading the liſt ſhips that might have been ſpared inforce him, and which would rendered him ſo ſuperior that could have been little doubt of feating the French and taking ſtroying all their convoy.

He concluded with moving lowing reſolution—"That it ap this committee, that there was gro management in the adminiſtra naval affairs in the year 1781."

Lord Mulgrave (a Lord of the miralty) roſe to oppoſe the and undertook the exculpation Firſt Lord of the Admiralty. gan with aſſerting, that all the were contradicted by the evid the papers on the table, and fi though one man had been hardy to fly in the face of that evid hoped very few would be found port him.

To the firſt charge his lord plied, that the relief of Gibral the general cry of the nation; underſtood that the Spaniſh fleet ed to attack our's, and therefor neceſſary to ſend a ſtrong rein of ſhips to Gibraltar; it was highly proper to keep another channel to defend our coaſts, were the reaſons why there fleet ſtationed to intercept the deſtined for the Weſt-Indies, intelligence of their ſailing ſent to Sir Samuel Hood, who arrival of Monſ. De Graſſe him ſo much his ſuperior as the able member had ſtated.

To *the ſecond charge* he did ſo able a reply; all that he that the Admiralty had more believe La Motte Piquet for America than for the

and they had acted accordingly. when the real deſtination of the h Admiral was known, frigates diſpatched to give intelligence to maica, and to the St. Euſtatia ward-bound fleets. The firſt was by this intelligence, and the con- the laſt, which had been captured, ery near being retaken by Admiral

third accuſation his lordſhip d very lightly. The Admiralty not to be cenſured for diſbelieving port of the maſter of a merchant- eſpecially as it was contrary to gence received directly from Spain. r did he think it neceſſary that ayor of Briſtol ſhould be inform- umſtantially of all the manœu- f our fleet at ſea; there was the aſon for it in this caſe, becauſe al Darby intended to put to ſea from Torbay, the moment he re- his orders from the Admiralty.

fourth accuſation he thought than any, for he apprehended ld be highly imprudent becauſe angerous to ſtation a ſquadron Texel; and as to the *fifth*, re- g Admiral Kempenfelt's cruize, d defence was made, that his n was ſuited to the intelligence dmiralty had received of the of the Breſt ſquadron.

Howe blamed the Admiralty ling Commodore Johnſtone upon dition againſt the Cape of Good oo late in the ſeaſon for any rea- proſpect of ſucceſs, and thought e under him might have been etter employed for the ſervice of ntry, even off the Texel dan- as it was. He likewiſe diſap- of ſending reinforcements to the ndies in large ſquadrons; two ſhips at a time were ſufficient, hey had been diſpatched with- ping Sir George Rodney wait- a ſquadron, Sir Samuel Hood ave been able to defeat the French.

Webb launched out into a new blaming the Admiralty for their s in building ſhips; he ſaid, *thirty-five* upon the ſtocks, but will be ready during the war, tinues ſeven years.

l members took part on both he debate, and by the diviſion ed that the defence of the Ad- did not give ſatisfaction to the independent members. Between the hours of *two* and *three* in the morning the committee divided when the numbers for the motion were 183; againſt it 205. It was therefore rejected by a majority of 22.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, Feb. 11.

THE *Duke of Chandos*, made ſeveral motions, for ſuch correſpondence, &c. as paſſed between his Majeſty's miniſters, and the commanders in America in 1781, relative to the capture of the army commanded by Earl Cornwallis: they were under eight diſtinct heads, and comprehended the letters that were written to and from the ſecretaries of ſtate—the letters between Sir Henry Clinton and Lord Cornwallis—the inſtructions given to our admirals on the American and Weſt-India ſtations—and the information that had been received, both by the generals in reſpect to the movements of the American army, and by miniſters as to the ſailing of the fleet under De Graſſe—all which paſſed as they were propoſed, except two, viz. the *firſt* and the *laſt*.

To the firſt, which was for *ſubſtance* of all ſuch letters, &c. *Lord Stormont* propoſed an amendment. His lordſhip moved, that the word *extract*, ſhould ſtand in the place of *ſubſtance*; and that the years 1780 and 1781, ſhould be ſubſtituted for the year 1781. This, his lordſhip thought, would be taking up the buſineſs on a larger ſcale, and prevent improper intelligence going abroad to the enemy. After ſome little altercation, the queſtion was put on the amendment, and carried without a diviſion.

The objection to the laſt motion, however, was of more magnitude. Lord Stormont thought, that laying before the Houſe, the intelligence we had received from the enemy, might be attended with very bad conſequences. It would preclude us in future from that very neceſſary aſſiſtance; and therefore he hoped the noble duke, for reaſons that muſt appear very obvious, would withdraw the motion.

The Duke of Chandos did not meet this idea; he thought when the *ſubſtance* of information was only to be given, and that was all the motion aſked for, it could not do any injury to grant it. His grace ſaid if this motion

did not paſs, the enquiry was of no ſervice.

The Duke of Richmond coincided in the ſame ſentiment, and ſaid that the great fault in the loſs of the army, very apparently to him, was a want of proper attention to the information that miniſters received reſpecting De Graſſe's fleet, and many other ſpecies of intelligence; it therefore became abſolutely requiſite that the motion ſhould paſs.

Lord Stormont inſiſted, that the other papers moved for, would give all the information neceſſary, and that to grant the preſent motion would have the worſt and moſt dangerous conſequences; for it not only betrayed what miniſters in honour are bound to keep ſecret, but it went to a diſcovery of the ſituation of fleets, &c. that could not be complied with. Intelligence from our ſpies ſhould never be made known. It was a matter which no miniſter could with honour or with ſafety aſſent to.

The Duke of Richmond replied, and was followed by his Grace of Grafton, the Duke of Mancheſter, and the Duke of Chandos, who all contended, that if they could not get at the intelligence, the enquiry might as well drop.

The Duke of Grafton, leſt he might hereafter be precluded from again moving ſomething ſimilar, moved the previous queſtion, which was, whether "this queſtion be now put:" it paſſed in the affirmative without a diviſion, and then the Houſe divided on the original queſtion which paſſed in the negative.

For the motion	23
Againſt it	63
Majority	40

The Duke of Grafton then made a long ſtring of motions, the ſame as paſſed in the Lower Houſe relative to the naval buſineſs. His grace ſaid they were requiſite to the enquiry concerning the capture of Earl Cornwallis's army. They all paſſed, and the Houſe adjourned.

In the courſe of converſation reſpecting theſe motions, Lord Sandwich obſerved, that as the years 1780 and 1781 took in orders reſpecting the fleets iſſued in 1779, he thought it beſt that the latter year ſhould be inſerted. To this the Duke of Richmond at firſt objected, becauſe he thought that would be carrying the enquiry too far, and giving intelligence that might be improv... But when Lord Sandwich acqui... the noble duke's idea, and with... his motion, the duke either not h... that the motion was diſpoſed of, intending to change his mind, ſ... to wiſh that the year 1779 might ... a part. This, however, his grace ... up of courſe, as ſoon as he was ... the Houſe that the motion was ... drawn.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Wedneſday, Feb. 13.

IN a committee of Ways ... Means, *Lord Liſburne*, one of the ... of the Admiralty, moved ſeveral ... tions for various ſums of money ... the different heads of building, re... &c. of ſhips, uſually called the ex... dinaries of the navy, amounting ... 953,519l. which he ſtated to be ... creaſe this year of 209,000l. and ... from the number of ſhips repaired ... getting ready for public ſervice, ... much greater than that of laſt year.

Though no direct oppoſition was ... to the reſolutions, a debate ... took place upon want of œconomy ... other topics of mal-adminiſtra... our naval affairs chiefly directed ... Lord Sandwich. *Captain Mi...* the lead, and complained of ... in the expenditure of the money ... for the navy; he ſaid, if the na... been totally annihilated when ... Sandwich came into the adminiſtra... of it, an entire new navy, and ... powerful than the preſent, might ... been built for the millions voted ... liament, ſince his lordſhip had ... the head of the Admiralty. He ... the Admiralty of deceit in patch... ſhips and putting them to ſea ... a parade when they were not ... ſervice, and gave it as his opinion ... if proper expedition had been ... getting more ſhips ready for ac... vice, the Spaniſh war might have ... ended at a blow. Under this ... ſion, he would not give his vote ... money to be at the diſpoſal of ... Sandwich.

Sir George Yonge, *Mr. Huſſey*, *Holdſworth*, *Mr. Fox*, *Lord Ho...* *Colonel Barré* made a warm attack ... on the Admiralty; they complained ... delay in building and repairing ... ſhips, of improvident contracts ... tra...

, the ſale of the rigging, and
&c.
other hand *Captain John Lut-*
Penton and *Lord Mulgrave*,
tter Lords of the Admiralty,
all theſe charges, by declara-
favour of the Firſt Lord. He
all the yards with ſtores of
d ſufficient for many years,
s a great proof of prudence
ght, yet theſe ſtores had ſwel-
mates which might have been
ut the public ſervice muſt have
cted by not providing a pro-
ty of ſtores to guard againſt
or accidents in time of war.
y in the yards they imputed
ant of workmen, and called
gentlemen in oppoſition to
ny practicable method of in-
hem. Upon the whole, there
ng new in this debate; all
ions paſſed without any di-
d were reported and agreed
t day.

SE OF LORDS.

Monday, Feb. 18.

Marquis of Caermarthen, at
re the Houſe had been ſum-
a long ſpeech recapitulated
ad advanced on a former day
the indignity offered to the
y of the peers by introducing
hem a perſon who laboured
ublic diſgrace, and after ex-
is ſatisfaction that the party
was then preſent in his place,
ded to his motion which was
this Houſe is of opinion,
highly reprehenſible in any
dviſe his Majeſty to exerciſe
itable prerogative of confer-
dignity of the peerage on a
louring under the heavy ſen-
court-martial, and the orders
ence thereof." The ſentence
, as upon the former occaſion,
ed to the motion and read
ncellor.

l of Abingdon ſeconded the
d threw out ſeveral ſpecula-
not as deciſive of the point in
but as matters of opinion.
wledged that the crown had
ght of creating peers, and
e fountain of honour and not
, therefore if this prerogative
ſed in a manner againſt the
ſenſe of the majority of the Houſe he thought they had a right of excluſion. He then declared that he conſidered the introduction of Lord George Germain into that Houſe as an indignity to the Peers, and an open inſult to the people, for independant of the ſentence of the court-martial, he thought he had not merited ſuch an honour, for he had undone his country, by carrying into execution the plan of that accurſed inviſible, though efficient cabinet, from whom as he received his orders, ſo has he obtained his reward.

The new created peer thus attacked, and who had taken his ſeat a few days before by the title of Viſcount Sackville, now roſe, and made his defence nearly in the following words—He expoſtulated feelingly on the attack which was made againſt him, for a tranſaction which happened two and twenty years ago, the principal witneſſes to which, one great and noble character (Lord Robert Manners) excepted, were all dead. He conſidered it as peculiarly unfair, at this day, to call him again to an account for that which he had ſo long ſince anſwered, and to inſtitute a ſecond puniſhment after he had experienced the ſentence of a firſt. His honor, he ſaid, was ſtill unſullied in the eyes of all impartial men: for it was well known that he fell a ſacrifice to the faction of the day, unheard in defence of his conduct, and pronounced guilty without the benefit of trial. His lordſhip added, that ſuch was the opinion of 1767, in reſpect to that court-martial, and ſuch was the general idea then, that he conſidered the unjuſt ſentence as virtually repealed by his being called to his Majeſty's council-board, unobjected to, and without one argument againſt the propriety of conferring ſuch an honor. *He was ready, he ſaid, at any time, to meet an inveſtigation of his conduct at Minden*, and if ſuch a matter could be done, again to ſubmit his fate to the ſentence of a court-martial. Nor did he wiſh for a better or more honourable preſident than the noble marquis who made the motion, if that peer would diveſt himſelf of all prejudice. Popular clamour had indeed gone againſt him to a very great length in 1759 and 60; and to ſuch a pitch of injuſtice was it carried, that he was condemned without a hearing, and ſentenced prior to trial. His military employments

ployments were taken from him before he was proved to be guilty; nor did the idea of allowing him an opportunity to juſtify himſelf occur to adminiſtration until he had repeatedly demanded it as the indiſputable right of a ſubject. Then, and not till then, was it granted. "If I thought I were guilty (ſaid his lordſhip) ſhould I have demanded a trial? Would I have run the chance of the conſequences with the public voice againſt me? If I did not think myſelf innocent—if I did not deem my conduct ſtrictly juſtifiable, it would have been madneſs in the extreme—it would have been folly indeed. The noble marquis ſays, *he has done his duty*. He has *now* done it in a manly manner, in the preſence of the perſon he has accuſed, and not behind his back. I will meet his argument, and I will contend that, to my knowledge, there has been no adviſer to perſuade my gracious maſter to confer on me the dignity of peerage. There needs not any adviſer in ſuch caſes. His Majeſty has an undoubted right to exerciſe his indiſputable prerogative of conferring honours, and he is the proper and the only judge on theſe occaſions. I ſerved him to the beſt of my abilities faithfully and honeſtly; and this I can aver, where I failed in any attempts, it was not through want of inclination to fulfil my duty. If then, my humble endeavours met the approbation of my ſovereign, who is he that can, that ought to diſpute the royal honor I have lately received?" His lordſhip further added, that the public orders were no part of the court-martial ſentence; they were a comment upon the trial which military law did not warrant, they were in fact, the orders of the adjutant-general.

Lord Walſingham, obſerved that the motion, independent of other objections, was big with conſequences of the moſt dangerous nature. It went to an attack moſt injurious to the conſtitution, and which in its effects might prove fatal to our liberties. The noble viſcount had been tried and convicted under the ſentence of military law, but ſuch was the happy ſyſtem of this country, that no military ſentence could deprive a man of his civil rights. If it did, farewell to the freedom of Great-Britain! Could their lordſhips therefore with any degree of juſtice, of propriety, —he would ſay of honeſty— ſuch a vote as the preſent, military above the civil power under the dominion of the ſ ancient rights of the people? purpoſe did the ſubſtance of tend. Under an act of milit incapacitated a ſubject from his civil rights, and therefor conſtitutional liberty of th ſubſervient to the dictates o martial.

Lord Stormont followed ſame line of argument, and clared they would vote again tion.

The Duke of Richmond and *Shelburne* in ſupport of the m very ſevere upon the militar of the new made peer; the l tered into circumſtances rela battle of Minden highly geous to the character of Lord and which was matter that would have given in teſtimon him had he been called upon the latter acknowledged, that great merit in his civil capac good character as a private *Lord Chancellor* taking hold of ceſſion from Lord Shelburne as an argument that the pe not been unworthily conferr ral other lords ſpoke for and motion, which was rejected viſion by 93 votes againſt 2

HOUSE OF COMMO

Tueſday, Feb. 19.

AGREED to the report amendments made to the M

The Secretary at War, in a of the whole Houſe, moved ment to the Mutiny bill. T of flying from an enemy and ſurrendering a poſt were puni death in former mutiny bills mitted in any part of his M minions, except Great Britain Iſlands of Jerſey, Guernſey, Man; now as it appeared to criminal to commit theſe cr places excepted, than in any of the world, he thought the be equally puniſhed in all therefore moved for a clau ſerted to that effect in the M for the preſent year, which debate was agreed to.

ednesday, Feb. 20.

brought on again, in a very
the motion for cenſuring
t of *Lord Sandwich* which
ejected in the committee on
z: "That it appears to this
there was great miſmanage-
naval affairs of this country
1781." As he had nothing
r in proof of his motion, he
two obſervations, the one
report had been induſtrious-
d that Lord Sandwich would
; he deſired gentlemen would
eir guard as this was only
l deluſion, calculated to pre-
dor of thoſe who wiſhed to
s lordſhip's conduct. The
that many gentlemen had
falſe concluſion, imagining
ting the cenſure contained
ion, they ſhould criminate
wich, which would be unjuſt
as put upon his defence, and
hould bind themſelves there-
an addreſs to his Majeſty to remove him from his councils. But this, he ſaid, was by no means a fair concluſion. For thoſe who voted for the preſent motion were not bound by any rule of conſiſtency to the other.

Lord Nugent argued againſt the motion, that the Houſe was not competent to decide on the merits of the queſtion, as it was of a profeſſional nature, and could only be decided by profeſſional men.

General Conway, Mr. Dunning, Admiral Keppel, Mr. W. Pitt, Lord Howe, Sir Horace Mann, Mr. Hill, and *Mr. Sheridan* ſpoke in ſupport of the motion and mentioned ſeveral inſtances of what appeared to them to be groſs miſmanagement.

Lord Mulgrave and the *Lord Advocate for Scotland* were the chief defendants, and went over the ſame arguments as upon the former occaſion. At a late hour, the motion was rejected upon a diviſion, by a majority of 19. The numbers for the motion being 217, againſt it 236.

E HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. LIV.

cor tuum ab amore viſibilium abſtrahere, et ad inviſibilia te transferre.
THOMAS A KEMPIS.

n thy utmoſt diligence to wean thy ſoul from the love of the things
re ſeen, and ſet thy affections on things that are not ſeen."
STANHOPE.

to have Religion ſhould ever
ckoned a proof of narrow-
ind, is, I think, one of the
rrors which ſophiſtry has
to inſinuate into thinking
y Religion, I underſtand a
great and good power, the
ountain of intelligence and
oined with an habitual de-
ious endeavours to direct all
of the ſoul towards that di-
, and, as much as may be,
to a ſimilitude with what
e of the amiable nature of
at certain notions of reli-
indicate an injudicious and
t mind may be admitted.
that caſe ſurely the mind
ves much, is more enlarged
ind which believes little, eſ-
en the mind which believes
in magnificent and perma-
, bounded neither by time
Whereas the mind which believes little, however it may be ſtrong and lively, takes in very limited and uncertain views, and inſtead of the contemplations of immenſity and eternity, has its attention fixed only on what is to be found in this ſcene of things.

Suppoſing then that Religion were altogether a fiction, it is ſo grand a work of the imagination that the very ambition of a noble mind muſt deſire to preſerve it; and a man of true ſpirit I ſhould ſuppoſe can never fail to feel an indignant jealouſy whenever he perceives any attempt to deſtroy a ſyſtem ſo honourable to human nature.

It appears to me that the fallacious prejudice which is too often entertained againſt Religion, is owing to its being conſidered only as a duty, not as a privilege, a comfort, an enjoyment; as alſo to dark and diſmal views of it, erroneouſly given by men of gloomy or abjectly timorous minds. I myſelf

myſelf viſited a celebrated infidel when he was dying, and when I tried to raiſe the pleaſing hope of a future ſtate, he ſaid, "You never ſee it but through the medium of Tartarus, or Phlegethon, or Hell." I concluded that he muſt in his early years have had the idea of Religion ſo aſſociated with that of miſery, that he was inſtigated to exert himſelf againſt it as an enemy, without ever having candidly examined if it might not be a friend. A friend he would have found it. But vanity, as a faſcinating miſtreſs, ſeiſed upon his fondneſs, and never quitted her dominion over him.

There is another cauſe, to which I am well perſuaded the prejudice againſt Religion may be attributed, which is an apprehenſion that a rigid practice of morality will be indiſpenſibly required, the dread of which ſuppoſed exceſſive conſtraint makes ſome people heedleſsly chooſe not to engage in Religion at all; like the unprofitable ſervant in the parable, who imagined his Lord to be "an auſtere man," and therefore hid his talent in a napkin.

But this is a wretched deluſion. For although the want of knowledge of what is right is an excuſe for not doing it, no man can have that excuſe whoſe ignorance is wilful, from his ſhunning knowledge, in order to be free from duty. Beſides, no ſuch rigid practice of morality as is almoſt impoſſible for the frailty of human nature to attain, is expected from a religious man; and whatever ſome cold, hard-minded, poſitive diſputants have maintained, I have no doubt that good principles are often found in the ſame perſon with occaſional bad practice. For this we have the manly and generous avowal of St. Paul, at once a very able man and a moſt ſincere profeſſor of Religion: "For the good that I would, I do not: but the evil that I would not, that I do." Where there really are good principles, there is hope that good practice will in time be uniform. Deviations from morality in thoſe who profeſs Religion, are often particularly obnoxious to cenſure, becauſe there are numbers who are glad of an opportunity to attack a religious perſon, being envious of his claims to ſuperiour worth, and becauſe there may be a ſuſpicion of hypocriſy; but where we are abſolutely certain that good principles exiſt, as in the caſe of the apoſtle, the reſpect and kindneſs entertain them, notwithſtanding deficien contradictions in practice. Hy is indeed deteſtable; but an ac tance with life, or even a fair nation of our own belief and c will teach us to diſtinguiſh it f conſtancy. Far be it from me courage myſelf or others in the cious notion that good princip atone for deliberate bad practi that conſcience may ſafely be b by balancing faith againſt immo My intention is only to inculca my readers that Religion is not avoided from fear either of p ſtrictneſs, or of a charge of hy Unleſs in extraordinary caſes of tential diſcipline, or voluntary a tion, the religious man may poſ this world's goods as eaſily and ably as other men; and if he be ly conſcious of the integrity principles, let him be ever ſtro have his practice as good as h Let not frequent failures diſc him, and ſink him into deſpair; let him with animated reſolution his endeavours, conſidering th more honeſt good there is in li the proportion of evil will be le and good may at length prede while in the mean time the world and perhaps will be juſt enou allow him credit for what merit We ſhould let our light ſhine men ſuch as it is, though it glimmering and flaſhy, hoping become ſteady and bright. B the ſelfiſh fear of being ſuſpe hypocriſy, we conceal what Religion we have, we contri encreaſe the cold darkneſs whi baneful to rational felicity. W appearance of Religion is to be in a perſon's ordinary life and c ſation, how is it to be ſuppoſe there is in that inſtance any rea

This paper, I perceive, wo too long were I now to add the the thoughts upon Religion which my mind is at preſent ag ſupplied. I therefore reſerve th my next number. But I beg l this parting to recommend to my readers who may not know valuable, I had almoſt ſaid treatiſe of *Thomas a Kempis*, from my motto is taken, a treatiſe w

o the *imitation of Chriſt*, who
d even by infidels to be the
ſect *pattern* of goodneſs that
ared upon earth, quiets, com-
d cheers the ſoul in the gen-
yet moſt effectual manner.
general reception in various
s by the moſt eminent men,
as by innumerable private
s, is a certain proof of its be-
nerit. There is ſaid to have been an edition of it in one language or other every month, ſince its firſt publication, three centuries ago. I have two editions of it in Latin; a very ſmall one with cuts, printed at Antwerp, 1664, to carry in my pocket; and the ſplendid Louvre edition of 1640, in folio, which I keep for my old age, in caſe I ſhall be permitted to arrive at that ſtate.

In Impartial Review of New Publications.

RTICLE XIII.

uthentic Narrative of a Voyage per-ed by Captain Cooke and Captain his Majeſty's Ships Reſolution and during the Years 1776, 1777, 9, *and* 1780; *in ſearch of a North-ge between the Continents of Aſia ca. Including a faithful Account Diſcoveries, and of the unfortunate Capt. Cooke. Illuſtrated with a a variety of Cuts. By W. Ellis, urgeon to both Veſſels,* 8vo. 2 *Vols.*

ve every reaſon to believe that t narrative is as correct as it is ſatisfactory: upon comparing the e voyage with that which we gave lic in our Magazine for the month 80. Vol. XLIX. p. 307, we find an eſpondence; the ſituations of the overed, and the journal of the in-rfectly agree; but the difference the one being an abſtract calculated ellaneous monthly publication, and ient to gratify the curioſity of the of readers, while the other con-rmation and inſtruction peculiarly r the uſe of mariners, and marine The preſent enlarged narrative we recommend to thoſe gentlemen, aſ-n, that it appears, as far as we are dge, to be compoſed with great till. The account of the manners s of the inhabitants of the different ited by our navigators is very en-and in ſome inſtances new; and exhibit views of thoſe ſavage coun-h have not been given in any for-cation. Such are the market place ut and plantation at *Tonga-taboo*, *ſterdam*, one of the *Friendly Iſlands*,

d nothing new in the account of d viſit to Otaheite, except a change haviour, for according to Mr. Ellis, ey ſupplied them with every thing ed, yet, in ſeveral reſpects they had egree of cordiality for them, which ienced in the former voyage; and this he attributes to the miſrepreſentations of the Spaniards who had viſited them in 1774, in two ſhips from Lima, and had ſtaid on the iſland between three and four months. During their reſidence, they had erected a houſe on the ſhore, and the commander, whoſe name was Oridde, died, and was buried near this houſe. At the departure of the ſhips they took with them four of the natives, who voluntarily offered to go, and left behind them a young man called *Marteemo*, and two prieſts. And theſe were the perſons whoſe inſinuations, it is imagined, had leſſened their eſteem for the Engliſh, by repreſenting us as a ſet of idle piratical people, who lived entirely by plunder, and had no fixed abode, but were obliged to cruize about from place to place to procure a living. However, by a judicious diſtribution of preſents, particularly of red feathers, Mr. Ellis ſays they at laſt ſurmounted their prejudices in a great meaſure, and they acknowledged that they were braver men than the Spaniards.

From Otaheite, Capt. Cook ſailed to *Imaio*, which Mr. Ellis deſcribes as the moſt pleaſant of all the Society Iſles, but he gives no account of the inhabitants. The next courſe they ſteered was for *Huaheine*, the place Omai had fixed upon for his reſidence, and accordingly the ſhips carpenters ſoon erected him a houſe to contain his effects, which would not have been ſecure in one of his own country, eſpecially as it ſoon appeared that the natives were great thieves, for they ſtole a quadrant from one of the Aſtronomers tents, and upon the detection of the thief, who was ſeverely puniſhed by our people, he threatened vengeance againſt Omai, who had been inſtrumental in having him ſeized. From ſeveral circumſtances in this part of the account it ſeems more than probable that this imprudent man would in the end fall a ſacrifice to the envy or the ſelfiſhneſs of the natives, yet his only motive for ſettling at *Huaheine* in preference to *Otaheite* his native place was, a deſire to be near the Iſland of *Bora-bora*, in order to

annoy the inhabitants whom he mortally hated.

From their leaving the *Society Iſles* to their arrival in *King George's Sound*, we meet with nothing very material; they touched indeed, in their way, at the Sandwich Iſles, of which *O'why-bee* is one; but it does not appear that they had at that time any friendly intercourſe with the inhabitants of that particular iſland, having only anchored off *Onecbow*, of which Mr. Ellis has given a view.

The account of King George's Sound extends to its produce, animals, inhabitants—their temper, dreſſes, houſes, food, cookery, manufactures, &c. and is more ample than any before publiſhed.

Sandwich ſound is the next place deſcribed in their progreſs to the North; after getting through this ſound they continue tracing the coaſt, and the next ſtation we find them at is *Unalaſcha*, of which iſland a ſhort deſcription is given; and from thence a regular journal of their coaſting Northward is continued which ſhews that they got as far as 70 deg. 43 m. North latitude, when they were ſtopped by mountains of ice, and obliged to tack—their obſerved longitude was 198 deg. 34 min. Eaſt, and this being the extent of their navigation Capt. Cooke named it *Icy Cape*. At the time they tacked, the Diſcovery being to the Eaſtward of her conſort, ſhoaled her water almoſt ſuddenly to ſix fathom and a quarter, when ſhe fired a gun as a ſignal for tacking, which the Reſolution anſwered and her depth of water was then only nine fathom. However they plainly diſcovered the Aſiatic continent, which they continued to trace till their return to the *Tchutſchi Noſs*.

The journal of every material incident in their paſſage home is given with equal exactneſs in the ſecond volume, and the melancholy fate of Capt. Cooke is related nearly in the ſame words, as in our publication.

But Mr. Ellis, having a talent for drawing and deſcription, has embelliſhed this part of his work, with views from nature, moſt of which are uncommon, and we believe perfectly new. Such as a hut on the Weſt coaſt of America.—A view of *Karaka Cooah boy* in *O'why-bee*—and of the houſes in the ſame iſland, &c.

XIV. *Cui Bono? Or an Enquiry what benefits can ariſe either to the Engliſh or the Americans, the French, Spaniards, or Dutch, from the greateſt Victories or Succeſſes in the preſent War? Being a Series of Letters addreſſed to Monſ. Neckar. With a plan for a general Pacification. By Joſiah Tucker, D. D. Dean of Glouceſter.*

TOO much praiſe has often proved prejudicial to learned men, and this ſeems to have been the caſe with the Dean of Glouceſter; his firſt political tracts engaged the attention, and excited the admiration of ſenſible men; an impolitic civil war with America was reprobated by every moderate man in the kingdom, and the idea of relinquiſhing the [illegible] and leaving them to the conſequences [illegible] own defection from the mother [illegible] a popular idea; but encouraged by the [illegible] bation of this idea, we apprehend [illegible] Dean, like another celebrated church[illegible] old, Cardinal Wolſey, has ventured [illegible] his depth; he has purſued the ſtream [illegible] litics too far, and in the pamphlet [illegible] which ſeemed to promiſe matter [illegible] importance, has ſunk under the [illegible] Who can think him ſerious or believ[illegible] the ſame writer, when he endeavours [illegible] that it is not the intereſt of France [illegible] England to an impoveriſhed ſtate [illegible] becauſe ſhe will not then be able to [illegible] her wines, nor her gold and ſilver [illegible] other luxuries, or to let her travellers [illegible] ſums of money in her capital. His [illegible] ings upon the conſequences that would [illegible] from France being able to maintain [illegible] dependence of America, and to counte[illegible] alliance have more weight, for he can[illegible] monſtrates that the French ſubjects [illegible] emigrate to America as a free country [illegible] avoid burthenſome taxes and arbitr[illegible] vernment; but he ſurely forgot that [illegible] bitrary government could prevent ſuch [illegible] grations. His attempt to deſtroy the [illegible] in trade which has been the cauſe [illegible] many wars between England and Fr[illegible] a great outline deſerving attention, [illegible] the hands of ſkilful ſtateſmen might [illegible] the foundation of a permanent peace [illegible] the two kingdoms. But this negoc[illegible] muſt be ſucceſsful, before we preſume [illegible] vance ſuch a maxim as the following—[illegible] it is our true intereſt to promote the [illegible] rity of France by all juſt and honou[illegible] means, for the very ſame reaſons that [illegible] ought to promote our own." How [illegible] Dean's politics with reſpect to a reco[illegible] tion with America will be reliſhed [illegible] not, but we believe he will hardly [illegible] ſecond man in the kingdom to join [illegible] very degrading repreſentations of the [illegible] they are ſuch as we would hope [illegible] tian people ever deſerved—but *Cui bono*, [illegible] *good* will England gain by the recov[illegible] the allegiance of the colonies either by [illegible] or amicable reconciliation?—None, [illegible] to this pious churchman, whoſe prayer [illegible] thus—"Oh may Britons have the [illegible] and the fortitude never to yoke with [illegible] Americans again as fellow-ſubjects [illegible] terms whatever."—From ſuch chur[illegible] prieſts, Good Lord deliver us! Our [illegible] by this time will be ready to excuſe [illegible] farther into the merits of this haſty [illegible] ſketch, which is terminated by a [illegible] general pacification, ſo viſionary that [illegible] only deſire ſuch members of parliam[illegible] ſtateſmen as may be concerned [illegible] indirectly in the deſirable work of [illegible] ſtudy it cloſely in order to compre[illegible] for it will be found beyond the [illegible]

pacities, and for that reaſon we pretend to inveſtigate it. As a however, we will juſt mention, roposes to divide North-America, to be given up to abſolute inde- for the ſole uſe and benefit of ericans whom we have called re- ther part is to be allotted to the and with theſe, we ſuppoſe, are again to yoke as fellow- notwithſtanding the above re- er.

Poem to the Memory of Lady Mil- Miſs Seward, Author of the Elegy ook, and the Monody on Major An-

uch lamented ſubject of this ex- em, was a lady of uncommon me- om nature had been laviſh of her not content with thoſe female at- which inſure only perſonal admi- cultivated the endowments of the ſuch aſſiduity, that ſhe became rd of true taſte, and a model of domeſtic manners. Her letters , in three vols. (of which a co- iew with entertaining extracts, nd in our Magazine for 1776, .) bear ſufficient teſtimony of her bilities, and of the high eſteem in was held at foreign courts. From ine of her accompliſhments, we how well qualified ſhe was to en- al retirement by an inſtitution pily engaged genius as a volunteer ice of benevolence. Of this in- Miſs Seward gives the following unt, introductory to her poem:— te Lady Miller, of Bath-Eaſton, held an aſſembly at that elegant villa, once a fortnight during the Bath ſeaſon. She rendered this meeting a poetical inſtitution, giving out ſubjects at each aſſembly for poems to be read at the enſuing one. The verſes were depoſited in an antique Etruſcan vaſe, and were drawn out by gentlemen appointed to read them aloud, and to judge of their rival merits. Theſe gentlemen, ignorant of the authors, ſelected three poems from the collection, which they thought moſt worthy of the myrtle wreathes, decreed as the rewards and honours of the day. The names of the perſons who had obtained the prizes were then announced by Lady Miller. Once a year, the moſt ingenious of theſe productions were publiſhed. Four volumes have already appeared, and the profits been applied to the benefit of a charity at Bath; ſo that Lady Miller's inſtitution was not only calculated to awaken and encourage ingenuity, but to ſerve the purpoſes of benevolence and charity. It had continued about ſix years and ceaſed with the death of its amiable patroneſs.—That event happened in July 1781." Nothing was wanting to complete that fame, which lives after death, but the grateful tribute of the Muſe ſhe loved—of a Muſe inſpired by virtue, whoſe harmonious ſtrains delight to dwell on ſubjects, which call forth all the beſt emotions of the ſoul—"to weep departed worth." From the many beauties in this poem, we have ſelected one extract, which will be found in our Poetical Eſſays, and ſhall cloſe this article with obſerving, that Miſs Seward has beſtowed very delicate and juſt encomiums on moſt of the well-known contributors to the above-mentioned inſtitution.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

E SPIFLICATOR.

excellent modern *Ballad.*

he tune of The Macaroni.

Dublin town,
Of high renown,
alls a curious creature:
like I own
never known:—
a Spiflicator.

fiſh, half fowl,
aſs, half owl,
form and feature:
onkey's face,
pe's grimace,
a Spiflicator.

liſten all
olly's call,
ld be imitators;
Behold this clue!
Theſe ſteps purſue,
And ALL be Spiflicators!

Be thou of fights
And war's delights
A moſt inceſſant prater:
Yet chill'd with fear
When danger's near;
For that's a Spiflicator.

If in the ſtreet
A wench you meet
Kiſs cloſe:—if old—oh! beat her:—
Thraſh black and blue
Who can't thraſh you:
And that's a Spiflicator.

Yon houſe of ſhame
Proclaims thy fame,
Where Folly reigns ſpectator,

She marks thy feats,
Thy whores, thy treats,
Thou glorious Spiflicator!

Yon chryſtal glaſs
Receives thy paſs,
Which ſcares the *petit maître!*
Yon harmleſs wall
Thy piſtol ball,
Triumphant Spiflicator!

But, ah! in vain,
I raiſe my ſtrain,
Thou wond'rous ſelf-creator!
In vain I try—
For how ſhould I
Deſcribe thee, Spiflicator!

Thou fool's reſort,
Thou wiſe man's ſport,
Thou laughing ſtock of nature,
Nor fancy's wing,
Nor ſatire's ſting,
Can reach a Spiflicator!

D. E.

TO RUTHINDA.

HOLY divines, while preaching forth
Our happy ſtate in Heav'n,
To ſwell the mind with ardent hope,
Have this deſcription giv'n:—

"With beauteous angels ye ſhall dwell,
"And purified from ſin;
"The outward form, all heav'nly bright,
"A brighter mind within!"

Say, is this ſtate of boundleſs bliſs,
Only to *Heav'n* confin'd?
Why then Ruthinda's lovely form?
And why her lovelier mind?

Grant this exchange, ye ſacred pow'rs!
Reward a heart ſincere:
Take to yourſelves your promis'd joys,
And give *me* Heav'n in HER.

D. E.

To a YOUNG LADY *on the return of her Lover from America.*

HARRIET, prepare! thy captain's come:
Thy captain's come from far;
Without the noiſe of fife or drum,
Or pageantry of war.

His courage he hath well approv'd,
In diſtant climes 'twas ſhown:
Now for the ſake of her he lov'd,
He'd ſhow it in his own.

The trumpet for the lute he'll quit;
For ſome ſoft couch the plain;
And boldly his lov'd Harriet meet
In Venus's campaign.

Full many a wound he got in war,
Full many a toil endur'd,
Beſides that little fatal ſcar
Which muſt by you be cur'd.

Then gently take him to your arms
And he'll be ever true;
Tho' fond of war and fierce alarms
He'd ſooner fight with you.

He'd fight—tho' ſure to be o'erco
Oppos'd to *ſuch* a foe;
And never murmur at his doom,
When *you* have laid him low.

A REBUS.

WITH gentle lapſe a river
Thro' fair Heſperia's
Where Cycnus vents his ceaſeleſs
In melancholy ſtrains.

Oft in the rural cottage yard
A deep receſs is found,
Which holds the pure tranſparent
Confin'd in narrow bound.

Theſe names combine, enamour'd
And find the matchleſs fair,
Whoſe mind is gentle as the ſtream,
And as the fountain clear.

Verſes from Miſs SEWARD's *Memory of Lady* MILLER.

STAY the white radiance of thy
O'er Laura's hallow'd turf,
of Night,
From the mild orb of thy preſaging
Feeding its penſive flow'rs with
For ſo her gentle ſpirit oft wou'd
Soft Pity's light and dews on Pity
ed head.

When Faſhion o'er her threw the
veſt,
When Pleaſure round her trill'd
The ſighs of Pity ſwell'd her
The tones of Mercy warbled
tongue;
She bade the fires of claſſic lore
With Charity's kind warmth,
barren ſhade.

Not in the wealth of Andes' glitt'
Not in the charms the zone of
ſtows,
The female form ſo exquiſitely
Tho' empire binds the circlet on
As when Compaſſion ſheds her
Swims in the moiſten'd eye, and
glowing cheek.

O witneſs Thou, ſo eminently
That in the regal robe, and
At Calais' conquer'd gate, ſwe
flood,
By thy victorious Edward's
In martial ire War's ſable cloud
And thou the radiant bow,
darkneſs beam'd.

sex, and glory of the throne!
thy form what matchleſs graces
ad,
fair eyes in moiſt ſuffuſion ſhone,
n thy cheek the changing crimſon
,
neck of Edward's captive foes
flicted ſight th' opprobrious cord
ſe!

Oh! while the fair, with ſoul-ſubduing pow'r, [plor'd;
On her bent knee their forfeit-lives im-
When, like two ſtars ſeen thro' a ruſhing ſhow'r,
Her wat'ry eyes gaz'd earneſt on her lord,
'Twas then thy virtues, loveliest Queen outſhone [lia's throne!
Thy Edward's victor-plume, waving o'er Gal-

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

THURSDAY, MARCH, 7.

A TURKEY merchant in the city has received a letter from Conſtantinople, which has the following article: "The French ambaſſador here has been diſcovered in endeavouring on another war between the Ruſſia and the Turks, perſuading , that they had made an encroachpart of his dominions, which had he knowledge of the populace, who about the ambaſſador's houſe, and ve murdered him, had not a large Janniſſaries been ſent, who ſaved their fury."

MONDAY, 18.

is preparing to paſs the great ſeal, on of 1000l. per ann. to Benedict nd Elizabeth Arnold, or the ſurthem, on the Britiſh eſtabliſhment.

THURSDAY, 21.

ay a Court of Common-Council t Guildhall, at which were preſent -Mayor, 11 aldermen, and Mr. ill.

ord-Mayor acquainted the court, eaſon of calling them together at was on the requiſition of ſeveral eſtable members, "to take into ion the propoſed taxes for the pre- upon the carriage of goods, and rances, which appear very injurious ſſive to the trade of this metropolis, kingdom in general; and alſo to of the moſt prudent and proper avert ſo impending a calamity."

long debate, with reſpect to the or impropriety of petitioning pargainſt the whole of the tax, a motion e to petition the Hon. Houſe of againſt the proviſions and regulaended to be made by the bill before ſe, for laying a duty on all goods in veſſels from any port in Greatto any port within the ſame, which d to, and a petition accordingly preich was ordered to be preſented to Houſe of Commons by Mr. Sheriff, by the Remembrancer forthwith.

FRIDAY, 22.

On Wedneſday Lord Amherſt laid before his Majeſty at St. James's a plan of the route of the militia forces the enſuing campaign. At the ſame time he made report to his Majeſty of the experiment made, on Tueſday laſt at Bexley-heath, of two pieces of ordnance, one on a four-wheel the other on a two-wheel carriage; the firſt was drawn by ſix horſes, and carried men, baggage, and ammunition; and the other the ammunition only. They are ſaid to be the beſt invention yet made for harraſſing an enemy, either by ſcouting parties, or purſuing a retreating enemy.

SATURDAY, 23.

Government have received advices from Savannah, which bear date the 19th of December, ſtating, that a conſiderable body of American forces was within 20 miles of that place, intending to lay ſiege to it; but that reinforcements having arrived from Charles-Town, they were not under great apprehenſions for its ſafety, being well prepared to receive them. The alarm gun for calling in the countrymen, &c. had been fired, in order to be every way ready for a vigorous reſiſtance; and the governor, Sir James Wright, gives the ſtrongeſt aſſurances of making a moſt powerful ſtand ſhould he be attacked.

MONDAY, 25.

In the courſe of this month, a kind of military congreſs aſſembled at Dungannon, in Ireland: It conſiſted of 262 members, or delegates, from different corps of volunteers of the counties of Antrim, Downe, and Tyrone. The influence of many commanders of volunteer corps attached to the court, was exerted to prevent the nomination of delegates; but, in general, this ſpecies of influence was very confined; Mr. O'Neil, of Shane's Caſtle, one of the firſt fortunes in Ulſter, and the firſt family in that province, made every effort to prevent the volunteers of his own county (Antrim) from ſending delegates to Dungannon; but his influence was attended with ſucceſs in his own battalion only, from which no delegates were ſent. From the meeting at Dungannon, expreſſes were diſpatched to every corps in the kingdom,

kingdom, to invite them to ſend delegates to meet thoſe of the three counties; and a ſecret committee was formed for the purpoſe of tranſacting the buſineſs of the meeting, and preparing every thing for diſcuſſion in the general aſſembly. This committee conſiſts of ſeven perſons, three of whom are, the Earl of Charlemont, his friend Mr. Grattan, and the Right Hon. Henry Flood.

The conduct of the above volunteers begins to wear a very ſerious aſpect; their firſt reſolution was levelled directly at their own Houſe of Commons; for it begins by ſtating the doctrine of that Houſe thus: "Whereas it has been aſſerted, that volunteers, as ſuch, cannot with propriety debate or publiſh their opinions on political ſubjects, or on the conduct of parliament, or public men," and concludes thus, "Reſolved unanimouſly, that a citizen, by learning the uſe of arms, does not abandon any of his civil rights."

MARRIAGES.

BY a ſpecial licenſe from the Judges of Calcutta, Major Alexander Hardy, commander of a regiment in the city of Patna, to Miſs Betty Blanſhard, third daughter of the late Mr. Blanſhard, proctor in York.—*Feb.* 26. Lord George Cavendiſh, brother to the Duke of Devonſhire, to Lady Betty Compton, ſole heireſs to the late Earl of Northampton.—*March* 9. Sir John Shaw, of Eltham, in Kent, to Miſs Monſon, ſiſter to Lord Monſon.—10. John Robinſon, Eſq. of Denſton-Hall, in Suffolk, to the Hon. Miſs Clive, eldeſt ſiſter of Lord Clive.—19. Mr. James Williamſon, tobacconiſt, in Long-Acre, to Miſs Sarah Jones, of King-ſtreet. In about five hours after, the bridegroom dropped down in a fit, and expired immediately.—Some time ſince, at Bombay, Captain Edward Nugent, a near relation of Earl Nugent, to Miſs Spencer, daughter of Mr. Spencer, late Governor of Bengal.

DEATHS.

Feb. 24. NATHANIEL Couſton, Eſq. ſenior exon of his Majeſty's Yeomen of the Guards.—25. Thomas Shaftoe, Eſq. one of his Majeſty's juſtices of the peace for the county of Northumberland, principal agent to the Earl of Bute for his collieries in that county, one of the proprietors of the Tyne-Bank, and one of the Cuſtomers of the Port of Newcaſtle.—*March*, 1. The Hon. Lieutenant-General William Keppel, Colonel of the 12th regiment of Dragoons, uncle to the preſent Earl of Albemarle, and member for Chicheſter in Suſſex.—2. At Dublin, the Right Rev. Dr. John Garnett, Lord Biſhop of Clougher, to which ſee he was tranſlated, from the Biſhoprick of Ferns, in the year 1758.—3. William Dalrymple, Eſq. late of Cadiz, and brother to Sir [illegible] rymple, Bart.—4. The Rev. Dr. Sharpe, regius profeſſor of Greek, [illegible] of Eaſthamſtead in Berks.—5. The Hon. Lord Robert Bertie, uncle to [illegible] Duke of Ancaſter, one of the [illegible] King's bed-chamber, a general [illegible] jeſty's forces, colonel of the [illegible] Horſe Guards, Governor of Dover [illegible] Ireland, and one of the repre[illegible] Boſton, in Lincolnſhire.—10. Lady [illegible] grand-mother to the preſent Sir [illegible] Milner, Bart. of Nun Appleton in [illegible] ty of York.—11. John Thurlow, [illegible] of the Aldermen of Norwich, and [illegible] the Lord Chancellor and Biſhop of [illegible] —12. Sir Charles Holte, Bart. [illegible] in Warwickſhire, and knight of [illegible] for that county in the laſt parliament. [illegible] Major-General William Thornton [illegible] nant-colonel of the firſt regiment [illegible] guards.—19. Mr. Joſeph Vernon, [illegible] for many years belonging to the [illegible] Theatre.—A few days ago, in the [illegible] France, the Right Hon. the Count [illegible] Deloraine.—Lately, at Limerick, the Hon and Rev. George Maſſey, [illegible] brother to Lord Maſſey, Archdeacon [illegible] fert, and rector of Caſtletown, in the [illegible] of Limerick.——The Right Hon. [illegible] Lord Fairfax. He is ſucceeded in [illegible] eſtate by his only brother, the Hon. [illegible] Fairfax, of Leeds Caſtle, in Kent.—[illegible] the Rev. Sir Henry Miſt, Bart. [illegible] ceeded in title and eſtate by his [illegible] Rev. Sir Charles Miſt, Bart.

BANKRUPTS.

WILLIAM LONDON, of Trinity-[illegible] carpenter.

Benjamin Booth, of Savage Gardens, [illegible] merchant.

Samuel Pohl, of Maddock ſtreet, St. [illegible] nover-ſquare, haberdaſher and milliner.

Richard Rapley, of Adam and Eve court, [illegible] in Bonne, printer.

William Birch, of Newman ſtreet, [illegible] Bonne, coachmaker.

William Brown, Samuel Ingold, and Thomas [illegible] of Aldergate-ſtreet, London, cheeſemongers [illegible] copartners.

William Fleming, of the Strand, [illegible] linen draper.

John Raine, of Shug-lane, St. James, [illegible] rectifier of ſpirits.

Wacey Dunham, of Sledgeford in Norfolk, [illegible]

William Myers the younger, late of [illegible] in the pariſh of Skipton, Yorkſhire, [illegible]

Roger Rogerſon, of Warrington in [illegible] ironmonger

Robert French, late of Uppingham, [illegible] ſhire, ſcrivener

Henry Rogers, late of Biſhopſgate ſtreet, [illegible] merchant.

Henry Halſall Lake, heretofore of Liverpool, [illegible] now or late of Wavertree, in Lancaſhire, [illegible] ſcrivener.

Peter Milner, late of Leeds in Yorkſhire, [illegible]

Jane Goadby, of Bedford ſtreet, Covent [illegible] widow, embroiderer, and worker of [illegible]

Thomas Whittell, of Bunhill Row, [illegible] dealer.

William Roberts, of Honnſlow, in Middleſex, [illegible] holder,

St. Alban's in Herts, innholder.
, of Old Elvet, near the City of
maker.
am, of Leather-lane, St. Andrew
ch-carver.
n, late of Witham, in Eſſex, but
nsford, in the ſaid county and now
the King's Bench Priſon, innholder.
Briſtol, baker.
of Cam, in Glouceſterſhire, clothier.
now or late of Kingſton upon Hull,

and William Burteſt, both of King-
nt-garden, copartners and haber-

, of Union Row, near the Minories,
ſman.
of Witney, in Oxfordſhire, dealer.
Smith, of Foulſham, in Norfolk,

formerly of London-ſtreet, and now
ad Court, Gracechurch ſtreet, Lon-

e of Exeter, merchant.
John Clough, of Mancheſter, mer-
partners.
a, of Norwich plumber and glazier.
as Brown, late of Winchcomb, in
re, money ſcrivener.
of Lowhouſe, in the pariſh of Egre-
mberland, dealer.
w, of Lancaſter, ſhopkeeper.
and William Woodcock, of Throg-
t, London, hardwaremen, ironmon-
partners.
r, formerly of Friday-ſtreet, Cheap-
(but now of Bexley, in Kent) linen-
warehouſeman.
g, of Lincoln's-inn-fields, cabinet-

tt, of Much Wenlock, in the county
ner,
nce, of Charlotte-ſtreet, Portland-
iler.
n, of Kingſton upon Hull, merchant.
gon, of Doncaſter, in Yorkſhire

n of Briſtol, ironmonger.
rmerly of Love-lane, Aldermanbury,
amb's Conduit-ſtreet, merchant.
bach, of Stoke upon Trent, in Staf-
otter.
late of Jermyn-ſtreet, St. James,
, but now of Carey-ſtreet, Lincoln's-
erchant.
of Lower Eaſton, in the pariſh of
in Glouceſterſhire, clothier.
of Coventry, grocer and ſadler.
lader, of Rhayader, in Radnorſhire,
hant, carpenter, and victualler.
, of Hanover-ſtreet, Portſmouth-
Hants, ſhoemaker and ſhopkeeper.
of Upper Harley-ſtreet, St. Mary la
late of Madras, merchant.
, of Liverpool, in Lancaſhire, grocer.
r and Samuel Huxley, of Coleman-
on, merchants and partners.
r, late of Horſlydown, St. John's
ſtationer.
am, of Leiceſter, hoſier.

EST INDIES.

be LONDON GAZETTE.

Admiralty Office, March 12.

morning Capt. Henry Edwin
ope, late of his Majeſty's ſhip
rrived here from Rear-Admiral
Hood, with a letter to Mr. Ste-
Baſſeur, Baſſe-Terre-Road the
onth, of which the following is

gn of the Count de Graſſe was
btedly againſt Barbadoes, could
he have got to the windward; but failing of that, owing to ſtrong Eaſterly winds and a lee current, he bent his courſe to this iſland.

The moment his views were made known to me, I quitted Carliſle Bay, and got off Engliſh Harbour with all the haſte in my power; where I could only hear of a formidable attack being made upon St. Chriſtopher's, without any certain information either of the enemy's ſea or land force. I anchored in St. John's Road, and the Prudent having joined me, I ſailed on the 23d in the evening, with 22 ſail of the line, and was cloſe off the South-Eaſt-end of Nevis at day-light next morning when I directed the ſquadron to be formed in order of battle, with a deſign of attacking the enemy at anchor, if I ſaw it practicable to any advantage; but the ſignal for the line a-head was no ſooner thrown out, than Rear-Admiral Drake made that for ſpeaking with me, and brought to; I did the ſame, and ſoon learned he only repeated the ſignal of the Alfred in the rear; and that that ſhip had run on board the Nymph, and almoſt cut her aſunder. It was reported to me, each had received ſo much damage, as to be unable to keep the ſea. I immediately ordered a ſurvey on both, and was happy to find the Alfred could be put in a ſtate for preſent ſervice in the courſe of the day and following night; but that the Nymph could not. I therefore ſhifted the troops ſhe had on board to another frigate, and ordered her to Engliſh Harbour, where ſhe arrived ſafe. This misfortune to the Alfred obliged me to remove her from being the leading ſhip into the center of my line, and to place the St. Alban's in her room. That morning the look-out frigate a-head fell in with and took a very large King's cutter of 16 ſix-pounders, but ſeven months old, and commanded by a Knight of Malta; ſhe is named L'Eſpion; ſhe came from Martinique about 30 hours before, and was full of ſhells and other ordnance ſtores. In the afternoon, the Count de Graſſe quitted this road, and kept a few miles to leeward of me the whole night.

At day-light, we plainly diſcovered 33 ſail of the enemy's ſhips, 29 of which of two decks formed in a line a-head. I made every appearance of an attack, which threw the Count de Graſſe a little from the ſhore; and as I thought I had a fair proſpect of gaining the anchorage he left, and well knowing it was the only chance I had of ſaving the iſland, if it was to be ſaved, I puſhed for it, and ſucceeded, by having my rear and part of the centre engaged.

The enemy gave a preference to Com. Affleck; but he kept up ſo noble a fire, and was ſo well ſupported by his ſeconds, Captain Cornwallis, and Lord Robert Manners, that the loſs and damages ſuſtained in thoſe ſhips were very trifling, and they very much

preſerved

preſerved the other ſhips in the rear. The Prudent had the misfortune to have her wheel ſhot to pieces the firſt broadſide, which occaſioned her loſs to exceed that of any other ſhip.

Would the event of a battle have determined the fate of the iſland, I would, without heſitation, have attacked the enemy, from my knowledge how much was to be expected from an Engliſh ſquadron, commanded by men amongſt whom is no other contention than who ſhould be moſt forward in rendering ſervices to his King and country: herein I placed the utmoſt confidence, and ſhould not, I fullytruſt, have been diſappointed.

I anchored his Majeſty's ſquadron in a cloſe line a-head; but Commodore Affleck having acquainted me that the Bedford had driven off the Bank, I ordered her into the van.

Next morning, about eight o'clock, I was attacked from van to rear, with the whole force of the enemy (29 ſail) for nearly two hours, without the leaſt viſible impreſſion made upon my line. The French ſhips then wore, and ſtood off again, and in the afternoon began a ſecond attack upon my centre and rear, with no better ſucceſs than before: ſince which the Count de Graſſe has kept at a ſafe diſtance. Many of the French ſhips muſt have ſuffered very conſiderably, and the Ville de Paris was upon the heel all the next day covering her ſhot holes.

By information from the ſhore, the French ſhips have ſent to St. Euſtatius upwards of 1000 wounded men.

I think my ſituation perfectly ſecure here againſt the enemy's preſent force, ſuperior as it is; and am happy to find, by a letter I have received from Governor Shirley, that Brimſtone-hill, to which his excellency retired, is in the moſt perfect ſecurity. I have not a thought of moving, and think the Count de Graſſe, will not venture to attack me again, unleſs he ſhould attempt ſomething by fire-veſſels, which I am prepared againſt as much as poſſible: if therefore Brimſtone-hill can hold out, which I have not a doubt of, the Marquis de Bouillé (who landed with 8000 men upon the iſland) as well as the Count de Graſſe, will, I think, be glad to retire. When I ſent an officer to Brimſtone-hill, he was accompanied by one from Gen. Preſcott (who embarked with the 28th regiment, and two companies of the 13th, from Antigua, at my requeſt) who brought the following meſſage from that brave old ſoldier Gen. Fraſer: "That as he had taken the trouble to come with troops to his aſſiſtance, he ſhould doubtleſs be glad of the honour of ſeeing him; but was in no want of him or his troops." Upon my being acquainted with this ſpirited meſſ[age] General Fraſer, I propoſed to Ge[n]cott his taking a poſt on ſhore in [the] cinity of Baſſeterre, and offered [to] battalions of marines, of 700 each, file, with the 69th regiment, wh[ich] the 28th regiment, and the two co[m]the 13th, would make a body of [a]his anſwer was, he did not think cable to maintain a poſt, but wa[s] in his wiſhes to be put on ſhore, Antigua troops and the 69th They were accordingly landed on immediately got into action, and enemy with conſiderable loſs. He on ſhore all night, and next [m]Marquis de Bouillé, appeared at [the] upwards of 4000 men; but not caring General Preſcott on a hill he poſſe[ſſed] eaſtward of Frigate-Bay, where he [had] his troops back to his encampme[nt] Brimſtone-hill: and as it then [ap]me, that no ſolid purpoſe could be [an]by the continuance of our troops on ſubmittted it to the general's con[ſi]whether it would not be adviſeable embark, and he readily concurring, taken off that evening without the man. The general had about 40 [of] wounded in his ſkirmiſh with the Brigade.

Gen. Skeene landed with the [70]ment, and had his full ſhare in [the] enemy to the route.

All communication being now [cut] with Brimſtone-hill, I thought it [ne]as did the general alſo, to ſend [the] Antigua troops back, and they [ſail]Convert and Fortunée on the 2[1ſt] inſt.

On that day the Tiſiphone joined [us] I propoſe ſhall return to England [with] account of the ſituation of things [here] I think of importance their lordſh[ips] know.

I have much pleaſure in telling [you] Majeſty's ſhips under my command immaterially injured in their maſts perfectly healthy, and the people higheſt ſpirits.

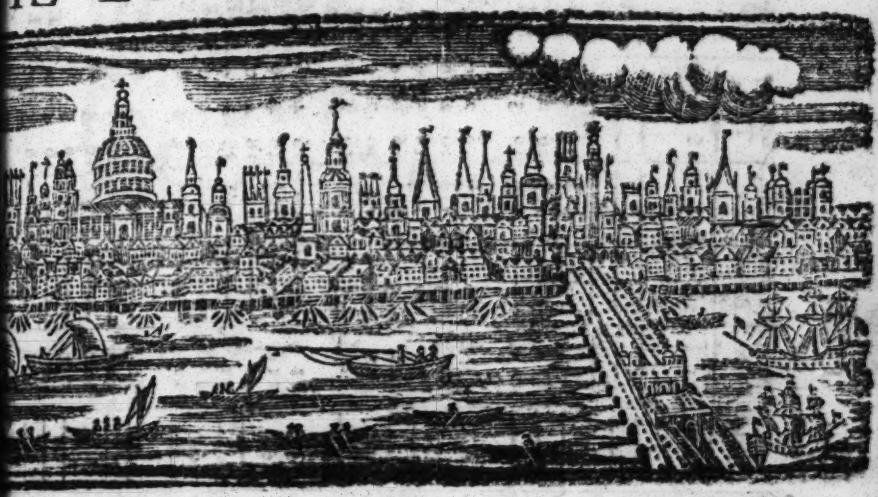
The Count de Graſſe appears [to] 32 two-decked ſhips (the whole of ſent force in this country) and [one] only 29, ſo that I imagine two [are] conſtantly watering at Old Road.

The total of the killed on board jeſty's ſhips in the above action wounded 244.

[The account in the London Gaz[ette] ſurrender of Fort S. Philip, [in the] of Minorca, and of the iſlands of S[t.] topher, &c. in the Weſt-Indies, [will] pear in our next.]

Anſwers to Correſpondents are unavoidably poſtponed, but will be given [in] whoſe pieces are not inſerted, in the uſual place next month.

HE LONDON MAGAZINE:



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ANTLY ENGRAVED PORTRAIT of the Right Honourable GENERAL CONWAY,

AND

An an accurate MAP of ST. LUCIA, and the adjacent Islands.

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29																		S W	Rain
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2																		N W	
3																		S W	
4	115		56 1/2 1/4	56 1/8	72 1/8	16 1/8 1/8	12 3/4	135 1/2		9 P.		56		11 1/2 1/4	1 D.	8 3/4	16 4 6	S W	
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6			57 3/8		73	16 7/8		135 1/2		8		56 3/4		11 1/8	2	10 1/2	16 3 0	S E	
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11	117 3/4		59 1/8	58 3/4	75	17 1/8 1/8	13 1/8	137 1/4						12	5	14	16 6 0	S W	
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14	Sunday																	S W	Snow
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16	117		58 5/8	58 1/4	74	17 1/8	12 7/8	139		1		58 3/8	64	11		12 1/2	16 4 6	N E	
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THE
NDON MAGAZINE,
FOR APRIL, 1782.

IRS OF THE RIGHT HON. GENERAL CONWAY.

ngraved portrait, by permiſſion, from Gainſborough's picture, the property of the Duke of Argyle.)

T has been the peculiar pride and happineſs of England for ages paſt, that every ſucceſſive generation has produced one or more of the moſt exters that ever dignified hu-, in any age or country.

has Britain ceaſed from er much loved and ever to d CHATHAM, when Provi-lls the attention of her ſons, pon an object of combined admiration. She bids them hœnix ſprung from the aſhes eaſed patriots!—A ſoldier ſman, by the powers of elo-ſound argument enforcing ws in the ſenate; and with maintaining the dignity of and the rights of the em-field, againſt the natural his king and country!

illuſtrious by his own me-han by his noble deſcent, think it worth our labour s deſcent—ſuffice it then to e is the ſecond ſon of the Conway, a peer of Ireland, er brother to the preſent rtford, who was created a in 1750.

s it our buſineſs to follow h his military campaigns part of his life, his gene-al principles, and his pub- founded upon them in a ty, being more important. t may be proper to obſerve, ved in Flanders under his neſs the late Duke of Cum-the war of 1744, and then nk of lieutenant-colonel in the guards. In 1746 he was appointed one of the aides-du-camp to the duke, under whoſe banners he had fought valiantly at the battle of Culloden. By various promotions he roſe to the rank of general, and he particularly diſtinguiſhed himſelf in Germany during the laſt war, under thoſe great commanders the Marquis of Granby, and the Prince of Brunſwick.

We muſt commence his political career with the year 1741, when he was elected a member of the Iriſh Houſe of Commons by the county of Antrim, and in the Britiſh parliament a repreſentative for the borough of Higham-Ferrers, Northamptonſhire. From that period to the preſent time, he has continued to be a member of the parliaments of both kingdoms, and in the Britiſh, he is at preſent a repreſentative for St. Edmondſbury.

Being a ſteady friend and firm ſupporter of the religious and civil rights of his fellow-ſubjects, and a guardian of the conſtitution, he was attached to the court and to the perſon of his late Majeſty, in oppoſition to the tory intereſt which gained ground at Leiceſter-houſe, when the Prince of Wales, the preſent King's father, formed a diſtinct court, at variance with that of St. James's. After the death of that prince, the tories got ſo firm a footing at Carleton-houſe, that nothing was wanting but the death of the good old King to enable them to aſſume the reins of government, and as ſoon as they ſhould find themſelves firmly ſeated, to drive from the palace every whig; that is to ſay, every true friend to the houſe of Hanover, and to the people; in order to introduce many of thoſe very perſons, or their immediate

deſcendants, who had been adherents to the houſe of Stuart, and had raiſed two rebellions to dethrone the predeceſſors of the ſovereign, who, upon his acceſſion, through the agency of the Earl of Bute (a Stuart) were called into adminiſtration.

At that æra, General Conway was one of the gentlemen of the bedchamber, and as no opportunity offered of his taking any deciſive part againſt the court in parliament, before the ſpring of the year 1764, he held his poſt under his preſent Majeſty till that time, and the colonelſhip of the firſt regiment of dragoons: but they were both taken from him for the active part he took in the Houſe of Commons in oppoſing the legality of general warrants, in the memorable caſe of Mr. Wilkes. This iniquitous diſmiſſion of a man of ſuch an amiable character for his integrity and public virtue, endeared him to his friends, particularly to the late worthy Duke of Devonſhire, who died the ſame year, and to indemnify him in part for the loſs of his employments, bequeathed him the ſum of 5000l.

After the unfortunate Stamp Act had opened the door for the removal of Mr. George Grenville, an upright miniſter, who had been ſeduced by undermining enemies into the plan of taxing the colonies; a new adminiſtration was formed under the direction of the late Duke of Cumberland, who juſtly conſidering that a man who had been diſmiſſed from his employment without any demerit whatever, ought, *pour reparation d'honneur*, as a reparation of his honour, to be raiſed upon his reſtoration to a higher poſt than he enjoyed before, inſiſted upon appointing him ſecretary of ſtate for the northern department; a meaſure which excited great murmurs from thoſe who were ſtrangers to his political talents. The firſt act of his adminiſtration was a bill for the repeal of the Stamp Act, which diffuſed univerſal joy throughout the mother country and the colonies; as he began, ſo he has continued to the preſent moment, the open and avowed enemy to every meaſure that was taken in and out of parliament by the late miniſtry to oppreſs the Americans: with great zeal he reprobated the firſt coercive bill, the Boſton port act, and our Parliamentary Hiſtory will ſufficiently inform the world, [illegible] has been the deliverer of his [illegible] from the ruinous deluſion of [illegible] on an offenſive war againſt the [illegible] nies; and therefore it is not [illegible] to enlarge upon that ſubject [illegible] place.

But we have another moſt [illegible] point of view, in which we [illegible] place this truly great man. [illegible] obſerve him inflexible in his [illegible] amidſt the temptations that ſur[illegible] him, and the apprehenſions of [illegible] circumſtances. During the [illegible] his oppoſing the late admini[illegible] he enjoyed the lucrative empl[illegible] under the government of Ge[illegible] Jerſey, worth 3000l. per ann[illegible] the regiment of Blues formerly [illegible] manded by the Marquis of [illegible] he had already experienced a [illegible] ſion for voting againſt the [illegible] nothing could check his [illegible] oppoſition to the meaſures of [illegible] ſtration: yet the loſs of [illegible] muſt have been ſeverely felt by [illegible] mily. His brother being Lord [illegible] berlain, and their connection [illegible] the Bedford family as relation [illegible] ſtrong, added ſtill greater [illegible] to deſert the cauſe in which [illegible] engaged, but in vain; he [illegible] fore be conſidered as a [illegible] inſtance of public virtue, and [illegible] meaſure to redeem the char[illegible] age

We have now the happi[illegible] him placed at the head of the [illegible] of Britain, where he will have [illegible] portunity of doing great [illegible] his country by the promotion [illegible] of real merit, and he will like[illegible] a lead in an adminiſtration [illegible] upon his own patriotic princi[illegible]

The general in his perſon [illegible] tall, his ſhape genteel, his air [illegible] eaſy, his addreſs courteous, [illegible] countenance the picture of [illegible] ture and ſagacity, but rarely [illegible] the ſame face. He is a pleas[illegible] ſuaſive ſpeaker, and remarkable [illegible] moderation and candour in [illegible]

He was married in the year [illegible] the Counteſs Dowager of Ay[illegible] mother to the preſent Duchess [illegible] mond, and ſiſter to the Duke [illegible] gyle, by whom he has iſſue. [illegible] particulars of his family we [illegible] been able to aſcertain.

Lond.ᵉ Mag.ᵉ 1 Apr. 1782



THE RIGHT HONᴱ. GENERAL CONWAY.

From a Picture in the poſſeſſion of the Duke of Argyle.



THE LINK-BOY. No. IV.

We have an amiable and ſprightly youth in our ſociety, whom rally call EUGENIUS. He is relation of Mr. Yorick's ex- friend, and poſſeſſes ſome of er qualities. He hath juſt that quantity of humour and vi- which is neceſſary to enliven nſe and give ſpirit to more im- accompliſhments. There is an in his countenance and a free- his addreſs which let you at o his character, and gain him firſt ſight. He hath his fail- as moſt men with very good lways have. His ſenſe of vir- licacy, and honour is quick and and his foibles, inſtead of g, have rather ſharpened the it. The ſource of his errors traced up to a benevolent prin- —the *deſire of pleaſing*. This conſtant ſnare of his life! Here d-nature hath outrun his diſ- and though purſued by the of the envious, and (which im moſt ſenſibly) the diſappro- of his own mind, yet he too tly ventures on ground which fore proved treacherous and in-

love to hear Eugenius talk. is a generous wildneſs in his nts, and a warmth and ardour language, which even Cauſtic he thinks Eugenius unſteady ravagant) cannot reſiſt: for his nce is aided by a peculiar faſci- of eye which throws a light on le countenance, through which, ugh a clear medium, the dulleſt ſee his very ſoul and ſpirit.

hate the mere man of the law"— heard him ſay to Mr. Tach- who urged him to diſtrain for the premiſes of a poor widow, huſband had juſt died of a lin- conſumption, and left her al- broken-hearted with ſix ſmall n. His indignation blazed in tant at Tachment's propoſal; en any thing paltry or cruel his way he ſpurned at it with- mony, and was proud to ſhew fellow or an unfeeling raſcal uch he deſpiſed and deteſted him. "I hate the mere man of the law, whoſe heart is bound round with the parchments of his office; and who is all for the having and the holding *for him and his heirs for ever*. Let him *have* and *hold* too, if that be his only paſſion. Let him, for any envy that I bear him or his enjoyments. I would not have his heart (glancing his eye like lightening on Tachment, who was a very rich, very miſerable, hard-faced, hard-hearted attorney)—I would not be curſed with an atom of it, to hold all he ever had in his hands, with all his bonds, mortgages, and leaſes; and all his tenures for the *fee-ſimple* and *inheritance* of all the lands he——knows not for his ſoul what to do with. One hour of content—ſaid he, turning his eye on me, while the fire of indignation mellowing into a more gentle flame gave a placid illumination to his countenance——one hour of a good man's content is worth it all."

Tachment ſtood upon his defence in bar of the reproof, and pleaded *juſtice*. ——"Juſtice! (Eugenius exclaimed) What is juſtice?——A ſcare-crow (ſaid he haſtily, anſwering his own queſtion)—abſolutely a very ſcare crow ——in ſuch hands as your's, Mr. Tachment." Tachment who had long weathered out ſtorms of curſes from the widow and the fatherleſs, and was hardened againſt cenſure by the perpetual repetition of it, ſtood unmoved at all this eloquence, and only *grinned* a *ſmile* at the compariſon——as much as to ſay——"I would rather hold a ſcare-crow in my hand, than have an empty purſe in my pocket."

When this ſtory was related at one of the meetings of the ſociety, Cauſtic maintained that ſuch ſcare-crows were ſome of the moſt neceſſary things in this lower creation. "We ſhould not (ſaid he) be able to keep any fruit in our gardens, if the marauders were not frightened away by theſe ſcare-crows. For Cauſtic's *ſyſtem of human nature* was deeply ſhaded by the doctrine of original ſin; and ſometimes when that doctrine was inſufficient to account for the wickedneſs and miſery of mankind, he was diſpoſed, by way

of

of getting relief for an inquiſitive mind at any rate, to adopt the hypotheſis of a *præ-exiſtent* ſtate, which Mr. Soame Jennyns hath lately attempted to give ſome *colour* to.

But notwithſtanding this darkneſs and perverſity of ſyſtem, Mr. Cauſtic, as I have already obſerved, is a good man. The obliquity of his opinions as a ſpeculatiſt hath never warped his principles or his conduct as a gentleman and a Chriſtian. When I have heard it advanced as a general maxim, that a man's entertaining an unfavourable opinion of human nature is a ſure ſign that he himſelf is bad; and that a conſciouſneſs of his own depravity makes him ſuſpicious that the whole world is depraved:——when I have heard this advanced as a general maxim, I have always diſputed the point for the ſake of my friend Cauſtic. At leaſt, if I am certain of any thing, it is of this, that HE is an exception to it. I will not engage for the Duke de Rochefaucault, nor for Dean Swift, nor for Lord Cheſterfield, nor for the *famous* Mr. Brown Dignam (who writ of the dark ſide of human nature a ſhort time before he went on board the ballaſt-lighters at Woolwich to ſee the effect of his doctrines!) No!——I will engage for no infidel under Heaven; nor even for ſome orthodox believers, with George Whitefield at the head of them, who made this *glorious* poſition "the chief corner ſtone" of his tabernacle, viz. that "man was half-beaſt and half-devil." I repeat it again, I will engage for none of theſe gentlemen. For aught I know, they may have drawn the picture of human nature from themſelves; and finding all they looked for, at home, ſaved themſelves the trouble of ſearching for it abroad. This was undoubtedly very commodious! But I am poſitive that Mr. Cauſtic always took the contrary courſe when he drew the picture of the world with ſuch a hard outline and ſuch ungracious colouring. He went out of his own habitation; and as ill luck would have it he fell into very bad company. He had been cheated by three preſbyterian merchants, who borrowed money of him but a few days before they contrived to be made bankrupts. All three conſtantly went to the meeting-houſe every Sunday in their chariots. One of them was ſo *very* conſcientious [illegible] would not *appear* to open a let[illegible] temporal buſineſs of a "ſabbath [illegible] Another prayed every evening [illegible] family; and the third outdid both, by praying mornings and [illegible] ings, yea, and expounding into [illegible] gain! The impoſitions played [illegible] Cauſtic were not however the [illegible] vres of one ſect only. He found [illegible] church-going ſaints full as de[illegible] in tricking him, with the C[illegible] Prayer-Book in their hands, [illegible] moſt arrant diſſenter that ever [illegible] Watts's Hymns. A reverend di[illegible] the church, who had taken his d[illegible] at the Univerſity, ſeduced his [illegible] maid, and actually prevailed [illegible] to lay the fruit of the amour [illegible] charge of Cauſtic. On the [illegible] marriage with the virgin of his [illegible] he found himſelf moſt com[illegible] duped by the artifices of a certa[illegible] litary gentleman, who under the [illegible] of politeneſs deluded him into [illegible] confidences of friendſhip; and [illegible] as he generouſly ſaid, made a [illegible] Cauſtic, he gallantly made a wi[illegible] his virgin; and thus the captai[illegible] *nour* was complete!

But though Cauſtic had experi[illegible] how bad the world was, yet he d[illegible] think it neceſſary to copy its ex[illegible] and thus, like too many in it, [illegible] bad from a motive of ſelf-d[illegible] This mode of retaliation is very [illegible] mon. But its commonneſs was [illegible] recommendation to him. It ha[illegible] contrary effect; though I believe, [illegible] withſtanding he is ſo odd and [illegible] verſe, that wickedneſs would ha[illegible] charms for him, even though it [illegible] *ſingular*. I will not ſay, but that [illegible] ſingularity of virtue is an addi[illegible] teſtimonial in its favour. He lo[illegible] indeed for its own ſake; but I [illegible] that his veneration for it receives [illegible] heightening from his conſidering [illegible] a very great *rarity!*

When Cauſtic ſo far appears [illegible] advocate for the ſcare-crow at[illegible] as to aſſert the uſefulneſs of thi[illegible] ings in this lower creation, his p[illegible] for the ſake of his benevolence [illegible] to be explained. Now I cannot [illegible] explain it than by relating the [illegible] ſtance of a converſation which [illegible] place between Tachment and C[illegible] a ſhort time after the meeting [illegible] ſociety.

Mr. Tachment, your humble —I was obliged a few even- to undertake your defence. am proud of the honour of dvocate. But pray, Sir, what y conduct did you undertake ?——*C.* Why, Sir, as there e choice to be made, I de- e whole. You may have w fond I am of a paradox. gh I never engaged in a de- ppeared to be more paradox- I do not remember that I ed my way with more facility ſs amidſt all the difficulties barraſſed it.——*T.* As I am of the particular reaſons why was mentioned, and why my was taken up, I know not ly what to thank you for. ou are to thank me for de- our profeſſion as an attorney. I do, Sir—in the name of my ——*C.* But your obligation ore perſonal and particular. How ſo ?——*C.* Why—I Mr. Tachment himſelf!— I detached you from the your brethren; brought you n the piece, and—— what?——*C.* Why, believe rred *bona fide* that there was ore neceſſary being in this orld than yourſelf.——*T.* I not uſeleſs. I wiſh to be of It hath been the great aim of *Juſtice*——*C.* Stop a I own that you are indeed ervice. I proved it too. I e proved it metaphyſically; uſtrated by what Mr. Soame after ſome other and better ers, calls *the chain of being*, link hath its place and uſe. have proved on this ground is not an attorney in this r a devil in the other, but ſome benefit to the univerſal y whatever occult tenden- myſterious operations this ay be effected.——*T.* D—n aphyſics.——*C.* What, Mr. , becauſe they ſave you ? gratitude ?——*T.* I do not what you would be at: ſuſpect——*C.* Suſpect Now tell me honeſtly if icions do not ariſe at my the Devil?—Why ſo ſore? am not frightened at any ſuch hints. You may talk of the Devil as long as you pleaſe. Thank God, I am proof!——*C.* I believe you are without any obligation to God. But while you are proof againſt the fear of the Devil, it is a comfort for you, and let me add, for the world too, that others are not.—And here, Mr. Tachment, I quit metaphyſical for political reaſons; and thus come fairly on your own grounds. I aver then, that you ſcare-crows of the law are abſolutely neceſſary to keep the world in order. There would be no living without you.——*T.* I thank you not for the compariſon: but I am glad you think us neceſſary for ſome good purpoſe in life.——*C.* I do indeed: and for the ſame reaſon I never ſee Jack Ketch but I pull off my hat to him.——*T.* Jack Ketch!—Your compariſons grow worſe and worſe.——*C.* I care not for that; as long as they are juſt; and I never made a compariſon that I was more ſatisfied with the propriety of. You are both neceſſary, you, Mr. Tachment; and Jack Ketch, the executioner. You help to keep the world in order; and ſociety is obliged to you.—But while I make this honeſt conceſſion, don't miſtake its principle. Don't think that I confound the great diſtinctions which nature hath eſtabliſhed. As long as they are kept at their proper diſtance, the harmony of the whole will be preſerved; and thus Eugenius and Tachment, the one by his light and the other by his ſhade, will contribute to the beauty of the picture, where amidſt a boundleſs variety reigns that perfect unity which regulates and combines the whole.——*T.* But what is all this to me?——*C.* It concerns you much, and for your ſake I have ſaid all this. ——*T.* And all this forſooth! becauſe I am a lover and an aſſerter of *juſtice!* ——*C.* Becauſe at leaſt you *pretend* to be ſuch. But do not confound diſtinctions. Be content that you are neceſſary. "There all your honour lies"—if honour it be! Why ſhould you attempt to paſs yourſelf off on the world for what you are not? There lies your folly! put down your conduct reſpecting *debts*, and *dues*, and *rights*, and all the other *items* of the law, from a mortgage on the 'ſquire's manors down to an attachment to a poor widow's only bed:—put it down,

I ſay,

I ſay, to its true account; put it to the account of your *unfeeling avarice*, and then, though you can never hope to eſcape the hatred of the wife and good; yet at leaſt you may ha conſolation of warding off the m and ridicule of the world."

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

COVENT-GARDEN, *April* 20, 1782.

THIS evening a new comedy of five acts, called THE WALLOONS, written by *Mr. Cumberland*, was performed the firſt time.

Characters of the Drama.	Performers.
Sullivan	*Mr. Henderſon.*
Montgomery	*Mr. Wroughton.*
Sir Solomon Dangle	*Mr. Quick.*
Davy Dangle	*Mr. Lee-Lewes.*
Pat. Carey	*Mr. Edwin.*
Daggerly	*Mr. Aickin.*
Drelincourt	*Mr. Clarke.*
Lady Dangle	*Mrs. Webb.*
Agnes Dangle	*Miſs Satchell.*
Kitty	*Mrs. Wilſon.*

F A B L E.

Sir Solomon Dangle, while at Liſbon, where he had been adviſed to go for the recovery of his health, lodged at the houſe of a ſuppoſed widow, who, by her artful aſſiduity and attention, ſo far ingratiated herſelf into his good opinion, that he married, and brought her, and her nephew, back with him to his eſtate in the neighbourhood of Plymouth: ſhe being a Roman Catholic, Sullivan was eaſily introduced into the family as her confeſſor. Davy Dangle, previous to his father's illneſs, had been ſent out, as a midſhipman, on board the Milford frigate; and, having been abſent three years, without holding any correſpondence with Sir Solomon, arrives, a total ſtranger to his ſecond nuptials.

About the time of his return the piece commences, with a ſcene between Sullivan and Lady Dangle, in which they give a picture of each others character; ſhe upbraids him with being, not only an artful, deſigning, inſidious prieſt, but a treacherous incendiary; accuſes him of ſending accounts to France of every operation in this country, and of retaining ſpies in different parts, for the purpoſe of obtaining the moſt early intelligence: he, in return, charges her with having married two huſbands, both of whom are living, and being true to neither.

The plot, is carried on with ſuch a train of complicated circumſtances, that it is almoſt impoſſible to put the author's deſign into a regular detail. In the end, however, it appears, that two officers, Montgomery and Drelincourt, in the Walloon guards, and who have been taken by the frigate in which Davy Dangle was aboard, and brought priſoners into Plymouth, are of Engliſh families, but whoſe parents were acc rebellion: in their baniſhment been obliged, through neceſſity, into the Spaniſh ſervice, and their country. Montgomery ha the Dangles at Liſbon, and a fection had taken place between Agnes; but on his being introduc by Davy, whoſe life Montgomery in the engagement, ſhe peremptor to give her hand to the man who uniform of England's foe; the however, we are informed, his ſuperſeded; Montgomery is re his family eſtate, and made happy hand of Agnes; Drelincourt i leſs happy by the favour of his though not in that of a wife, for to be the firſt huſband of Lady which means Sir Solomon gets the chains of a termagant wife, Drelincourt reſolves to take bac bon, and to put her in a convent.

Sullivan is drawn a complete, lain—under the maſk of religion, ceits every ſpecies of treachery—by lation and cunning, he inveigles leagues till he has them in his then upbraids them with their engages Daggerly to form a deſign the whole fleet in Plymouth har from him a plan in writing, and Daggerley's confeſſing the ſenſe he the heinouſneſs of the crime, him up to juſtice.—With the ſame he acts towards Lady Dangle, forming her that Drelincourt is priſoners, and being the only can prove their marriage, he from her to carry him to France; immediately acquaints Sir Solomon whole affair. In his attempt to to France, he is accompanied by guiſed in the dreſs of a midſhi being taken into cuſtody and to the company, he throws off character of a jeſuit, and appear real one, that of a French officer, with the *Croix de St. Louis*. ſtriking defect in the piece, for fice, fraud, and villainy may be in a diſguiſed jeſuit, but we ſhould generous to our enemies than officers of rank in their army, ſo all the principles of honour at this is drawn.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

UMBRA'S DIALOGUES.

(See our laſt Magazine, page 115.)

DIALOGUE II.

ANT KITE, SIR HARRY WILDAIR, BELCOUR.

Hope, Sir, on account of your intimacy with my old friend atron Capt. PLUME, you will the liberty I take in laying my ints before you. I have been buſed by a Mr. *MORTIMER; s ſeconded by two or three other ooking theatrical *Ideas*——(ſhuf among us I believe through iſtake) ſo that at laſt being vered by numbers, and not g to lay down my arms, I beat t, in hopes of rallying, and led to the charge again under nour's command.

And what did MORTIMER hee?

He ſaid, I was an improper r for the ſtage—that I, and the ny acquaintance had more fa- wn us than we deſerved—that e immoral, and calculated to immorality among the lower people, and a deal of ſuch ſtuff as I did not thoroughly nd, ſo had but very little to myſelf, but that I was a gen- by profeſſion, and more like y behaviour than he was.

Thou art at leaſt like *ſome-* KITE; for while ſuch a *being* cruiting ſerjeant exiſts, thou allowed to have been a juſt e of him in eſſential points, modes may vary: but what thy antagoniſts reſemble, would n OEDIPUS to reſolve—not rs in nature, nor fit for the *ma* I am certain. It is a pity ſt not again introduce thyſelf RQUHAR's pineal gland.—— living, I believe he would m appear in a very ridiculous But, pr'ythee, what is thy ſi- t preſent among us?

Kite. Very comfortable, Sir. I am highly in favour with my captain, Sir JOHN FALSTAFF.—He lately promoted me to a halbert in the *Grenadier Company of Humour*, and reduced BARDOLPH and NYM to the ranks. I am in ſome hopes of ſupplanting PISTOL, and procuring a pair of colours myſelf.

Wild. Is SCRUB with you?

Kite. In tip-top ſpirits, and drawer to the Widow QUICKLY in the room of FRANCIS, by the knight's particular recommendation.

Wild. And how are thy *Wrekin* friends?

Kite. All perfectly well—though Madam SYLVIA and MELINDA were a little in the dumps the other day; for Juſtice BALLANCE told them, that had they talked a little more modeſtly, and not ſhewed ſuch a tendency to laugh at all moral obligations———

Wild. Aye, ſome of the Ghoſts of modern comedies have infected him. I tell thee, KITE, the *Drama* is ruined by frigid, vile refinements. They will not ſcruple now a days to make a debauchee moralize when on the point of running away with his miſtreſs; or a girl under age to preach a ſermon to a beloved and impatient lover.

Kite. With ſubmiſſion to your honour, theſe muſt be very vile times indeed!

Wild. Sterling humour will not paſs current, unleſs gilded with the tinſel of *ſentiment*.—A Grenadier Serjeant would now be reckoned a curſed *low* character by the upper gallery.

Kite I ſhould be glad to know by what ſtandard, characters are *now* meaſured. I, and my two recruits, could paſs muſter very well formerly—we were never objected to as unfit for ſervice.

Wild. And ought not *now*. But I was aſſured by a †*gentleman* lately

* *A character in* The Faſhionable Lover.

ſeems to allude to the Good-natured Man, *a comedy wrote by* GOLD *the firſt author who oppoſed humour to ſentiment with any tolerable Humour at preſent ſeems in a fair way of ſupplanting ſentiment; though natured people do not ſcruple to ſay that in many of our late comedies we little of the one as the other.*

CURIOSUS.

arrived among us, that a bailiff and his follower, with whom he was acquainted, and who were not inferior to you and your recruits in point of genuine humour and *Naiveté*, ſhocked the delicate feelings of thoſe gentlemen who inhabited the ſublime regions of the Theatre. It is not eaſy to account for the fluctuation of taſte, but I ſhould think that if human nature is faithfully delineated, and the character properly ſupported, the merit muſt be the ſame, whether it is that of a prince's or a peaſant's; as in a painting, the landſcape that repreſents a cottage or a palace is equally valuable, if the light and ſhade, colour and proportion, be juſtly preſerved.—But, prithee leave me, KITE, I ſee a friend approaching.—— BELCOUR, I am heartily glad to meet you. Was it not for thyſelf, CHARLES SURFACE my late acquaintance, and two or three others, I ſhould think the race of theatrical fine gentlemen almoſt extinct on the Britiſh ſtage. Half of them that have peopled our territories for theſe laſt twenty years are ſuch formal prim fellows, that, egad, I almoſt ſuſpected they were parſons diſguiſed in ſilk coats and tambour waiſtcoats.

Bel. Truly, Sir HARRY, they might deceive people of greater penetration than you or I ever pretended to be—but theſe are not times for fine gentlemen to figure in. I was obliged myſelf to proceed with great caution; and had I not occaſionally moralized, and uttered ſome refined ſentiments with a ſerious look, and energetic tone (and which by the bye were not more characteriſtic of me than to have ſuperintended the making of my own Rum in JAMAICA) I ſhould never have ſucceeded.

Wild. It is a happineſs then for PLUME, MIRABEL and myſelf that we figured half a century before you.

Bel. Extremely ſo! for you would never have done in my time. Your great wigs and laced cravats would not have diſguſted the eye more, than your immoralities the pure minds of a modern audience. But the debauched manners that were countenanced in CHARLES the Second's days were not worn out in your's. Hypocriſy and fanaticiſm were juſtly held in abhorrence; but they had not found out that the reverſe of wrong is not always right, and a genteel character tinctured with libertiniſm was ordered as inſipid and uninteresting. However, ADDISON and STEELE in your days convinced the more rational part of mankind that debauchery was not eſſential to wit, and that an audience might be highly diverted though neither the laws of decency or morality were violated. Why impudity ſhould attend the execution of a plan they recommend, and ſet forth an example of themſelves, was not of their's. Not the exuberance of virtue, but a deficiency of wit has been the cauſe why their ſucceſſors have little.—With judgment enough to avoid old faults, they had not genius ſufficient to ſtrike out new beauties.—It is in vain to ſay that ſubjects for wit and humour are exhauſted.—New ſubjects conſtantly ſpring up, and offer a regular, ſucceſſive harveſt to thoſe who know how to gather it. Poſſibly the ſummit of perfection in comedy is not attainable, unleſs ſimilar ſouls to that of ADDISON and CONGREVE could be united in the ſame perſon, and the moral elegance and eaſy humour of the one be blended with the other's pointed and brilliant wit. CONGREVE, like the *Aurora Borealis*, with quick ſucceſſive flaſhes illuminated the whole hemiſphere, but the mild and ſteady light of ADDISON mingled with it would have conferred a ſteady, permanent, and unclouded luſtre.—You will however, confeſs that the errors of writers in your days were worſe than thoſe of their ſucceſſors. Indeed *dulneſs* is to be preferred to evil employed, as much as the loathſome noxious earth-worm to the gaily coloured, but venemous ſerpent. The one may diſguſt the ſight, but the other is fatal to the touch.—The fine gentlemen repreſented by modern dramatic writers are ſometimes very inſipid fellows, but thoſe in your days were often villains, whoſe crimes, inſtead of being diſplayed in a pleaſing light, were even of too ſerious a nature for the reprehenſions of *comedy*. Foibles and leſſer faults are fit objects for ridicule, but heinous enormities require more ſerious cenſure than it becomes the nature to confer.

Wild. Faith Belcour! I little expected ſo *ſerious* a diſſertation from you, though I have been worried with

by many well-dreſſed fellows whoſe appearance betrayed me cquaintance with them, and a lecture when I by no means ded it.—But I am more ſur- your treating your forefathers ctfully. Their manners be- m better than your's do you. ared as the *fine fellows* of the y were;—with but a little f literature more than they had from ſonnets, occaſional nd the ſpeeches of our thea- eceſſors—affecting impudence ntry, till they became impu- debauched—ſuch as they were, we repreſented, with the addition of a little more wit and humour than they generally poſſeſſed.—That fault, however, is amended; and what the *now* gentlemen of the ſtage reſemble (for BELCOUR himſelf is not unexceptionable) I cannot think. They are a lump of contradictions—gay and ſerious—debauched and moral—planning ſchemes of ſeduction, and before they are committed, reaſoning about them, and repenting. This mode of proceeding is to be ſure prodigious natural! But, adieu BELCOUR; I ſee PLUME has got hold of DORMER: I muſt go, and join in a laugh with him.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

al Letter of MRS. WESLEY *to her Son, the late* MR. SAMUEL EY, *when at Weſtminſter School; written about the Year* 1706.

R SAMMY, *Thurſ. Dec.* 28.

uch better pleaſed with the ing of your letter than with uſed to ſend me, for I do diſtance or ceremony, there love and tenderneſs in the other than in all the com- itles in the world.

to write to your father about g down, but yet it would s for you to ſpeak of it too; r united deſires may ſooner n him to grant our requeſt, o not think he will be averſe ll.

rtily glad that you have al- that you deſign again to Holy Sacrament, for there more proper or effectual for ening and refreſhing the the frequent partaking of ordinance. You complain unſtable and inconſtant s of virtue: alas! what es not do ſo too? I am above all others am moſt ſe in ſuch a caſe, yet ſince t ſpeak ſomething, ſince I my own ſoul, I will en- do as well as I can, and le I write I may learn, ucting you I may teach

avour to get as deep an your mind as is poſſible conſtant preſence of the Holy God. Conſider frequently that wherever you are, or whatever you are about, he always adverts to your thoughts and actions, in order to a future retribution. He is about our bed and about our paths, and ſpies all our ways. And whenever you are tempted to the commiſſion of any ſin, or the omiſſion of any duty, make a pauſe, ſay to yourſelf what am I about to do? God ſees me. Is this my avowed faithfulneſs to my Creator, Redeemer, Sanctifier? Have I ſo ſoon forgot that the vows of God are upon me? Was it eaſier for the eternal Son of God to die for me than it is for me to remember him? To what end came he into the world but to ſatisfy the juſtice of God for us, and to reconcile us to God, and to plant good life among men in order to their eternal ſalvation? What, can I not watch one hour with that Jeſus that veiled his native glory with our nature, and condeſcended ſo low as to make himſelf of no reputation, by putting on the form of a ſervant, that he might be capable of conferring the greateſt benefits upon us that man could receive by his ſuffering ſuch a ſhameful curſed death upon the croſs for our redemption? Oh, Sammy, think but often and ſeriouſly on Jeſus Chriſt, and you will experience what it is to have the heart purified by faith.

Secondly, conſider often of that exceeding and eternal weight of glory

that is prepared for those that persevere in the paths of virtue. Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, nor hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive what God hath prepared for such as love and serve him faithfully. And when you have so long thought on this that you find your mind affected with it, then turn your view upon this present world and see what vain, inconsiderable trifles you practically prefer before a solid, rational, permanent state of everlasting tranquillity. Could we but once attain to a strong and lively sense of spiritual things, could we oftener abstract our minds from corporeal objects, and fix them on Heaven, we should not waver, and be so inconstant as we are in matters of the greatest moment, but the soul would as naturally aspire towards a union with God as the flames ascend, for he alone is the proper centre of the mind, and it is only the weight of our corrupt nature that retards its motions towards him.

Thirdly, meditate often and seriously of the shortness, uncertainty, and vanity of this present state of things. Alas! had we all that the most ambitious craving souls can desire, were we actually possessed of all the honour, wealth, strength, beauty, &c. that our carnal minds could fancy a delight in, what would it signify, if God should say unto us, Thou fool, this night shall thy soul be required of thee? What are a few years when they are over? Look back on your past hours and tell me which of them affords you the most pleasing prospect. Whether those spent in play or vanity, or those few that were employed in the service of God? Have you not in your short experience often found Solomon's observation on the world very true? Has not a great part of your little life proved, in reflection, nothing but vanity and vexation of spirit? How many persons on a death-bed have bitterly bewailed the sins of their past life, and made large promises of amendment if it would have pleased God to have spared them, but none that ever lived or died ever repented of a course of piety and virtue. Then why should you not improve the experience of those that have gone before you, and your own also to your advantage? and since it is past dispute that the ways of virtue are infinitely better than the practice of vice, and that life is only short at best, but likewise uncertain, and that this little [piece] of time is all we have for working our salvation, for as the tree [falls] it must lie, as death leaves us [so] will certainly find us; have a good rage, eternity is at hand, [lay] every weight, and the sin that [does] easily beset you, and run with [patience] and vigour the race that is [set] you. And if at any time, [pro]jects should make so great an [impression] on your senses as to endanger alienating your mind from [spi]ritual life, then look up to [Jesus] author and finisher of our [faith] humbly beseech him, that since our sakes suffered himself to [be] a state of temptation, he would to succour you when you are [tempted] and in his strength you will find self enabled to encounter your [spiritual] enemies, nay, you will be more conqueror through him that [loved] us.

I am sorry that you lie under cessity of conversing with those none of the best, but we must world as we find it, since it pineſs permitted to very few their company. Yet, lest paring yourself with others worse may be an occasion of [fall]ling into too much vanity, you do well sometimes to entertain thoughts as these.

Though I know my own [infir]cation, and am conscious of had great advantages, and many of grace, yet how little do I the circumstances of others? their parents were vicious, or did not take early care to [form] minds, and instil the principles virtue into their tender years, fered them to follow their own nations till it was too late to them. Am I sure that they had as many offers of grace, and strong impulses of the Holy as I have had? Do they [feel] such clear conviction as I do the vows of God upon them me? Were they so solemnly to him at their birth as I was had the example of a father served God from his youth? I cannot commend my own [life] it is too bad to be imitated,

prayers many years, and ſome od advice has not been want- ut, if after all, ſelf-love ſhould you to partiality in your own iouſly conſider your own many which the world cannot take f, becauſe they were ſo private, ſtill upon compariſon you ſeem an others are, then aſk yourſelf it that makes you to differ? God have all the praiſe ſince of ourſelves we can do nothing: it is he that worketh in us both to will, and do his pleaſure, and if at any time you have vainly aſcribed the glory of any good performance to yourſelf, humble yourſelf for it before God, and give him the glory of his grace for the future. I am ſtraitened both for paper and time, therefore muſt conclude. God Almighty bleſs you and preſerve you from all evil. Adieu.

ON CONJUGAL AFFECTION.

Eſſays to Young Married Women. By Mrs. Griffith. See our Review of New Publications.)

" Hail wedded love, myſterious law, true ſource
" Of human offspring, ſole propriety
" In Paradiſe of all things common elſe!
" By thee adulterous luſt was driven from men,
" Among the beſtial herds to range; by thee
" Founded in reaſon, loyal, juſt, and pure,
" Relations dear, and all the charities
" Of Father, Son, and Brother, firſt were known." MILTON.

he union of hearts is univerſally lowed to be the bond of mar- o the entering into ſuch a con- without poſſeſſing the eſſence principle on which it ſhould ded, muſt render the ceremony effect, and can in reaſon and nly be conſidered as a ſtate of oſtitution. To ſpeak of con- licity to the wretched victims ntal authority, of avarice, or would be abſurd or cruel, muſt either be incapable of an idea of it, or doomed for lament its loſs.

refore, in this ſection, particu- dreſs myſelf to the happy few love unites in Hymen's roſy and profeſs to teach the art of their happineſs as permanent as bility of mere mortal natures it of.

is a term ſo very vague and minate, as it is generally ap- hat it would be extremely diffi- nveſtigate its nature from its in any other caſe but that of ; as the modes, perhaps, of or at leaſt of expreſſing it, vary, g to the temper, manner, or of each individual who either feigns the paſſion.

onjugal affection is by no means o ſuch equivocal appearances; derneſs heightened by paſſion, and ſtrengthened by eſteem. It is unmixed with any ſelfiſh or ſenſual allay, tending ſolely to promote the happineſs of its object here and hereafter.

Such an elevated ſtate of happineſs as muſt reſult from the affection I have deſcribed, when mutual, muſt ſurely be the acmé of human felicity. But, as the point of perfection is that of declenſion alſo, it will require much pains, but they are pleaſing ones, to make the everturning wheel of ſublunary bliſs keep ſteady to the ſummit it has reached, or at leaſt to prevent its rolling down the rugged precipice where jealouſy, diſguſt, and grief have marked the horrid road.

The diſappointments of human life muſt ever be proportioned to the extravagance of our expectations. Too great an ardour to be bleſſed is frequently the ſource of miſery. A life of tranſport is not the lot of mortals. While we accept we ſhould chaſtiſe our joys, " leſt while we claſp we kill them."

That concord of ſouls which conſtitutes the happineſs of marriage, like a full concert, requires all *the parts obliged* to fill their ſeveral ſtations in perfect time and place; for though the heart may lead the band, and ſet out in perfect harmony, one jarring note deſtroys the rapturous ſtrain, and turns the whole to diſcord. For this reaſon, I conſider a parity of underſtanding and

and temper to be as neceſſary towards forming an happy marriage, as an equality of years, rank, and fortune.

But grant theſe circumſtances all conjoin and make the union perfect, remember, my fair friends, ſatiety ſucceeds to rapture, as ſure as night to day. Be it your province, then, to keep your huſband's heart from ſinking into the incurable diſeaſe of taſteleſs apathy. Do not rely too much upon your perſonal charms, however great, to preſerve the conqueſt they may have gained.

By a proper attention to your huſband, you will eaſily diſcover the bent of his genius and inclinations. To that turn all your thoughts, and let your words and actions ſolely tend to that great point. The kindneſs of your attention will awaken his, and gratitude will ſtrengthen his affection, imperceptibly even to himſelf.

Our firſt parent juſtifies his fondneſs for Eve, to Raphael, upon this principle.

" Neither her outſide formed ſo fair, &c.
So much delights me, as thoſe graceful acts,
Thoſe thouſand decencies, that daily flow
From all her words and actions mixed with love,
And ſweet compliance, which declare unfeigned
Union of mind, or in us both one ſoul;
Harmony to behold in wedded pair,
More grateful than harmonious ſound to the ear."

In an age like this, when we may ſuppoſe that every young lady deſerves the epithet with which Adam addreſſes his wife, *accompliſhed Eve*, it muſt be leſs difficult than it might have been for their female anceſtors, to ſecure the affections of a huſband already prepoſſeſſed in their favour. Let them but exert the ſame talents, with the ſame deſire of pleaſing, which they ſhewed before marriage, and I venture to pronounce that they will ſucceed.

A love of power and authority is natural to men; and wherever this inclination is moſt indulged, will be the ſituation of their choice. Every man ought to be the principal object of attention in his family; of courſe he ſhould feel himſelf happier at home than in any other place. It is, doubtleſs, the great buſineſs of a woman's life to render his home pleaſing to her huſband; he will then delight in her ſociety, and not ſeek abroad for alien amuſements. A huſband may, poſſibly in his daily excurſions ſee many men whom he thinks handſomer than his wife; but it is generally her fault if he meet with one whom he finds more amiable. A deſire of pleaſing very rarely fails of its effect; but in a wife, that deſire muſt be managed with the niceſt delicacy; it ſhould appear rather in the reſult, than in the deſign. " not obvious, not obtruſive," the *petits ſoins* are the beſt ſupplement to our great duties, and render the commerce of life delightful. Like an elegant deſſert, they complete the feaſt, and leave not a wiſh unſatisfied.

We have hitherto looked only on the pleaſing ſide of the tapeſtry, and viewed marriage in its moſt favourable light.

Let us now turn the canvas, and take a view of its defects.

Let us ſuppoſe, then, what I deem the worſt of all ſituations, an amiable young woman poſſeſſing the tendereſt affection for her huſband, which, from the natural depravity and inconſtancy of his nature, has withdrawn his love from her, and perhaps beſtowed on ſome unworthy object, to whom he devotes his time and fortune.

In ſuch a ſtate of wretchedneſs, how ſhall our neglected wife proceed? The firſt ſtep that I would recommend to her, is, that of entering into a ſerious, ſtrict, and impartial review of her own conduct, even to the minutiæ of her dreſs, and the expreſſions of her looks, from the firſt of her acquaintance of her huſband. If, after ſuch examination, ſhe cannot diſcover any thing in her manners that might have given offence or created diſguſt, let her ſteadily purſue the ſame behaviour ſhe has hitherto practiſed; for, if that be totally free from error, it is impoſſible that any alteration can give an additional efficacy to it. For to retaliate, neither her duty, nor religion will permit.

" To carry ſmiles upon the face when diſcontent ſits brooding at the heart," is I confeſs, one of the moſt difficult taſks that can poſſibly be impoſed on an ingenuous and feeling mind. But a thorough conviction that it is her province to endeavour to reclaim the wanderer back, for his own happineſs as well as her's and a certainty that there are no other means of accompliſhing ſo deſirable an end, will encourage her to purſue this arduous undertaking, till either her heart ſhall rejoice

or from reiterated diſappoint-
ecome indifferent to the worth-
ect of its former eſteem and

ing the laſt to be the caſe, ſhe
ght to expect the good opi-
the world will attend her
but an higher and more cer-
rd awaits it—ſelf-approbation,
om a conſciouſneſs of having
her duty, and an aſſurance of
ſſayed the only method that
y to inſure ſucceſs: for never
love recalled by lamentations
idings. The firſt may ſome-
rhaps, create pity, but oftener
ntempt; and the latter never
can produce any paſſion but
ge, or cool determined hate.
ction may furniſh to my fair
many inſtances where patient
have been rewarded with re-
love; but I think there is
ne to be met with, where fe-
nce has ever conquered male
or where diſſipation and co-
ough they may have alarmed
ever reclaimed the alienated
of a huſband.

ve, like true virtue, ſhrinks
firſt attack; it will bear many
ore it be entirely vanquiſhed.
nds not for victory, but for the
will not diſplay itſelf in the
of elocution, but in the more
loquence of action; it will
ing undone that can prove
, but it will not boaſt, even
ect, of what it has done;
will it vaunt its merits
her confidant, or complain
to the world of the unkind return it has met with.

There are ſuch a variety of circumſtances which may diſturb the happineſs of the marriage-ſtate, that it is impoſſible to ſpecify them all; but as a virtuous woman will conſider the loſs of her huſband's affection as the greateſt calamity that can befal her, her duty and prudence will, before the evil happens, upon every occaſion ſupply rules of conduct to herſelf; and the reliance ſhe will neceſſarily have upon the tenderneſs of his attachment to her, joined to the ſincerity of her's to him, will ſupport her through every difficulty which accident, misfortune, or even imprudence may have brought upon them. She will ſay, with Prior's Emma,

Thy riſe of fortune did I only wed,
From its decline determined to recede;
Did I but purpoſe to embark with thee,
On the ſmooth ſurface of a ſummer's ſea,
While gentle zephyrs play in proſperous gales,
And fortune's favour fills the ſwelling ſails,
But would forſake the bark and make the ſhore,
When the winds whiſtle, and the tempeſts roar?
No, Henry, no! one ſacred oath has tied
Our loves, one deſtiny our lives ſhall guide,
Nor wild, nor deep, our common way divide.

This is the natural language of conjugal affection, this is the fulfilling of the marriage vow, where ſelf is loſt in a ſtill dearer object, where tenderneſs is heightened by diſtreſs, and attachment cemented even by the tears of ſorrow. Such an union of ſouls may *brave the power of Time*; and I truſt, that death itſelf ſhall not be able to deſtroy it.

ANECDOTES.

T Emperor of the Chineſe,
a great faith in magic, a
day brought him a prepa-
drinking which he aſſured
would render him immor-
f his officers having unſuc-
deavoured to convince him
ture, ſeized the draught and
and Vou-ti ordered him
execution for his temerity.
the officer thus addreſſed
ſays he, "this liquor can
n immortal, how vain are
of death? And if it can-
ng a crime does not ſure-
ly deſerve ſo ſevere a puniſhment." The Emperor convinced of the juſtneſs of his reaſoning, reſtored him to his favour.

The following is part of the prayer of a Scots parſon from the pulpit, on a former diſmiſſion of the miniſtry then in place, concerning which there had been for a long time very warm debates within and without doors:——

There's ſic a dirdum, and a din,
Sic turning out, ſic turning in:
Gude Lord we kenna what to do,
Nor yet whilk hand to turn us to!

MOSES

MOSES IN THE BULRUSHES.
A SACRED DRAMA.

By Miſs H. MORE.

PERSONS of the DRAMA.

HEBREW WOMEN.

JOCHEBED, Mother of MOSES.
MIRIAM, his Siſter.

EGYPTIANS.

The PRINCESS, King PHARAOH's daughter; and other Attendants.

SCENE, on the Banks of the NILE.

☞ *The ſubject is taken from the ſecond chapter of the Book of Exodus.*

PART I.

JOCHEBED, MIRIAM.

JOCHEBED.

WHY was my pray'r accepted? why did heav'n
In anger hear me when I aſk'd a ſon?
Ye dames of Egypt! happy, happy mothers! [hopes;
No tyrant robs you of your fondeſt
You are not doom'd to ſee the babes you bore, your eyes!
The babes you nurture, bleed before
You taſte the tranſports of maternal love,
And never know its anguiſh! Happy mothers! [daughters,
How diff'rent is the lot of thy ſad
O wretched Iſrael! Was it then for this?
Was it for this the righteous arm of GOD
Reſcued his choſen people from the jaws
Of cruel want by pious Joſeph's care?
Joſeph! th' elected inſtrument of heav'n,
Decreed to ſave illuſtrious Abraham's race, [naan's land.
What time the famine rag'd in Ca-
Iſrael, who then was ſpar'd, muſt periſh now!
Oh thou myſterious pow'r! who haſt involv'd
Thy wiſe decrees in darkneſs, to perplex
The pride of human wiſdom, to confound
The daring ſcrutiny, and prove the faith
Of thy preſuming creatures; clear this doubt; [dence:
Teach me to trace this maze of provi-
Why ſave the fathers if the ſons muſt periſh?

MIRIAM.

Ah me, my mother! whence theſe floods of grief?

JOCHEBED.

My ſon! my ſon! I cannot the reſt. [Ha
Ye who have ſons can only k
Ye who have loſt them, or who loſe, [can gue
Can only know my pangs! no
A mother's ſorrows cannot be
But by a mother—Wherefore

MIRIAM.

With many pray'rs thou didſt this ſon,
And heaven has granted him.

JOCHEBED.

O
Of human wretchedneſs! ſo man,
So ignorant and blind, that
Sometimes withhold in mercy aſk,
We ſhould be ruined at our own
Too well thou know'ſt my ſtern decree,
Of Egypt's cruel king, hat
"That every male, of Hebrew born,
Muſt die." Oh! do I live
Muſt die a bloody death! my ſon,
My youngeſt born, my dear

MIRIAM.

The helpleſs innocent! and

JOCHEBED.

No: if a mother's tears, pray'rs,
A mother's fond precautions
He ſhall not die. I have a thought
Miriam!
And ſure the GOD of mercies
Will bleſs the ſecret purpoſe
To ſave his precious life.

MIRIAM.

Hop'ſt thou that

JOCHEBED.

I have no hope in Pharaoh GOD;
Much in the ROCK OF AGES

MIRIAM.

Think
What perils thou already
And ſhun the greater which remain. [thou
Three months, three dang

ant's life, and in thy houſe
onceal'd him!
Pharaoh know!
JOCHEBED.
Oh! let the tyrant know,
what he inflicts! Yes, hear
me, Heav'n! [But huſh,
right aiming thunderbolts—
ious murmurs! Is it not thy
will, [mitt'ſt
finite in mercy? Thou per-
ming evil for ſome latent good.
will laud thy grace, and bleſs
y goodneſs [wiſdom
I have, and not arraign thy
t I fear to loſe. Oh, I will bleſs
hee, [firſt-born
aron will be ſpar'd! that my
fe and undiſturb'd! that he
as giv'n me
his impious perſecution rag'd!
MIRIAM.
et who knows but the fell ty-
ant's rage
ch his precious life?
JOCHEBED.
I fear for him,
, for all. A doating parent
ves [feels;
lives; thro' many a nerve ſhe
ld to child the quick affections
pread,
wandring yet for ever fix'd.
diviſion weaken, nor the force
ant operation e'er exhauſt
love. All other paſſions change
anging circumſtances; riſe or

nt on their object claim returns;
reciprocation, and expire
y hope. A mother's fondneſs
igns
a rival, and without an end.
MIRIAM.
y what Heav'n inſpires to ſave
y ſon?
JOCHEBED.
the dear fatal morn which gave
im birth,
evolv'd in my diſtracted mind
ans to ſave his life: and ma-
y a thought [has oppos'd
fondneſs prompted, prudence
ous and raſh. With theſe poor
ands
'd a little ark of ſlender reeds;
ch and ſlime I have ſecur'd the
des.
rail cradle I intend to lay
helpleſs infant, and expoſe him
Upon the banks of Nile.
MIRIAM.
'Tis full of danger.
JOCHEBED.
'Tis danger to expoſe, and death to keep him.
MIRIAM.
Yet, Oh! reflect. Should the fierce crocodile,
The native and the tyrant of the NILE,
Seize the defenceleſs infant!
JOCHEBED.
Oh, forbear!
Spare my fond heart. Yet not the crocodile,
Nor all the deadly monſters of the deep,
To me are half ſo terrible as PHARAOH,
That heathen king, that royal murderer!
MIRIAM.
Should he eſcape, which yet I dare not hope, [and waves
Each ſea-born monſter, yet the winds
He cannot 'ſcape.
JOCHEBED.
Know, GOD is ev'ry where;
Not to one narrow, partial ſpot confin'd;
No, not to choſen ISRAEL: He extends
Thro' all the vaſt infinitude of ſpace.
At his command the furious tempeſts riſe, [pleaſure:
The blaſting of the breath of his diſ-
He tells the world of waters when to roar; [calm.
And at his bidding, winds and ſeas are
In HIM, not in an arm of fleſh, I truſt;
In HIM, whoſe promiſe never yet has fail'd,
I place my confidence.
MIRIAM.
What muſt I do?
Command thy daughter, for thy words have wak'd
An holy boldneſs in my youthful breaſt.
JOCHEBED.
Go then, my MIRIAM! go, and take the infant. [lies:
Buried in harmleſs ſlumbers there he
Let me not ſee him—ſpare my heart that pang. [dulg'd,
Yet ſure, one little look may be in-
One kiſs—perhaps the laſt. No more, my ſoul! [keep him.
That fondneſs would be fatal—I ſhou'd
I cou'd not doom to death the babe I claſp'd:
Did ever mother kill her ſleeping boy?
I dare not hazard it—The taſk be thine.
Oh! do not wake my child; remove him ſoftly?
And gently lay him on the river's brink.

MIRIAM.

Did those magicians, whom the sons of EGYPT [skill,
Consult, and think all potent, join their
And was it great as EGYPT's sons believe;
Yet all their secret wizard arts combin'd,
To save this little ark of Bulrushes,
Thus fearfully expos'd, could not effect it. [charms
Their spells, their incantations, and dire
Could not preserve it.

JOCHEBED.

Know this ark is charm'd
With spells, which impious EGYPT never knew.
With invocations to the living GOD
I twisted every slender reed together,
And with a pray'r did every ozier weave.

MIRIAM.

I go

JOCHEBED.

Yet ere thou go'st, observe me well.
When thou hast laid him in his wat'ry bed,
O leave him not; but at a distance wait
And mark what Heaven's high will determines for him. [beach,
Lay him among the flags on yonder
Just where the royal gardens meet the Nile.
I dare not follow him. Suspicion's eye
Wou'd note my wild demeanour; Miriam, yes, [the child.
The mother's fondness would betray
Farewell! GOD of my fathers, oh protect him!

PART II.

SCENE, The Banks of the NILE.

Enter MIRIAM, *after having deposited the child.*

YES, I have laid him in his wat'ry bed, [still;
His wat'ry grave, I fear!—I tremble
t was a cruel task—still I must weep!
But ah! my mother, who shall soothe thy griefs? [sustain
The flags, and sea-weed will awhile
Their precious load; but it must sink ere long! [will leave thee;
Sweet babe, farewell! Yet think not I
No, I will watch thee till the greedy waves
Devour thy little bark: I'll sit me down,
And sing to thee, sweet babe! Thou can'st not hear, [fate.
But 'twill amuse me while I watch thy

[*She sits down on a bank and sings.*

SONG.

THOU, who canst make the feeble
O GOD of Israel, hear my song!
Not mine such notes as Egypt's daughters
'Tis thee, O GOD of Hosts, I strive

Ye winds, the servants of the
Ye waves, obedient to his word
O spare the babe committed to your
And Israel shall confess the LORD

Tho' doom'd to find an early
This helpless infant thou can
And he whose death is doom'd by
hand,
May rise a prophet to redeem the

[*She rises, and*

Who moves this way? of
she seems;
Perhaps sent hither by the
To prop the falling house of Levi
I'll listen unperceiv'd, these
hide me.

[*She stands*

Enter the PRINCESS *of* EGY
tended by a train of ladies.

PRINCESS.

No farther, Virgins; here I
rest,
To taste the pleasant coolness
Perhaps to bathe in this
stream.
Did not our holy law* enjoin
Frequent and regular; it
needful,
To mitigate the fervors of our
IANTHE, stay—the rest at distance

[*They all go out, except*

The PRINCESS *looks out.*

Sure, or I much mistake, or I
Upon the sedgy margin of the
A chest; entangled in the reeds
Discern'st thou aught?

IANTHE.

Something, but what I know

PRINCESS.

Go and examine, what this sight
mean.

[*Exit*

MIRIAM, *behind.*

O blest, beyond my hopes! be
cover'd;
My brother will be sav'd! wh
Ah! 'tis the Princess, cruel
daughter.
If she resemble her inhuman
She must be cruel too; yet
her
Most merciful and mild:—I'll

* *The ancient Egyptians used to wash their bodies four times every twenty-fou*

y that Heav'n may prompt her
o preſerve him.

Re-enter IANTHE.

PRINCESS.

thou diſcovered what the veſſel
s?

IANTHE.

nceſs, I have ſeen the ſtrangeſt
ight!
the veſſel lies a ſleeping babe,
infant have I never ſeen!

PRINCESS.

knows, but ſome unhappy He-
brew woman
s expos'd her infant to evade
n decree of my too cruel ſire.
y mothers! oft my heart has bled
t anguiſh o'er your ſlaughter'd
ons.

IANTHE.

d this be one my Princeſs knows
the danger.

PRINCESS.

nger ſhould deter from acts of
mercy.

MIRIAM, *behind.*

ouſand bleſſings on her princely
head!

PRINCESS.

much the ſons of Jacob have
endur'd
yal Pharaoh's unrelenting hate;
uch our houſe has cruſh'd their
alien race.
enough that cruel taſk-maſters
hem by hard oppreſſion and ſtern
bondage? [greatneſs,
t enough, my father owes his
aces, his fanes magnificent;
tructures which the world with
wonder views, [Iſrael?
e hard toils of much inſulted
n his growing cities owe their
ſplendor, [Pythom;
labours built fair Rameſes and
w, at length, his ſtill increaſing
rage [murder.
n bondage adds the guilt of
hall this little helpleſs infant
periſh?
it juſtice, and forbid it heav'n!

IANTHE.

ow thy royal father fears the
ſtrength [more
ſtill growing race, who flouriſh
ore they are oppres'd; he dreads
their numbers.

PRINCESS.

forbid! Pharaoh afraid of
Iſrael!

Yet ſhould this outcaſt race, this hapleſs people
E'er grow to ſuch a formidable greatneſs;
(Which all the gods avert, whom Egypt worſhips) [cauſe,
This infant's life can never ſerve their
Nor can this ſingle death prevent their greatneſs.

IANTHE.

I know not that: by weakeſt inſtruments [this child
Sometimes are great events produc'd;
Perhaps may live to ſerve his upſtart race
More than an hoſt.

PRINCESS.

How ill does it beſeem
Thy tender years, and gentle womanhood [touch!
To ſteel thy breaſt to pity's ſacred
So weak, ſo unprotected is our ſex,
So conſtantly expos'd, ſo very helpleſs,
That did not Heav'n itſelf enjoin compaſſion,
Yet human policy ſhould make us kind,
Leſt we ſhould need the pity we refuſe.
Yes, I will ſave him—lead me to the place;
And from the feeble ruſhes we'll remove
The little ark, which cradles this poor babe.

[*The* PRINCESS *and maid go out.* MIRIAM *comes forward.*

How poor were words to ſpeak my boundleſs joy! [her, Heav'n!
The Princeſs will protect him; bleſs
[*She looks out after the Princeſs, and deſcribes her action.*
With what impatient ſtep ſhe ſeeks the ſhore!
Now ſhe approaches where the ark is laid! [gel-ſweetneſs,
With what compaſſion, with what an-
She bends to look upon the infant's face!
She takes his little hand in her's—he wakes— [cries;
She ſmiles upon him—hark! alas, he
Weep on, ſweet babe! weep on, till thou haſt touch'd
Each chord of pity, waken'd every ſenſe
Of melting ſympathy, and ſtol'n her ſoul. [Princeſs!
She takes him in her arms—O lovely
How goodneſs heightens beauty! now ſhe claſps him [him now
With fondneſs to her heart, ſhe gives
With tender caution to her damſel's arms:
She points her to the palace, and again
This way the Princeſs bends her gracious ſteps;

The virgin train retire and bear the child

Re-enter the PRINCESS.

Did ever innocence and infant-beauty
Plead with ſuch dumb but powerful eloquence?
If I, a ſtranger, feel theſe ſoft emotions,
what muſt the mother who expos'd him feel!
Go, fetch a woman of the Hebrew race,
That ſhe may nurſe the babe; and, by her garb,
Lo ſuch a one is here!

MIRIAM.

Princeſs, all hail!
Forgive the bold intruſion of thy ſervant,
Who ſtands a charm'd ſpectator of thy goodneſs.

PRINCESS.

I have redeem'd an infant from the waves,
Whom I intend to nurture as mine own.

MIRIAM.

My tranſports will betray me! [*Aſide*]
Gen'rous Princeſs!

PRINCESS.

Know'ſt thou a matron of the Hebrew race,
To whom I may confide him?

MIRIAM.

Well I know
A prudent matron of the houſe of Levi,
Her name Jochebed is, the
Amram;
Gentle ſhe is, and fam'd
For ſoft humanity; full well I
That ſhe will rear him with a
love.
[*Aſide*] Oh truly ſpoke! a
To her deſpairing arms I mean
This precious truſt; the nurſe
the mother!

PRINCESS.

With ſpeed conduct this
the palace.
Yes, I will raiſe him up to
And he ſhall be my ſon; his
Moſes,
For I have drawn him from
[*They go out.*
Thou Great Unſeen! who
gentle deeds,
And ſmil'ſt on what thou cauſed
I bleſs thee,
That thou didſt deign conſult
der make
Of yielding human hearts, whe
Humanity a virtue! Did'ſt inſ
The nat'ral bias of the ſoul to
Then mad'ſt that mercy duty!
cious Pow'r!
Mad'ſt the keen rapture exp
Beyond the joys of ſenſe; as
ſweet;
As reaſon conſtant, and as inſtinct

(To be concluded in our next.)

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

PANTHEON ANECDOTES.

NUMBER I.

"NO (ſaid my LADY WADDLE) as ſhe ambled up the PANTHEON, I never will conſent to bring my daughter ſo ſoon in public:—her youth is too inexperienced to be expoſed to the various temptations of this town." *Lord Dangle* heard the concluſive words of this elegant harangue, and cried, Bleſs me (ſtaring in a pocket glaſs with ſmiles of ſelf-conceited idolatry) Bleſs me, Lady Waddle! I think your ladyſhip a proper guide for youth, *knowing* as you are in the ways of the world—True (ſays *Trinket*) her ladyſhip knows the latitude of this town as well as a geographer; and (ſays *Smatter*) her ladyſhip is intitled to the reward ſpecified by act of parliament; for, let me periſh, but ſhe has found out the longitude alſo!—A vain laugh expo
white teeth of the *Pulvilio* troop
they departed to divulge the *bon*
all their acquaintance!—A
inſtant three elegant figures ent
fane; all eyes were inſtantly
to the ſpot for the ſtrangers ſeem
goddeſſes—*Emily* (the amiab
lovely daughter of Lady Wadd
juſt fifteen—her face as fair as
marble, her noſe riſing to the
her mouth beggared all the
of novel writers combined;
proached to the ſmile of a ſera
glowed moſt eloquently, when
licacy of her ideas tinged
cheeks with a roſeate ſuffuſion
neck ſeemed like a mount of
gently thawed by her lucid

as beautiful as faſhion per-
d her ſlender waiſt was truly
ed by a *levite* of white gauze,
cefully flowed over a petticoat
eit lilac. At the inſtant that
up her lovely eyes (being
abaſhed at the ſplendour and
the enchanted manſion) they
ed her *mother's*. *Emily* was
expire, but *Lady Flirt* and
Trifle (her companions) laughed
rs, and propoſed joining the
party—At this critical juncture
ady (as the world called her)
—So, Miſs, how came you
n my coach, replied *Lady Flirt*.
whoſe permiſſion, rejoins the
—Her own, ſaid the ladies.—
ly now, ſaid *Lord Spangle*,
ſhip was in the wrong—Lady
is the propereſt perſon in the
a guard to youth and beauty
ſhip is like the dragons that
the golden fleece.——Lady
reddened at this; inſiſted upon
g to the tea-rooms; and or-
ily to return home. But
pying *Sir Oliver Oddly* under
eſtra, ſhe deferred her daugh-
nce, and hobbled to join the
Numberleſs appoſite remarks
e on the occaſion; not much
nour of the dowager—*Emily*
her mother's abſurdity as much
n diſobedience, but her com-
laughed away her diſquietudes,
ged her to the tea-rooms.—A
noiſy fops fluttered around
Emily, and ſhe loſt all plea-
he ſuper-human dome, con-
the impropriety of her own
—All the world crowded to
ucci's rondeau as ſoon as the
commenced, and *Emily*, in
rbation, loſt her party.—Her
liſtracted her that ſhe wan-
ugh the lobbies, and private
nd at laſt ſunk down on a
the ante-chamber, and burſt
—*Lord Riſle* paſſed by, and
tly ſtruck with the charms of
Emily—he tenderly enquired
auſe of her diſorder, and be-
y acquainted with the inno-
icity of her mind, which was
exemplified by her artleſs
he conceived the baſe deſign
Emily to the liſt of deluded
had cruelly deſpoiled of their
He intreated her to dry up her tears and be compoſed; and being a man of ready invention, he declared he had obſerved the party in ſearch for her, and that, imagining ſhe might be gone home, they had inſtantly retired to follow her.—*Emily's* extreme innocence prevented her from doubting his lordſhip's aſſertions, and her inexperience induced her to believe the groſs falſehood.—A ſecond flood of tears relieved her ſwoln heart, and ſhe accepted the offer of *Lord Riſle's* carriage; vainly ſuppoſing he would inſtantly eſcort her ſafe home.—No ſooner were they ſeated in his lordſhip's ſuperb vis-à-vis, but they drove like lightning to S——— ſtreet.——His lordſhip began a few preliminary compliments by the way, to ſmooth his intended approaches, and drew up the blinds contrary to the remonſtrances of the gentle unſuſpecting *Emily*—the amiable girl began to be much diſturbed, the time ſeemed long, ſure ſhe muſt be near home, or the coachman muſt have blundered!—She pathetically conjured his lordſhip to ſet her down inſtantly—the monſter pretended to direct the coachman, and even alighted from his carriage, but for a more inhuman and diabolical purpoſe than ever entered the head of a *Machiavel*—he reſumed his ſeat, and ſtrove to allay *Emily's* troubles by all the ſoothing endearments that veterans in ſeduction know how to employ—but the afflicted fair one could not taſte repoſe; how often ſhe reproached her undutiful conduct in going to the Pantheon without permiſſion; and was only diverted from her ſelf-accuſing thoughts by the vis-à-vis reeling uncommonly.—His lordſhip, with well-acted terrors, declared they were overſet. At this juncture the footmen opened the door, and declared one of the wheels had broke—There was no alternative; it rained hard, no coach or chair was to be had, and they were under the neceſſity of going into a houſe that obligingly receives all nocturnal ramblers of rank.—*Emily* could ſcarce be perſuaded to enter the houſe, and even propoſed to walk home; but being ignorant of the town, and his lordſhip ſolemnly vowing to conduct her as ſoon as a coach could be had, in ſome meaſure calmed her agonies!—

Mrs. Buſtle (the landlady) appeared with candles to uſher the weather driven

ven company to a room.—She apologiſed for the meanneſs of the apartment that was going to receive ſuch illuſtrious gueſts; but declared, that the rain had totally filled her houſe with company of the firſt diſtinction—"Says ſhe, there's *Lady Languiſh* with *Capt. O'Rattle* in the *Lamb*—*Sir Flimſy Feeble* with *Lady Dewlap* in the *Love's labour loſt*: and *Commodore Anchor* with a great lady of quality in the *Centurion*." *Lord Riſle* ſtopped her ſenſeleſs tale, and ordered her to attend to his inſtructions—*Emily* was ſomewhat inſpirited by the preſence of a female, but being (for the firſt time) left *tête-à-tête* with a nobleman, and a ſtranger, the imminent danger of her ſituation inſtantly appeared in the moſt horrid colours to her frighted imagination, and ſhe was ready to die with the violence of her juſt apprehenſions!—An elegant cold collation was then ſerved up which alarmed *Emily* ſtill more, ſhe intreated on her knees to be permitted to depart, but *Lord Riſle* was deaf to her cries—He preſſed her to taſte of the fruits or wines; but to no purpoſe; and walked up and down the room in a ſtate of anguiſh more eaſily felt or conceived than deſcribed.—*Lord Riſle* ſaw that all intreaties were fruitleſs, and the exquiſite beauty of the lovely girl being much heightened by the poignant thoughts that preſented themſelves to her, the diſorder of her hair; her tears that ſeemed as the dew on the opening roſes—her beating boſom;—in ſhort the *toute enſemble* was ſo ſtriking and irreſiſtible, that his lordſhip inſtantly reſolved to aim at the compleat gratification of his deſires———

——He then began the perjured jargon of ardent lovers to the unfortunate females that are wretched enough to fall into the hands of ſuch baſe ſeducers—*Emily* now ſaw the whole extent of her danger, and collected herſelf to ward off the fatal blow—ſhe liſted up her fine blue eyes to invoke the aſſiſtance of the Divine being.—But the beauty and piety of her attitudes were freſh incentives to her charms, and induced *Lord Riſle* to attempt poſſeſſion by force, as he wiſely ſaw all intreaties were vain. He ſeized the lovely victim—*Emily* ſcreamed violently and ſtruggled moſt vehemently; a noiſe was heard in the adjoining apartment; it increaſed: *Lord Riſle* was too much hurried away by the violen
paſſion to attend to any foreig
nor was he reſtored to his
the door was forced open,
aſtoniſhment of *Emily*) Lad
herſelf appeared—*Emily's* joy
freed from the very imminen
that awaited her, was totall
at being diſcovered in *ſuch a*
her mother—*Lady Waddle* in
overwhelmed with confuſion
ſeen by her daughter in a hou
a character—As ſoon as the
cleared, *Lord Riſle* advanced
faltering ſtep and voice; t
hat; pinched his ruffles; and
make ſome awkward excu
Lady Waddle in a peremptory
manded ſilence, and proceed
ſure his lordſhip very ſeveri
baſeneſs—*Lord Riſle*, with a
peculiar to men of his rank
doned morals, hummed an I
deau, and deſired her ladyſhip
ware of jealouſy; and to
leſt her face might crack
much convulſion of muſcle
Waddle reddened, but
ming a dignity of aſpect
her vicious turn of mind,
heart-rending apoſtrophe!

"Know then, my moſt
child, that I muſt expoſe my
paiate my faults, and to
your mind a *real* horror
dience!—Know then, that
in iniquity ſollicited my
ther conſented, all was
writings and cloaths
when I imprudently granted
unreſerved favours to this
my youth and untainted
my only excuſes, and I fooli
that a ſpeedy marriage
away the ſtain, and hide it
world; but this miracle of
baſely deſerted me, broke off
and went to the continent;
father was ignorant of the
action, and *Sir William Wad*
as ſoon married me as he
ſuitor. We only lived tog
months, when *Sir William*
deep conſumption, and in
was delivered of this unhap
My words will plant dagge
heart, when I declare mo
that——You are her father!

(To be continued.)

ARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the Second Seſſion of the FIFTEENTH *Par-* *of* Great Britain. *Begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Tueſday *the* November, 1781. *(Continued from our laſt, p.* 135.*)*

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

riday, February 22.

day *General Conway* made irſt motion, which ſerved as ſtion to that general change niſtry, which was the reſult eeding motions.

ving a clear and comprehen- f the calamities brought up- Britain by the American ſtating the neceſſity of offer- onditions of peace before the alliance with France ſhould y ſtrengthened and cemented d not be broken, he moved, humble addreſs be preſented jeſty, that he would be gra- ſed to take into his royal on the many calamities that en his people in conſequence nt war; and that in confor- e gracious aſſurances from of his Majeſty's ardent ore peace to his kingdoms, pleaſed to give directions to s, not to purſue any longer ticable object of reducing his revolted colonies by force llegiance, by a war on the of America; and to aſſure , that his faithful Commons chearfully concur with him aſures as may be found ne- ccelerate the bleſſing of re- ce.

on Cavendiſh ſeconded this nd made ſome pointed re- n the equivocal conduct of y in that Houſe, reſpecting an war, ſeſſion after ſeſſion: particularly deſired that the d not be deluded by their of not carrying on the war n the continent of America manner as they had hither- or though no more troops yet if they ſent over men e regiments already in ſer- complete, they would have y there than ever; for it nown that we had never had mber of effective men voted and paid for by parliament, but if, in order to purſue the wild and abſurd idea of conquering America, they ſhould now fill up the regiments, the war would be continued with additional violence, and to avoid this he moſt heartily concurred in the motion.

Mr. Ellis, ſecretary of ſtate for the colonies ſpoke againſt the motion as it had a tendency to withdrawing the troops from America, which he thought would be an impolitic meaſure; it would be ſaying to the Americans— "We are tired out; do what you pleaſe, aſk what you will, propoſe your own terms, you have a *carte blanche*, we ſubſcribe to every thing." He then endeavoured to demonſtrate, that we are not carrying on an American but a French war in America, ſince he was well aſſured that General Waſhington and his army are clothed, fed, and paid by the French. He, likewiſe, objected to the motion becauſe he thought it would tie up the hands of our general in America, ſo that he could not attack the French forces in that country; he therefore called upon the gentlemen who ſupported it to be explicit in their meaning, that, the intentions of the Houſe being preciſely known, miniſters might obey the orders of Parliament.

Mr. Burke replied to Mr. Ellis in a ſtrain of keen irony, and told him that with his office he had ſucceeded to the maxims, opinions, and mode of reaſoning of his predeceſſor (Lord George Germaine) but his arguments went no farther than to ſhew that Lord George had deluded himſelf with the vain hope of ſubjugating America, and had conſtantly deceived parliament by falſe hopes.

Mr. Adam and *Lord Sheffield* defended the meaſure of carrying on the war in the manner propoſed this year. And *Mr. Jenkinſon* expreſſed their reliance on the valour and experience of the new general, Sir Guy Carleton. *Mr. Jenkinſon*, as Secretary at War, gave his opinion that a war of poſts was practicable and

proper.

proper; and *Lord North* maintained the neceſſity of perſiſting in a defenſive war.

On the other hand, *Colonel Barré* deſired the petition from the city of Briſtol might be read, enumerating the heavy loſſes that city had ſuſtained in the decay of its trade, and the calamities brought upon the inhabitants by the heavy taxes impoſed to carry on the American war; and as this was the ſtate of every trading town in the kingdom, he aſked if it was proper, under ſuch circumſtances, to purſue it any longer. *Mr. Fox* deſired gentlemen to obſerve that if the contractors and placemen were deducted from the voters with miniſtry it was very clear that they would have been left in a minority upon the debate reſpecting Lord Sandwich; he therefore hoped the independent gentlemen would now exert themſelves upon this more general queſtion, and ſhew clearly the fair ſenſe of the Houſe. He alſo told the Houſe, that he knew who was the evil ſpirit that occaſioned all the miſchief; it was a perſon much higher than Lord North, who was only his puppet, and did as he was bid.

Mr. W. Pitt urged the neceſſity of putting a ſpeedy end to the war, and called upon gentlemen to do their duty, by endeavouring to lighten the burthens of their conſtituents, who had ſuffered all the calamities of the war. *Mr. Powys* ſaid the Houſe could not but be convinced that the war was no longer practicable; and *Mr. Rigby*, who had all along contended for the equity of the war, now acknowledged, that the times were changed, and that, though he ſtill continued to think it a juſt war, he was convinced it was no longer practicable to purſue it. The Houſe divided upon the motion, for it 193, againſt it 194. Majority only 1.

Monday, Feb. 25.

Lord North opened his laſt budget; in other words ſtated to the Houſe, the ſupplies voted, and the means of raiſing the money, of which we have given an authentic copy in our laſt *p.* 102 and 103, which makes it unneceſſary to add any thing more upon the ſubject, except juſt to mention, that on Monday the 11th of March, he propoſed a number of taxes as the means of paying the annual intereſt on the loan of 13,000,000l. to be raiſed by annuities. The taxes were on what he tenth beer (ſmall beer). A licen dealers. An exciſe upon ſoap ty on Flemiſh brandy. A tobacco. An exciſe upon tax upon inſurances of furniture. A tax upon in of exchange. A tax upon public entertainment. A tax carriage of goods, by land, in navigable rivers, and coaſ ſea. But as a total change of niſtry took place while theſe before the Houſe, it muſt be to a future occaſion to give an of thoſe that are accepted or out by the preſent adminiſtration.

Wedneſday, Feb. 27.

A petition was preſented to the by the ſheriffs of the city of in the name of the corporation carrying on the American war was read, and then *General* acquainted the Houſe that he verſed with ſome members who abſent when his laſt motion subject was loſt by ſo trifling rity as *one* vote, who had declin would have voted for it, if they been preſent, and from others learnt that the motion had not clearly underſtood; upon theſe he was induced to think that have been carried if the ſenſe Houſe had been fairly taken therefore, conſidering the magn the object, he had reſolved to the ſame buſineſs again in a Great pains, he ſaid, had been to ſhew that parliament ought interfere with the executive government in declaring war or peace, and ſome gentlemen ground had voted againſt him precedents he ſhould produce hiſtory would remove that and accordingly he cited a num inſtances from the journals up from the reign of Edward III. preſent time parliament had given advice to the crown in relating to war and peace; precedents certainly had great in the final decition of the He now moved the following reſolution of the Houſe:— ſolved, that to carry on any offenſive war in America, for practicable object of reducing lonies to obedience by force

to weaken our efforts againſt pean enemies; and by increa- nmity between Great Britain colonies, fruſtrate the hopes s of his Majeſty, ſo graciouſ- ed from the throne, of reſtoring ople, the ineſtimable bleſſing tranquility."

otion was ſeconded by *Lord* who declared it as his opinion miniſters who had been the f the war, and of the heavy it had brought upon both could not be the proper per- if it ſhould be determined to he war, to heal the wounds ted ſtate, and reſcue us from ld dangers that ſurround us. *Pitt* was of opinion, that if ity of ſome gentlemen on the of the Houſe had not been puzzle and perplex the mean- former motion it would cer- e been carried by a great perhaps unanimouſly. He at it was not going be- ine of the conſtitution to ad- wn in reſpect to war or peace; was certain that the preſent America prevents us from h vigour againſt France, by ll our exertions, he thought to vote for the reſolution, e no doubt if it was carried, nſe of the nation would be n favour of it; he therefore ould be carried with ſome- nanimity.

erman Newnham ſaid, the reſſed the ſenſe of the city, it be known by the petition, ll he ſhould add would be he Houſe that the petition unanimouſly without one oice, and that if the mi- l but give up the American urn their arms againſt the ural enemies of Great Bri- was no ſupport which they xpect to receive with chear- the city of London.

e Mann acknowledged that pported the American war ple under the idea, firſt, uſt, next, that it was prac- xperience having convinced was impracticable, he de- f a convert to the motion.

th delivered his ſentiments otion in very clear terms, as not thinking it calculated to promote the end deſired; he added, that he would not hold his office after he had loſt the confidence of parliament, and therefore if the Houſe could not truſt his declarations, when he ſaid that peace was his wiſh, though he did not think this motion the right method of obtaining it, they had much better proceed to vote an addreſs for the removal of thoſe miniſters in whom they could not place confidence; for his part, if ſuch a vote was carried he would not wait for a diſmiſſion, for he would go to the King and reſign the ſeal of his office.

As to peace itſelf, there were difficulties in the way greater perhaps than gentlemen were aware of. Who would ſay that America can make peace? If it was true that France paid, fed, and cloathed her troops, could ſhe be ſaid to be free to make peace when ſhe pleaſed? Under the Britiſh conſtitution ſhe enjoyed bleſſings and advantages, many of them greater than even Engliſhmen enjoyed at home: for this reaſon he had preſumed, that for the vain and empty name of independence, ſhe would not have ſacrificed the benefits ſhe enjoyed: he had always ſaid, that the ſeparation of America from Great Britain would be a heavy loſs to the latter; but that it would be a grievous misfortune to the former: his ſaying would be verified, if, as he had obſerved before, her independence ſhould be a mere name or empty ſound; if there was reaſon to believe ſhe had only changed maſters: and that ſhe had only changed maſters was to be preſumed, becauſe it could not be ſuppoſed that France was a knight errant for liberty, and that too at an immenſe expence. But ſtill, if peace was to be made, and America free to enter into a treaty, was a public declaration that we will not act in any one given caſe againſt her, the means of procuring the beſt terms? Certainly not; on the contrary, it would produce the oppoſite effect. But if France was to be reduced before America could treat, then he would contend, in oppoſition to the motion, that nothing could tend more to weaken our efforts againſt our inveterate European enemies, than to keep our army in America, with their ſwords tied up by this declaration. Gentlemen all agree that the troops ſhould not be withdrawn; if then they

them in America inactive, did they not by inference ſay to the French, Attack us where you pleaſe, you may be always ſure that our forces in America ſhall not act againſt you or your allies? This would be weakening our efforts; this would be ſubjecting the nation to an enormous expence, without any poſſible return. He admitted the motion to be perfectly conſtitutional; it was its expediency he combated: if miniſters were ſincere in their propoſitions, that no troops ſhould be ſent to America, a very little time would demonſtrate it: but if they ſhould prove inſincere, then the preſent motion, if withdrawn at preſent, or even negatived, might be renewed, and with propriety; he, therefore, wiſhed that it might be delayed in order to give miniſters a trial.

Mr. Dunning and *Mr. Fox* argued warmly againſt the miſerable ſtratagems to which the miniſtry were reduced, in the laſt moments perhaps of their exiſtence, to gain a ſhort week or day of breath: they treated Lord North's ſpeech as incomprehenſible and taxed him with perplexing the buſineſs, at the ſame time that he called out for explicit orders from the Houſe, and profeſſed a readineſs to obey them.

The Attorney-General propoſed a truce with America, and to repeal ſome late acts of parliament, in order to open the communication and commerce between the two countries; and to give time for preparing a bill for theſe purpoſes he moved, "that the preſent debate be adjourned to this day fortnight."

Mr. William Pitt oppoſed the adjournment with manly reſentment; he ſaw through it as an artifice calculated to delude a few, who might be determined to vote for the reſolution before the chair, and he warned gentlemen not to be betrayed by miniſters who had broke every promiſe they had made, and had not agreed amongſt themſelves upon any one plan. He aſked if any two miniſters on the treaſury bench agreed in any one ſpecific doctrine they had broached. No; there was an inceſſant variation, a ſhuffling and trifling, in their whole conduct.

Mr. Hill, in the higheſt ſtrain of ſatire, compared the miniſters ſeparately to Don Quixote, the American war was their Dulcinea del Toboſa. Mr. Secretary Ellis was the Roſ… he would, no doubt, in a ſhort … raiſed up to the ſtall in … predeceſſor was now placed … perhaps a ſword found in the … Minden would be laid acroſs … to dub him a knight.

Sir William Dolben having … the former motion, now decl… he ſhould vote againſt the … though in ſubſtance the ſame, … reaſon he gave for this … opinion was that he preferred … torney General's plan.

Mr. T. Townſhend, *Mr. … Fletcher Norton*, and *Mr. Sher…* all very ſevere upon Sir … this inconſiſtency of conduct, … apprehending his vote might … but upon the diviſion it … it was of no conſequence, … torney General's motion … out by 234 votes againſt 215; … General Conway's reſolution … ried without any diviſion: … likewiſe his motion for … to his Majeſty, in ſubſtance … that which had been rejected.

Thurſday, Feb. 28.

The Attorney General moved … to bring in a bill to eſtabliſh … America. But his motion … ed by ordering that a … appointed to prepare a bill … eſtabliſhment of peace with …

Monday, March 4.

The following anſwer, … his Majeſty to the addreſs of … was reported by the Speaker:

'*Gentlemen of the Houſe of …*

'There are no objects … heart than the eaſe, happineſs, … perity of my people.

'You may be aſſured … ſuance to your advice, I … ſuch meaſures as ſhall appear … be moſt conducive to the … harmony between Great Brit… revolted colonies, ſo eſſen… proſperity of both; and … forts ſhall be directed in the … tual manner againſt our Eur… mies, till ſuch peace can be … ſhall conſiſt with the intereſts … manent welfare of my kingd…

General Conway then mov… dreſs of thanks, which … unanimouſly. But a motion … ther reſolution occaſioned … bate. It was couched in …

d that after the ſolemn decla- parliament contained in the reſented to his Majeſty on t, and the moſt gracious af- rom the throne, that peace is t object to the heart of his hoſe ſhould be deemed ene- eir King and country, who iſe, or by any means attempt, r proſecution of the war on ent of North America, for e of reducing the revolted obedience by force."

thorpe ſeconded the motion. roſe, not to oppoſe it, but to t he thought it unneceſſary, miniſter would dare to op- declared ſenſe of the Houſe, hed to underſtand it perfectly obey it. If he underſtood was intended that peace rica ſhould be made as ſoon and that all the meaſures of y ſhould have a tendency to . Here there was a general ! No! upon which General roſe and ſaid, the noble lord a miſtake for the meaning of was, "that the war with ſhould immediately ceaſe; of the addreſs was an im- eſſation of all hoſtile opera- e field, though it did not by go to withdraw the troops, bit a defenſive war." Some n not very intereſting paſſed an amendment propoſed by e, but afterwards withdrawn, ſolution was paſſed without

Tueſday, March 5.

mmittee upon the *Attorney-* propoſition to bring in a bill his Majeſty to make peace rica, it was reſolved, that the ſhould move the Houſe for ing in the ſaid bill, which to. Mr. Fox took occaſion ſe of the converſation to la- ſuch a bill had not paſſed earlier, then we ſhould not regret ſo many national loſ- r recapitulating them, and on miniſters, if they really e, to aſſign the reaſons why ed the mediation of one of powerful princes of Europe e declared, in anſwer to ſome ich had been circulated out that from the moment when he ſhould make any terms with any one of the miniſtry, he would reſt ſatisfied to be called the moſt infamous of mankind: he could not for an inſtant think of a coalition with men, who in every public and private tranſaction, as miniſters, had ſhewn themſelves void of every principle of honour and honeſty.

Lord North, in reply, entered into a conciſe defence of his own adminiſtration, and ſaid he remained in office, and ſhould continue in it to avoid confuſion, for he found that thoſe who wiſhed to ſucceed him and others, had no ſettled plan or agreement, though they had ſaid ſo much for unanimity and againſt a diviſion of counſels. Some other explanations took place between theſe opponents, after which the motion paſſed the committee.

Friday, March 8.

Lord John Cavendiſh having expreſſed his concern that the miniſtry ſhould have made it neceſſary, by retaining their offices, for the Houſe to take direct meaſures for their removal, ſolemnly declared, that he had no perſonal pique againſt the noble lord at the head of adminiſtration, nor againſt any other man in office, but that he was clearly convinced of the neceſſity of their removal, in order to ſave the remains of an almoſt ruined empire. His lordſhip then took a curſory review of the glorious ſituation of public affairs at the cloſe of the laſt war, and drew compariſon between the expences of that war and the preſent, making it evidently appear that more money had been expended in the preſent war, which had been unſucceſsful in every quarter, than in the former, when Great Britain was raiſed to the ſummit of national glory. His lordſhip enumerated the calamities that had been brought upon this country by the American war, and condemned the Dutch war; and he aſcribed all our miſcarriages to want of foreſight in his Majeſty's miniſters before the war, and miſmanagement ſince its commencement, from which deductions he drew a concluſion, that it would be highly improper to truſt them any longer. His lordſhip then moved the following reſolutions, which if carried were to be followed with an addreſs to his Majeſty praying that he would be pleaſed to take ſuch ſteps and make ſuch arrangements in his council,

as ſhould prevent the total ruin of this country.

The firſt reſolution was—"That it appears to this Houſe, that in the proſecution of the preſent war from the year 1775 to 1782, a ſum exceeding 100,000,000l. has been expended by this country."

Second, "That we had loſt of our ancient dominions in America, thirteen provinces, excepting the poſts now occupied by our arms at New-York, Savannah, Halifax, and Charles-Town; and alſo of our new acquired poſſeſſions, Eaſt Florida. In the Weſt Indies ſeveral of our moſt valuable iſlands, while the remainder were threatened with the moſt imminent danger from the inferiority of our fleets; and, in Europe, the iſland of Minorca."

Third, "That we are actually at war with America, France, Spain, and Holland, without a ſingle ally to aſſiſt us."

Fourth, "That ſuch a melancholy national ſituation muſt be aſcribed to want of foreſight in the firſt inſtance, and ſubſequent miſmanagement in the miniſters." A tedious debate followed theſe propoſitions which contained nothing new, and was cloſed at three in the morning, by a diviſion in favour of the order of the day, by which the reſolutions were ſet aſide. The numbers were for the order of the day 226, againſt it 216.

From this time to *Friday 15th* very little public buſineſs was done, a general expectation having been raiſed of a new miniſtry, and accordingly on that day, *Sir John Rous* made a motion which comprized the above reſolutions adding theſe words: "Therefore this Houſe can no longer repoſe confidence in thoſe who have the management of public affairs." The motion was ſeconded by *Lord George Cavendiſh, Junior*, and after ſome other members had ſpoke for and againſt it, *Lord North* made his laſt exculpatory ſpeech in the capacity of miniſter, for the next time he appeared in the Houſe he declared he was no longer miniſter.

His lordſhip began by obſerving that he did not think it neceſſary for him to expreſs himſelf in terms of repentance or contrition to the Houſe, for he was conſcious of no guilt, or of any wrong he had done; he felt his boſom at eaſe. He then entered into a recapitu[lation] the principal events of his adm[inis]tion, and contended that he had followed the line chalked out [to him] by parliament. When he firſt into adminiſtration he had been with reſpect to America to pur[ſue] directions of the declaratory a[ct] conducting himſelf under the vantages of the repeal act. And rebellion broke out, the Hou[ſe] ſtrenuous for aſſerting the ſup[reme] of the legiſlature; in that opi[nion] had concurred as a member, [and] miniſter he had acted upon that ple, he always thought the w[ar] but it did not originate with hi[m] lordſhip denied that he had d[e]ceived the Houſe, nor was it h[is] that we had no allies; we h[ad] when he came into office, but h[e] ſay that foreign courts paid [no] tention to our's at preſent [as] his miniſtry. If a new admi[niſ]could be formed for the benef[it] country, he ſaid, he would not it; and if the motion ſhould paſ[s] imputed criminality to the pre[ſent] niſters, he would not ſhrink [from] public inquiry into his conduct.

Mr. Onſlow likewiſe entered ample defence of Lord North, *Mr. Adam*; and the *Lord A[dvocate]* pleaded ſtrongly for a coaliti[on].

Mr. Fox, Mr. T. Townſhend, John Cavendiſh, Mr. William [Pitt], T. Pitt, Mr. Charles Turner, great many independent gen[tle]tlemen ably ſupported the mot[ion] was rejected upon a diviſion by ſmall majority, the numbers [for] againſt the motion to 217 for Fox then gave notice that a motion would be made by [ſome] ſpectable member on the [firſt] Wedneſday.

Wedneſday, March [27].

The motion intended to be the removal of the miniſtry, *Surrey*, after a great deal of in endeavouring to prevent [him] from ſpeaking was ſet aſide, [by] to a motion for adjourn[ing] *North* having declared that longer miniſter, and that he rity to ſay, the reſt of the [ad]tion would reſign in a few therefore adviſed the Houſe in order to give his Maje[ſty] form his new miniſtry, and

rned to the following Mon-
then, upon the information
nning that a negociation for
n adminiſtration conſiſting of
e moſt reſpectable characters
gdom was going on but not
, a further adjournment was
Wedneſday.

ednesday, March 27.

ointment of the new miniſtry
known to the Houſe; by the
ade for new writs to be iſſued
ction of members whoſe ſeats
ted by their acceptance of
ffices of ſtate, but it is un-
o ſpecify them, becauſe a
is given of the ſeveral ap-
in our chronology for this
The next day, the Houſe ad-
r the Eaſter receſs, and be-
next meeting of parliament
bers of the Houſe as form
e new adminiſtration were

ve cloſe our account of this
cal revolution, it is neceſſary
that the Earl of Shelburne
ed a motion for the removal
iſtry, and the Houſe of Lords
oned for the occaſion on *Fri-*
, but as it was then generally
that they either had, or in-
mediately to reſign, it was
Thus ended an adminiſtra-
had held the reins of go-
om the year 1770.

W ADMINISTRATION.

SE OF COMMONS.

Monday, April 8.

as the buſineſs of ſwearing
elected members was over,
ttrell reminded the Houſe
expreſſed a deſire before the
deliver his ſentiments upon
ng ſituation of Ireland, but
revented by the juſt obſerva-
by Mr. Byng, that it was
bring on a queſtion of that
till his Majeſty's miniſters,
en vacated their ſeats, were
their re-election to be pre-
now obſerving in his place
orable member (Mr. Eden,
the Lord Lieutenant) who
ituation muſt be beſt ac-
th the affairs of that king-
hed he would explain to the Houſe the preſent ſtate of public affairs there.

Mr. Eden, thus called upon, in a very elaborate ſpeech ran through the political hiſtory of Ireland during the laſt two years, and according to his account the acts paſſed by the Britiſh parliament in favour of the trade of Ireland were ſo far from conciliating the minds of the people, that they were only diſpoſed to expect more, and were now forming meaſures for a total independence on the Britiſh legiſlature. And in his opinion, it would be impoſſible for the Houſe to prevent it. After a variety of obſervations all tending to ſhew that he wanted to hurry the Houſe into a grant of all that the Iriſh expected, he moved for leave to bring in a bill to repeal ſo much of the act of the 6th of George I. as aſſerted a right in the King and parliament of Great Britain to make laws to bind the kingdom and people of Ireland, and he urged that there might be no delay, becauſe the Iriſh Houſe of Commons would meet on the 16th, and Mr. Gratton a moſt reſpectable member would then move a vote for a delaration of rights; as for himſelf he muſt ſet out on his return for Ireland that night or the next day, and he ſhould be glad to carry over with him the happy tidings that the parliament of England was ready to give the Iriſh every ſatisfaction they could reaſonably require.

Mr. Courtenay ſeconded the motion, and *Lord Newhaven* declared it ſhould have his ſupport as being abſolutely neceſſary, yet he thought a little more time might have been given to the new miniſtry to turn their thoughts to the affairs of Ireland.

Colonel Luttrell ſaid he would not vote for the motion unleſs he thought the meaſure would entirely ſatisfy the people of Ireland. *Mr. Eden,* in reply, would not undertake to ſay, that it would, but if the motion was not carried he would not anſwer for the conſequences.

Mr. Secretary Fox roſe to expreſs his very great aſtoniſhment at the conduct of the gentleman who made the motion: for he had brought it forward without any previous communication to any of his Majeſty's miniſters, and without waiting to know if in a very few hours a motion nearly ſimilar to it might not have been made by ſome of his

Majeſty's ſervants, who young as they were in office, had already held two or three councils on the affairs of Ireland, and would take the earlieſt opportunity to lay before the Houſe the reſult of their deliberations. He then entered into an ample inveſtigation of the ſtate of Ireland, in which he diſcovered great abilities and becoming firmneſs, giving Mr. Eden to underſtand, that though the new adminiſtration were as warm friends to Ireland as could be expected, yet they were not to be menaced or frightened by Volunteers in arms, into precipitate meaſures detrimental to the intereſts of both countries. And he looked upon the motion before the Houſe to be of a dangerous complexion; it ought not to be neglected, nor in his opinion to be paſſed haſtily, therefore he would move for the order of the day in order to get rid of it without a negative.

Lord Malden declared that the propoſition was of an invidious nature, calculated to raiſe a flame, or at leaſt to embarraſs government.

Mr. Eden perſiſted in the neceſſity of his motion, and gave it as a reaſon why he did not communicate with his Majeſty's miniſters, that he thought they had uſed Lord Carliſle very ill in ſuperſeding him, and appointing another Lord Lieutenant, whom they had ordered to go over ſo quick, that he might be the meſſenger himſelf of his own appointment and of Lord Carliſle's removal. This declaration, as it might be expected, really threw the Houſe into a flame, and he was called upon to withdraw his motion.

Mr. T. Pitt, *Mr. Burke*, *General Conway* and the new Secretary at War, *Mr. T. Townſhend*, all cenſured Mr. Eden as a member of that Houſe for preſuming to bring a fire brand of a motion into that Houſe; and, when called upon to tell the King's miniſters or the Houſe where the immediate danger lay of putting it off for a few hours, for preſuming to refuſe information: they conſidered him as a ſervant of the public, bound to lay before the Houſe, when called upon, all he knew of the preſſing neceſſity of the caſe.

General Conway declared if he did not withdraw his motion he would move one upon him, which the Houſe [illegible] much inclined to, for there was [illegible] neral cry of *move*, *move*. At [illegible] after much perſuaſion he was [illegible] to withdraw the motion, and [illegible] matter ended.

Mr. Crew then moved for [illegible] bring in a bill for taking away [illegible] Cuſtom-houſe officers their [illegible] voting at elections for members [illegible] liament, which paſſed without [illegible] ſition.

The next day *Mr. Fox* [illegible] meſſage from his Majeſty to [illegible] the Houſe that diſcontents and [illegible] ſies had appeared amongſt his Ma[illegible] loyal ſubjects in Ireland, on [illegible] of the greateſt importance to [illegible] countries, and that his Majeſty [illegible] it to the wiſdom of the Houſe to [illegible] means, without delay, for the [illegible] of theſe diſcontents, and the ſafe[illegible] of all differences to the mutual [illegible] neſs of both kingdoms. The [illegible] being brought up to the table, [illegible] Fox moved an addreſs of thanks [illegible] Majeſty for his gracious meſſa[illegible] to aſſure him that the Houſe, [illegible] further delay, would take into [illegible] ſideration the great object it was [illegible] At the ſame time he acquainted [illegible] Houſe, that this meſſage was not [illegible] torted by any thing that had pa[illegible] day before, neither was it pro[illegible] proceed haſtily upon the buſine[illegible] it was neceſſary to conſult the [illegible] parliament, which the new Lord [illegible] tenant would do; he therefore [illegible] the meſſage and addreſs would [illegible] conſidered as a pledge of the [illegible] of the good intentions of go[illegible] towards Ireland.

Colonel Fitzpatrick informed [illegible] Houſe that he was on the point [illegible] ting off to take upon him the [illegible] ant office of Secretary to the [illegible] Lieutenant, and he would take [illegible] inform the Iriſh of the good [illegible] which prevailed univerſally [illegible] Houſe towards them: he took [illegible] leave of his friends, and left [illegible] to proceed on his journey; [illegible] Houſe went upon the report [illegible] the India committee, an [illegible] account of which will be given [illegible] the whole buſineſs is concluded

OR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

TO THE EDITOR.

account of the Iſland of St. ia, was written by an officer tion in a letter to a lady of e. As it is equally curious actory, and gives a more mi- well as a more animated of the *Volcano* on that an hath been hitherto pub- ave very fortunately procured it; with permiſſion to publiſh London Magazine.

HISTORICUS.

OUNT OF THE ISLAND OF ST. LUCIA.

accurate Map of that, and the adjacent Iſlands.)

Morne Santée, St. Lucia, March 14, 1779.

* WE yet remain on this yron and D'Eſtaign watch r; but the latter ſeems not venture an action, though f ſuperior force.

and is the leaſt known of any Weſt Indies. It was neutral and chiefly the reſort of pri- The face of the country is great degree; compoſed of tains thrown together in the reſque ſtyle and covered with ich have ſcarcely been pene- the creation. Some of theſe riſe like pinnacles to an height, and are ſo very pre- hat no animal whatever can em. Others have broader are covered with woods to it, which terminates in the volcanos. Theſe volcanos all exhauſted; except one, called the *Sulphur Hill*, and d an opportunity of viſiting. lies on an eminence between tains. On the firſt view of out half way up one of theſe, like a vaſt lime-pit, covered e; and from that eminence learly hear the working of nd the boiling of the water poſe this extraordinary vol-

Berkley's *(the Biſhop's)* deſcription of Veſuvius perfectly ſuits this place. It is a noiſe made up of the roaring of flame, the murmur of a troubled ſea, and the raging of a tempeſt. On deſcending through a plantation of cocoa, and then a thick coppice, we ſaw a pretty ſpring of excellent water, which ſpouted to a great height in bubbles perpendicularly, notwithſtanding the rapidity of its current: on the other ſide of us a fountain of black, ſulphureous water, which boiled and raged with great vehemence, having a cloud of ſulphureous ſmoke hovering over it. This had broke out but two days before, for this volcano, always raging, continually ſhifts. We now came on a level with the crater, when I own my boaſted courage was at a ſtand. As this crater is different from any deſcribed, you muſt imagine to yourſelf a vaſt ſurface of chalk and native ſulphur, of about a quarter of a mile in length, and about half that breadth, lying between two prodigious hills, half of whoſe ſides are compoſed of the ſame materials, the ſummits woods and precipice. In this plain are ſeven openings: three raging with flame; and four filled either with a black, bitumenous water, or a white water of allum, of ſuch a conſiſtency, as to crack like boiling pitch; and of ſuch a heat, that no perſon can put their hands within a foot of any part. All theſe craters are covered with clouds of ſulphureous ſmoke now ſhooting up in pyramids, now expanding over the ſurface of the great crater. Add to this our approaching nearer and nearer to the noiſe which we had before heard at a diſtance, and that there was only myſelf and ſervant accompanied by one poor negro, you will be little ſurprized that I at firſt refuſed to venture on this Tartarean gulf. At laſt, however, I *did* venture, and cloſely examined the whole, though often in no ſmall danger of ſuffocation by the rolling back of the ſmoke from the eddies of the wind. This crater is ſo unſteady, that in ſome places you are obliged to ſtep from one ſtone to another, for were you to ſtep on the plain

you

you would inſtantly fall in, and perhaps be no more heard of; it giving way, in moſt places, to your ſtick, which thruſt into the earth, is followed by a ſtream of ſmoke. This volcano is a ſolfaterra, having no metal nor lava. The ſulphur is exceedingly pure, criſtalized like marcaſites, and ſo potent as to ſcent the air to an intollerable degree at five miles diſtance. I threw ſome ſtones into the fiery gulf which ſeemed to rage moſt violently, but they were not thrown back again, though the fire ſeemed yet to want ſufficient vent. But this was always accompanied with a great torrent of ſmoke. The flames were fierce beyond imagination—not undulating like common fires, but reſembling more the broken ſparks, that you generally ſee from fireworks. We ſhouted by our negro's direction, which produced a ſingular effect, making the boiling water riſe to conſiderably more than its uſual height, which I take to be at leaſt ſix feet. The pure ſtream I firſt mentioned runs unadulterated through the crater; and a ſlow, green, vitriolic ſtyx creeps with an intolerable ſtench through the otner ſide. This mountain ſuffering continual irruptions gives little cauſe of uneaſineſs: and there are ſeveral excellent plantations in its neighbourhood. As this volcano is little known I have been the more particular in deſcribing it. The circumſtance of fire and water united exiſt indeed in all mountains of this nature, but are in none of our European ones ſo *viſibly* perceived in their irruptions.

The foreſts of this country conſiſt of trees which run to a great height, without any under branches, and ſtand ſo thick as to prevent the circulation of the air, which added to the ſteams from putrid vegetables and poiſonous plants, make the vapours to a high degree peſtilental. The more open parts abound with wild pineapples, aloes, limes, oranges, in great plenty; and we make our common fire-wood of what gentlemen with you call *improvements*.

The fruits of this country by no means pleaſe me, the orange and pine excepted. We have a few cocoa and cabbage trees; but not in the number they have them at Barbadoes. The cabbage tree is in elegance what our oak is in grandeur. It riſes to a great height. The lower part of the trunk is an aſh-coloured bark, ſmooth, marked with regular the upper part is a beautiful gre leaves are of a dark green, a ſpiral ſtalk bearing a cabba head, which is excellent when in pickle moſt remarkably fine of theſe trees reſemble in ſom the colonades, or range of which you have ſeen in the Palmyra; appearing more like nature. Cocoa trees are juſt have been generally repreſented ſonous trees there are in gre dance, eſpecially the manchine they are by no means ſo dange they have been reported.

The quadrupedes of the iſla ſiſt of rats, a kind of hare, a wild pigs. The birds are ne and have neither the melody European, nor the plumage of merican. A gloomy ſilence general through the foreſts, exc interrupted by the ſcream of ſom diſcordant birds, or the hiſs of pent. Theſe are in great plenty various ſpecies: and ſome of eight or nine feet in length. Sc and centipedes are alſo numero the cure for their bite is ſo inſ to render it of very little co Lizards ſwarm in our tents; very harmleſs and very pret is alſo a large kind called th which is very inoffenſive; and of them eats tolerably well; moſt formidable thing I ever h it is made like a lizard, bu large comb, and (what your p Devonſhire call) chollers, erects and ſwells when attacked ing its tail with a crack as lo coachwhip. Some of theſe ar or eight feet long. The negro them by whiſtling them to ſleep.

Here are a thouſand trees, pl inſects unknown in Europ which I am not naturaliſt e deſcribe.

There are four towns on thi and a number of ſcattered pla The towns are built at right the houſes about one ſtory hig of rough boards, painted ch the outſide. There are no within; nor any glaſs to the The *Nobleſſe* uſe ill-made blinds; the *Bourgeois* are co wooden ſhutters. The inhabi

y clad; and are a moſt miſer-
ing people. The crouds of
groes which ſwarm in the
firſt preſents a moſt ſhocking
uſe reconciles us to it; and
hat philoſophers have ſaid in
manity, and of the melancho-
n of this race, I am very
nced, that they are the hap-
e of the iſland. They have
nded a wiſh beyond the pre-
ey have two holidays a
on Sundays the *black ladies*
h all their charms. They
re the Maſs-houſes; their
coming beyond any thing I
very neat chintz gowns, and
oloured ſilk handkerchiefs,
ſhape of turbans on their
gilt drop ear-rings hang-
n their necks. They dance
e that would ſhame moſt of
ies; although in the quick
method is not the moſt
ou would conceive yourſelf
lio of the Emperor of Mo-

ntages of this iſland in a
w are very great. Here are
e beſt harbours in theſe
no ſhips can enter without
, and there is always a
fy one out. For wood and
invaluable; all the other
g exhauſted of the firſt ar-
a, ſugar, cotton, and cof-
here extremely well, al-
rench not having our pri-
nore negligent and ſlovenly
tations. Coffee flouriſhes
y, mountainous ſoil. In thirty years it renders ground unfit for any future cultivation. This has almoſt ruined ſome iſlands; but here is an unexhauſted mine of unbroken ground.

This iſland, as to its ſituation, hath an eye on Martinico, and covers St. Vincent's, Barbadoes, and the Grenades. The two former iſlands are in ſight at about ten leagues diſtance.

Poultry we have in plenty, but exceedingly dear. The kid of this iſland is good; but the beef and mutton very ſcarce and bad. There are ſome fiſh here tolerably good, but the red mullet was the only fiſh I could call excellent. The ſhores here are ſo bold that we fiſh off the rock with hook and line. A firſt rate man of war may come within ſix yards of them.

The weather is very hot, which I admire as little as the ſameneſs of perpetual vegetation, for it is one continued ſummer without the variation of the ſeaſons. I ate my Chriſtmas dinner in a garden, in a bower, ſurrounded with butterflies and humming-birds.

There hath been a ſlight ſhock of an earthquake ſince we have been here. It ſhook our camp and threw down ſome chimnies in the Carenage, which is our chief town; but it did not any miſchief. I had before felt a ſlight one at Kingſbridge in America. This happened at eight in the evening; the other about twelve at night.

Theſe are the few obſervations I have yet made in this iſland. Barbadoes is ſo well known, and in ſo high a ſtate of cultivation, that any deſcription of it would be ſuperfluous*****.

E HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. LV.

li, DEI *noſtri liberalitate ſecuri, ſpem futuræ felicitatis, fide præ-majeſtatis animamur. Sic et beati reſurgimus, et futuri contempla-ivimus.*

MINUCIUS FELIX.

and contented, truſting in the liberality of our GOD, we confide reſent protection of his power, and thence are animated with the future felicity. Thus, not only ſhall we have a joyful reſur-but even now, in contemplation of an hereafter, we live happy."

SIR DAVID DALRYMPLE.

a man is in high ſpirits, e feels a degree of exul-xiſtence, Religion is em-mind with a facility and which it is highly agree-ence. It ſeems natural that the happineſs which animates the frame ſhould be continued. The miſts of doubt diſappear in the ſunſhine of gladneſs; and "*It muſt be ſo*" is fully preſent to his ſoul while he thinks of immortality.

c. April 1782.

To be in the ſtate which I have now deſcribed, when the hour of death ſhall come, is my very fervent wiſh. The dread of that aweful event is ſo habitual to me that I can conceive nothing ſo deſireable as relief from its gloom. And perhaps it may pleaſe Infinite Benignity to impart to me what others have certainly enjoyed. Not that ſuch a privilege ſhould be deemed an eſſential requiſite of divine favour to a departing ſpirit. For I believe many a ſaint has made a triumphant tranſition from dreary darkneſs to eternal light.

That St. Paul was rapt into the third Heavens, and had before death a glimpſe of the beatifick viſion is a fact for which we have his unqueſtionable authority; and one cannot help indulging the contemplation of ſo noble a diſtinction! What a life of celeſtial faith ſhould one lead! What exalted fortitude ſhould one experience, after having actually been in the amazing ſcene of glory! St. Paul was honoured with a commiſſion to be the Great Apoſtle of the Gentiles; and Chriſtians in general are not to expect what it was proper ſhould be granted to him. Yet I do ſincerely believe that many humble, pious perſons have had a foretaſte of the happineſs of Heaven, ſuch as they were ſufficiently ſure was not a deluſion, and by which they have been ever after ſerenely comforted.

It is in vain for thoſe who have felt nothing of piety to aſſert, that there can be no reality in it. *Vital Religion*, as it is well expreſſed, is as undoubtedly an object of perception and taſte, and delight, to numbers of the human race as poetry, or painting, or muſick. This is *a fact in the Hiſtory of Mankind*, which is fully aſcertained by proof, by a ſeries of teſtimony for ages, by thoſe who have experienced it. It is then equally unreaſonable to diſbelieve the experiences of piety, as the experiences of any of the three ſiſter arts as they are called, merely becauſe we ourſelves have not had any experience. We know well that there are ſome who have very little pleaſure, and many who have no pleaſure at all, from one or other, or perhaps from any of theſe arts. But are they entitled to deny that others have? Men may indeed, if they are unbelievers, maintain fairly enough, that [illegible] of Religion is only a [illegible] *imagination*, and the effect [illegible] ſiaſm. Be it ſo in this ſtate [illegible] gument. And is not the [illegible] ſuperiour to thoſe who are [illegible] at leaſt as much as thoſe who [illegible] taſte in poetry, painting, [illegible] are ſuperior to thoſe who [illegible] If "the poet's eye in a fine [illegible] rolling and glancing from Heaven [illegible] earth, from earth to Heaven," [illegible] him above thoſe whoſe conception [illegible] dull, and who ſee only what [illegible] mediately before them, is not [illegible] higher in the intellectual ſcale [illegible] mind is occupied with the [illegible] ideas of divinity? My reader [illegible] always remember that I mean [illegible] ving and pleaſing piety. If [illegible] Religion be not of a good kind [illegible] makes him unhappy, I admit [illegible] irreligious have a right to look [illegible] upon him. But I am perſuaded [illegible] our moſt holy faith, when well [illegible] ſtood, produces upon the whole [illegible] trueſt felicity even in this life.

I am not an abſolute enemy [illegible] to enthuſiaſm or ſuperſtition, [illegible] celebrated pamphlet, entitled "[illegible] Enthuſiaſm of Methodiſts and [illegible] compared," is very harmleſs [illegible] effectual in my opinion. There [illegible] are many good Chriſtians poſſeſſed [illegible] many good Chriſtians melancholy [illegible] have no manner of doubt. But [illegible] apprehend that any of them [illegible] the worſe for ſome warmth of imagination. The truth is, that there [illegible] me ſomething very pleaſing in [illegible] ticks of all denominations. [illegible] *Guion* has been my acquaintance [illegible] my early youth; and however [illegible] may affect to deſpiſe our moſt [illegible] ticks, I conſider them to be [illegible] tonick philoſophers, examining [illegible] the ſtate of their ſouls, refining [illegible] ſelves from material ſubſtance, [illegible] deavouring to approach nearer [illegible] nearer to the fountain of [illegible] That ſpirituality has been [illegible] ſome inſtances is no more an [illegible] againſt vital Religion in general [illegible] there has been doggrel is an [illegible] againſt poetry.

Life being to the moſt [illegible] mixed ſcene of happineſs [illegible] and to many, a ſcene of [illegible] woe, eſpecially in an advanced [illegible] is of much importance to [illegible]

as a comfort. Dr. Johnſon, Vanity of Human Wiſhes," wing with maſterly truth of on, the wretchedneſs of all purſuits, has the following ſion of philoſophical poetry:

n ſhall hope and fear their objects d?
ſuſpenſe corrupt the ſtagnant mind?
leſs man in ignorance ſedate
ing down the torrent of his fate?
ſtlike alarm, no wiſhes riſe,
ttempt the mercy of the ſkies?
ceaſe. Petitions yet remain
av'n may hear, nor deem Religion n.

the comfort which a religious in diſtreſs muſt be allowed to ſituation more deſireable than unbeliever; and in this view hich of the two characters is led to think itſelf ſuperiour to is obvious to the eye of wiſ- The "evidences of Religion" by ſeveral excellent writers, lly think are ſuch as muſt ſa- ry candid mind upon an at- udy of them. Nor can I lay y conſideration the weight of which we have by ſo many impartial men being con- That other able men have not vinced is not of equal weight; a juſt maxim in the *law of* that one poſitive witneſs will alance many negatives; and cannot believe that thoſe who been convinced were as im- thoſe who have. All of us, rticularly Hypochondriacks, ſolve not to deſpair in gloomy becauſe after a long lapſe of d many alterations which we erienced in many reſpects, the a future ſtate does not yet rer and ſtronger. Let us con- are ſtill in life as much as d that it is not till we have yond death, that we can be ſenſible of the great change. In making a long voyage to a diſtant country which we long to reach, we perceive no difference at all as to our proſpect of land, even after the greateſt part of the voyage is over. We are ſtill in the ocean, and we muſt wait with patience till a near approach ſhall bleſs us with the immediate ſight of ſafety and enjoyment.

In the meantime, we may "have peace and joy in believing," we may have what is eſteemed to be moſt pleaſing in this ſtate of exiſtence—Hope! and what is peculiar to the hope of a religious man, it laſts as long as he lives. But it is as neceſſary to cultivate the *religious taſte*, as the taſte of any of the fine arts if we would have the exquiſite pleaſure which it yields to the heavenly minded. Retirement, devotional reading, meditation, and prayer, if frequent and habitual, can ſcarcely fail to obtain for us that happineſs.

I ſhall conclude this ſubject with ſome beautiful verſes from Parnell's *Hymn to Contentment* which has a ſoft miniature reſemblance to the "Vanity of Human Wiſhes." For after trying in vain to bring contentment in various ſcenes, he introduces the Grace herſelf declaring that it is with Religion only ſhe is to be found.

Know God—and bring thy heart to know
The joys which from Religion flow:
Then every grace ſhall prove its gueſt,
And I'll be there to crown the reſt.

Oh! by yonder moſſy ſeat,
In my hours of ſweet retreat;
Might I thus my ſoul employ,
With ſenſe of gratitude and joy;
Rais'd as ancient prophets were,
In heavenly viſion, praiſe, and prayer,
Pleaſing all men, hurting none,
Pleas'd and bleſs'd with God alone.

Go ſearch among your idle dreams,
Your buſy or your vain extremes,
And find a life of equal bliſs
Or own the next begun in this.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE XVI.

...ELLING Anecdotes through various ...of Europe. 8vo. Vol. I.

...anecdotes ſeem to be the produce ... of ſome lively Engliſh gentleman, ...travelled with thoſe excellent companions good health and ſpirits, and has afterwards committed to paper the various occurrences of his tour, with the ſame careleſſneſs and eaſe as he changed his dreſs, or his place of abode, while rambling from place to place on the continent. The pre-

ſent volume contains his adventures in paſſing through Flanders to *Aix la Chapelle*.

With great *gaieté de cœur*, he gets into the common ſtage coach or diligence at Calais for Liſle, juſtly eſteeming this mode of travelling to be the beſt calculated for acquiring a knowledge of the manners of the inhabitants of the country, and condemning his countrymen for boxing themſelves up in a poſt chaiſe, in which they generally ſleep the greateſt part of the way, without converſing with a ſoul upon the road, except it be the poſtillions, or the maſters of the inns where they change horſes. From his freedom of diſpoſition, and the opportunity afforded in a diligence, he ſoon enters into familiar converſation with two *ſaintes ſœurs*, holy ſiſters, whom by miſtake, he calls Carmelite nuns; he ſhould have ſaid *lay ſiſters* of that order, for no nuns are allowed to travel, except that ſpurious ſpecies of them in Flanders called *beguines*—this we throw out as a hint for correction in the next edition. He reaſons with the lay ſiſters like a good proteſtant, upon the abſurdities of the monaſtic life, and induced them to acknowledge that where young people take the veil before they know the nature of the vow, or have well examined their own hearts, it is a very great crime and productive of fatal conſequence. In proof of this, one of the ſiſters relates the affecting ſtory of *La petite ſœur Pouſſine*, a young beauty, who was ſent to their convent at the age of ſixteen—and this is the *firſt travelling anecdote*. On leaving the inn at *Liliers*, he ſhews the manner in which Engliſh gentlemen of an extravagant turn are impoſed on, eſpecially thoſe who are fond of being called *Mi-lor Anglois*; by putting on a reſolute air, and declaring he would not be impoſed upon, the landlady thought proper to abate one third of her bill. We are next entertained with the hiſtory of *Roſe*, a pretty country girl, who is taken up at a village on the road, being obliged to quit it on account of a diſcovery that had been made of her encouraging the addreſſes of the Count ———, only ſon of the lady of the manor. A neceſſary caution is given to travellers, ariſing from a converſation at Liſle; our traveller is there accoſted by an Iriſh officer, wearing the *croix de St. Louis*, with offers of his beſt ſervices—he would be his ſecond, ſuppoſing he was come over to fight a duel—or he would introduce him into good company; in ſhort he was ready to be his protector and friend upon every occaſion; but in order to do this in character—or in other words to ſerve his own purpoſes—he put the following queries—"If I had left my country for manifold, &c. cauſes of neceſſity?—If I was an independent traveller on a tour of pleaſure?—If I was a man of figure?—Relative to my letters, to know if I was entitled to the etiquette of diſtinction, and whether he might [illegible] to be ſeen in my company in the [illegible] Liſle, without my brown coat [illegible] luſtre of his croix de St. Louis." [illegible] queries were intermixed with the [illegible] chronicle of all the Engliſh in [illegible] with the ſpecial reaſons for their [illegible] —men of character cannot be too [illegible] how they anſwer all the impertinent [illegible] they are aſked by ſuch familiar [illegible] of themſelves, who often lead travellers [illegible] diſagreeable ſituations.

To the variety of anecdotes con[illegible] this volume, the author has added [illegible] ſervations and illuſtrations that demon[illegible] his ſkill in antiquities. Such [illegible] thoughts and lecture on a metal of [illegible] Cæſar, and his deſcription of the [illegible] *Atuatuca*, a Roman ſtation, now the [illegible] *Tongres*. The volume concludes with [illegible] uncommon example of the fatal effects [illegible] ſibility, in the ſtory of a young Pruſſian [illegible]

XVII. *The Hiſtory of Lord North's [illegible] miniſtration, in Two Parts.* 8vo.

THIS valuable publication might [illegible] been intitled, with great propriety, The [illegible] tory of Great Britain from the com[illegible] ment of the year 1770, to the concluſ[illegible] the year 1781; for it contains the moſt [illegible] curate records of all the public affairs [illegible] empire foreign and domeſtic during [illegible] riod. The language, the order obſerved, [illegible] the aſſiduity beſtowed upon the work [illegible] evidently denote that it is the compoſition [illegible] a man of letters, and a ſkilful politician; [illegible] we were to pay attention ſolely to the [illegible] rative of facts, we ſhould not ſcruple to [illegible] nounce it one of the beſt *morceaux* of [illegible] pieces of hiſtory, this country has [illegible] But we cannot ſtop there; the author [illegible] entered the liſts as a reviewer of Lord [illegible] adminiſtration, conſequently every [illegible] tion he makes in the progreſs of his [illegible] demands the cloſeſt attention, for though [illegible] writes in the ſpirit of a gentleman, and [illegible] the moderation of a man of honour, [illegible] think we can diſcover a line of party [illegible] which it is our duty to trace and detect.

The performance is with great [illegible] divided into two parts; the firſt was [illegible] liſhed in the autumn of laſt year; the ſe[illegible] cond has juſt made its appearance; and [illegible] was incomplete we were unwilling to [illegible] into a diſcuſſion of ſuch a weighty ſubject [illegible] preſent, being in poſſeſſion of the whole, [illegible] ſhall purſue the author's method, by [illegible] ſuch an idea of the firſt part as our [illegible] will admit, and ſhall reſerve the review [illegible] the *ſecond* for next month, when our [illegible] may be aſſured it will be concluded, and [illegible] have a particular reaſon for this [illegible] The writer cloſes his hiſtory with an [illegible] wiſh that a change of adminiſtration [illegible] take place; and this event having [illegible] pily effected ſince, ſome lights may be [illegible]

of Lord North's conduct, by re- his official department, which the boasted abilities of that mini- ifferent point of view than they our author.

tory of the first part commences ear 1770, and closes with the of the last parliament in 1774; y justly observes—"that the an- Britain furnish few instances of so and momentous national questions n discussed in so small a compass regular climax may be observed ortance of the subjects which en- ttention of the legislature, until were passed, which changed the and condition of one of the rican Colonies, and were speedily open hostilities. At which e it was thought proper to make in this history.

ample account we have given every volume of our Magazine of ings in parliament, it will not that we should follow the his- gh his parliamentary records; let n to observe, that we think he true sense of the arguments on a summary way, in the debates important question.

ring the height of the popular afioned by the expulsion and il- itation of Mr. Wilkes, that the afton resigned, and Lord North, Chancellor of the Exchequer, reins of government as First Treasury; this event happened 770. One of his first measures so much of a late act of par- lated to the imposing a duty on rs colours, and glass imported , and leaving another duty that aled. This matter is glossed over , who says "the object of the not that of revenue, but by the d unimportant steps to obliterate nds of the Americans, those ey had formed of internal taxa- assist the East India Company, sensibly the diminution of their erica."

question with respect to Lord to have been all along, was he tic:? All his friends and de- not a few of his opponents, he affirmative—the writer of om his first coming in, to his ways thought him one of the t the same time, one of the most financiers that ever had the raising and applying the re- at commercial country. The of the tea duty was the first of his defective knowledge of d not obliterate but kept alive the ideas of the Americans respecting internal taxation; it aimed at an increase of revenue indirectly, through the medium of the India Company, and it was contrived to form a connexion between that company and the minister, which increased yearly during his administration, at the expence of Great Britain and her colonies. It was one of the many instances of error in his calculations which happened likewise every year, and let it be observed that he is the first minister who kept his seat at the head of the Treasury, after repeated confessions and conviction of having mistaken both the object and the probable produce of various taxes proposed and imposed by him.

His next measure was an opposition to Mr. Grenville's excellent bill for regulating the proceedings of the House of Commons on controverted elections; but his engines of corruption not being as yet completed, the bill passed into a law, the minister not daring to divide the House. The character of that honest statesman Mr. George Grenville is admirably drawn, and properly introduced by our author in this part of the work; he died in the month of July 1770, in the 58th year of his age.

His first grand operation in domestic finances was to pay off one million and a half of 3 ½ per cents 1756, which was partly effected by an anticipation of the sinking fund: our author seems to think this was a proof of his abilities, and that it tended to alleviate the burthens of the people. But the contrary is the truth; paying off small portions of the national debt was the weakest project upon earth; the growing produce of the sinking fund should have been formed into a new fund, to be applied to the payment of the interest of new loans in time of war; if this plan had been adopted, he would not have added to the burthens of the people by his oppressive taxes during the present war. All schemes for paying off any part of the capital of funds, falsely called the national debt, are chimerical and absurd. Besides, from the unpromising situation of affairs in America ever since the year 1764, he ought to have been preparing for any defection of the colonies, or any blow from our old enemies. An event of this nature happened during the recess of parliament in the summer 1770, by the Spanish violation of the treaty of peace in the seizure of Falkland Island. In the measures taken upon that occasion the minister discovered one of these two things, either his own timidity and inability to go to war, or that he was under the secret influence and direction of the pusillanimous author of the peace of Versailles. The crown of Great Britain was grossly insulted in the action of unhanging the rudder of a King's ship, independent of the seizure of the island, this affront was tantamount to giving

the

the King's ambaſſador a box on the ear; for in any caſe of diſpute about a merchant's veſſel in a foreign port, if the conſul of the nation gives his word that the ſhip ſhall not depart till the matter is adjuſted, the magiſtrates will not take off the rudder, which is cuſtomary where no ſecurity is given. If we had ſhewn ourſelves ready and eager for war at that time, we ſhould not have heard of the preſent war with France and Spain, entered into on the part of the enemy in direct violation of the rights of ſovereigns to be the ſupreme judges in all caſes of diſputes between them and their ſubjects.

The year 1771, furniſhes little matter for obſervation; in parliament the only buſineſs in which the miniſter took a principal ſhare was in the caſe of the printers of ſundry newſpapers: on a complaint of Mr. Onſlow, that one of his ſpeeches had been miſrepreſented, the miniſterial majority determined that it was a breach of privilege to publiſh the debates, or the ſpeeches made by the members in the Houſe, and after a well known and ridiculous proſecution of ſome of them, a ſpecial committee was appointed for the purpoſe of aſſerting and maintaining the dignity of the Houſe; yet, after the committee had ſat a conſiderable time, the Houſe did not think proper to take Miller into cuſtody, though the meaſure was recommended by the committee. However, the diſpoſition of Lord North and his junto manifeſted itſelf in a deſign to make the Houſe of Commons an arbitrary tribunal. This is our opinion, but it is not ſo ſtated by this author. To the petition of the proteſtant diſſenters Lord North, after giving them falſe hopes on their private application to him, not only gave a negative, but made a ſpeech upon the occaſion, as it appears by this pamphlet, which demonſtrated his high-church principles.

The next reprehenſible ſtep taken by his lordſhip, in our opinion, was that of ſcreening Lord Clive from cenſure, or refunding part of his ill gotten treaſures; this was done in conjunction with ſeveral other members.

But ſurely all perſons who feel the weight of the taxes impoſed under Lord North's adminiſtration, and have been witneſſes to the prodigal expenditure of the public money under his direction will read with aſtoniſhment and indignation, the flattering declaration he made of the ſtate of the nation on the 1ſt of May 1772, when it was reſolved to pay off 1,500,000l. 3 per cent. Bank and South Sea annuities. In caſe of a war, ſaid his lordſhip, "if we embark no farther in expences than we did in the wars preceding the laſt, we ſhall be enabled to maintain ſuch a war without any additional taxes." —He declared that the proſpect of a long continuance of peace was greater than he had ever known it in his time.—Miſerable politician! Wretched financier! Theſe fallacious expectations, which lulled the [illegible] into an idea of the permanent proſperity of the nation, our author treats with proper contempt. His account of the bankruptcy of Fordyce and of the conſequences incident to it, is drawn in a maſterly manner.

The regulation of the affairs of the East India Company by Lord North is the next ſubject of enquiry, and our author [illegible] that by the miniſter's management in granting them a loan of 1,400,000l. under [illegible] conditions preſcribed by the Treaſury, they gained a prodigious increaſe of [illegible] influence. The meridian ſplendor of Lord North's adminiſtration, according to our author, was at this period, viz. the cloſe of the ſeſſion of parliament in July 1773, when his lordſhip was elected Chancellor of the Univerſity of Oxford, and having completed his triumph by ſubjecting the territories of Hindoſtan to his control, was meditating an equal conqueſt over North America, which he was to bring to his feet. And here the decline of his power, and of his public virtues, if he poſſeſſes any, commences.

The riots at Boſton on the arrival of the tea ſhips, and the proceedings thereon, have been too often mentioned to bear repetition; they furniſhed a pretext for the miniſter to begin his career of tyranny and deſolation. Deaf to the petitions of provinces that had not revolted; to the remonſtrances of the great trading cities of England, to the voice of the people, and to the predictions of the moſt enlightened men in the Houſe of Commons, he brought in the Boſton Port bill, the effect of which he was told would be a general confederacy to reſiſt the power of this country. Againſt this bill Mr. Charles Fox, and Gen. Conway in one Houſe, and the Earl of Shelburne in the other, exerted their great talents in vain; it paſſed into law receiving the royal aſſent in ſix days after it was propoſed in the Commons. In this act the miniſter buried all his glory, ſowed the ſeed of war, and deſtroyed at once the air-built fabric of peace. The ſubject is fatally known to dwell upon; we all [illegible] and feel the unhappy conſequences. [illegible] was put to the finance operation of [illegible] off any more of the national debt, [illegible] parliament that had been ſo obſequious to the will of the miniſter, as to paſs every coercive bill calculated to involve this country in a civil war, was ſuddenly diſſolved on the 30th of September 1774, and what will event the firſt part of our hiſtory exhibits, the ſecond, we ſhall ſee what immediately Lord North raiſed, and by what means he ſupport a war into which he had plunged his country, chiefly to gratify his ambition, that is, to ſubject North America as well as India to his controul.

XVIII. *Eſſays addreſſed to Young Women. By Mrs. Griffith.*

A few ſenſible and well timed

to the parties concerned, ſo delicate-
eyed that it cannot offend, the ſub-
lightly ſketched that the moſt indo-
nnot be fatigued by reading it, and
table that it may be carried in the
, and conſulted upon occaſion, with
h facility as a pocket glaſs. Nay
ſtill more in favour of this dwarfiſh
, it will take up no more time in
than vol. 1, 2, or 3 of the pretty
ovels that are produced almoſt weekly
he circulating libraries: but we hope
xims contained in it will leave a more
impreſſion on the mind; they are not
ted to charm by their novelty but by
ruth and importance. We are like-
appy to find that the precepts are
d by example. Can any young man-
oman have a more delightful proſpect
her, than that of enjoying uninter-
happineſs in the marriage ſtate by
them—this has been the fortunate
Mrs. Griffith, and we ſincerely wiſh
e to every young innocent bride who
heſe eſſays.

he ſpecimen we have given in another
our miſcellany we ſhall only add,
e eſſays on TEMPER, NEATNESS,
CONOMY, deſerve particular atten-
however we cannot conclude without
e cenſure—ſomething more maſterly,
niſhed, might have been expected
lady of Mrs. Griffith's abilities, after
known life ſuch a number of years,
ering was too trifling to lay at the
the Queen; an egregious error for
lady frequenting faſhionable circles
en committed in the inſcription.
Majeſty is Queen conſort, not regent,
ently it is a vulgariſm for the author
ſcribe herſelf—Her Majeſty's moſt
loyal, and obedient ſubject. No oath
giance was, or ever can be taken to
ſent Queen, the word *loyal* therefore
be omitted, and the word *ſubject* alter-
vant in any future edition—Oh! adu-
who ſhall ſet bounds to thy licen-
s!

Sacred Dramas chiefly intended for Perſons, the ſubjects taken from the To which is added, Senſibility a Poem. H. More.

have frequently had occaſion to ap-
mprovements that have been made in
education, and we are happy in hav-
n our power to recommend without
the preſent performance; much it
feared that the ſcandalous degeneracy
many britiſh ladies of rank and for-
has been owing to an early want of
ntimen s; a careleſs, formal atten-
the ſervice of the church is the on-
of religion they have been made ac-
with; and the gay, diſſipated mo-
ting no example to their daughters,
continually ſacrificing at the altars of faſhion, and of pleaſure, while they deſert thoſe of their creator, and continual benefactor. If any method can be ſucceſsful in recalling them to a ſenſe of religious obligations, it muſt be by making uſe of laudable ſtratagems to engage them to employ part of their time in private meditation upon ſacred truths. Nothing could be better adapted to that purpoſe, than dramatic poems founded upon intereſting events in Scripture; and the well known talents of Miſs More for the drama have accordingly been moſt happily employed in the cauſe of religion and virtue upon this occaſion. The pathetic piece we have taken the liberty to borrow for the entertainment of our readers is ſucceeded by DAVID and GOLIATH, in five parts, which we think equal in merit to Moſes in the Bulruſhes, but rather too long, and the ſubject we would recommend to young lads, rather than to young ladies. BELSHAZZER in *three* parts; and DANIEL in ſix. To theſe are annexed *Reflections of King Hezekiah* in his ſickneſs. All of them pieces of great excellence. The volume is cloſed with Senſibility a poem, which levels Miſs More, with the pooreſt of her ſex in point of temper, and exhibits ſuch a melancholy inſtance of the ſublime and the frail in the compoſition of us poor mortals, that we ſhudder at the reflection. Would to God, ſhe had reſerved this poem for ſome future opportunity of publication, and not have contaminated her *Sacred Dramas*, by envy, malice, ſtrife, and fulſome adulation. Though ſhe lives under the roof of Mrs. Garrick, it was not neceſſary to raiſe an idolatrous altar upon the baſis of gratitude. We are all ready to admit that our Roſcius poſſeſſed uncommon talents, but when we find the ſame pen holding forth as objects of deteſtation, the vile flatterers of Belſhazzer's court, and then falling into worſe adulation to the manes of Garrick, we cannot but be rouzed to indignation, and if the critic's laſh is not more ſevere upon the occaſion, it is only becauſe delicacy withholds the blow. Can Miſs More read and warmly commend Hayley's *Serena*, and yet in the ſame breath as it were ſhew that ſhe is agitated by mean reſentment. Can no perſon have feelings, but her favourites—we know well againſt whom her ſhafts of ſatire are bent in page 284, but for the reaſons already aſſigned we forbear.

LIST *of* NEW PUBLICATIONS *in the Months of* JANUARY, FEBRUARY, MARCH, *and* APRIL, *beſides thoſe which have been reviewed.*

HISTORY.

THE Hiſtory of Scotland. By B. Stuart.

POLITICAL.

THE Falſe Alarm. Addreſſed to Richard Rigby, Eſq.

A Con-

A Conſtitutional Defence of Government.

The Contraſt; or, a Compariſon between our Woollen, Linen, and Cotton Manufactures.

The Pangs of a Patriot on the Capture of Lord Cornwallis.

Conſiderations on a Bill for the Commutation of Tythes.

Free Thoughts on the Militia Laws. By T. Penant, Eſq.

Eſſays on the Origin and Progreſs of Government.

Plain Reaſons, addreſſed to the People of Great-Britain.

An Eſſay on Defenſive War. By an Officer.

Anſwer to Vamp Over-reach's Letter to Charles Jenkinſon.

Conſiderations on the Attorney-General's Propoſition for a Bill for making Peace with America.

The Intereſt of Great-Britain with Regard to her Colonies, with a Plan of Pacification. By James Anderſon, M. A.

Fabricius; or, Letters to the People of Great-Britain on the Abſurdity of defenſive Operations only in America.

Give us our Rights; a Letter to the Electors of Middleſex and the Metropolis. By John Cartwright, Eſq.

Two Memorials. By Governor Pownall.

The preſent Hour. By a Perſon of Rank.

A Vindication of the political Principles of Mr. Locke, in Anſwer to Dean Tucker. By Joſeph Towers, LL. D.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AN Eſſay on the Law of Celibacy.

The Beauties of Sterne.

Diſquiſitions on ſeveral Subjects.

Bath Anecdotes and Characters.

Moral Sentiments ſelected from the Writings of Dr. Blair, &c.

An authentic Narrative of the Life and Converſation of J. C. Leberecht, a Jew.

Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Dick Merry-fellow.

The Trial between Sir Richard Worſley, Bart. and Captain Biſſet, for criminal Converſation with Lady Worſley.

An Examination of the Poems attributed to T. Rowley and W. Canynge.

On the Longitude; in a Letter to the Commiſſioners.

An Eſſay on Fire, with an Appendix. By C. R. Hopſon, M. D.

Obſervations on the Scottiſh Dialect. By John Sinclair, Eſq

An Enquiry into the Authenticity of the Poems attributed to Thomas Rowley. By Thomas Wharton, F. S. A.

MEDICAL.

A Medical and phyſiological Eſſay on Gout.

An Account of an Elaſtic Tube for tapping the Hydrocele. By John [illegible] Surgeon.

A Treatiſe on the Diſeaſes of the [illegible] and their Remedies. By George [illegible] Surgeon.

Short Strictures on the Method of Treatment recommended by Dr. Dawſon, for the acute Rheumatiſm. By Thomas [illegible] don, M. D.

An Enquiry into the Source of the [illegible] vy and Putrid Fevers. By F. Milman, M. D. F. R. S.

NOVELS.

AN intereſting Sketch of genteel Life. 2 Vols. 12mo.

Anna, a ſentimental Novel. 2 Vols. 12mo.

The Siege of Aubigny.

PLAYS.

THE Belle's Stratagem, a Comedy. By Mrs. Cowley.

The Dramatic Puffers, a Prelude.

POETRY.

JERUSALEM deſtroyed, a Poem. By W. Gibſon, M. A.

Melampus; or, the Religious Courtier. A Poem. By the Rev. G. Ridley, 4to.

Ryno and Alpin, a Poem.

The Female Kidnappers, a Poem.

The Mouſe and Lion, a Tale.

Almada Hill, an Epiſtle from Lisbon. By Mr. Mickle.

Edwin and Eltruda, a Legendary Tale.

Georgics, in a Series of Letters to [illegible]

Tales in Verſe. By Mr. Pinkerton.

The Britiſh Hero in Captivity.

RELIGIOUS.

THE Reſources of Chriſtian Charity. A Sermon. By Edward Owen, M. A.

A Sermon preached at Weſtminſter-abbey on the Faſt Day, before the Lords Spiritual and Temporal. By the Bishop of Glouceſter.

A Sermon preached before the Houſe of Commons. By Dr. Dampier.

A Sermon preached at Lambeth Chapel. By E. Apthorp, D. D.

A Sermon preached at Fitzroy Chapel. By J. M. Puddicombe, A. M.

A ſhort Alarm before the Fall. By a Friend of his Country.

Thoughts upon Creation, &c. By [illegible] Roberts.

The Scriptural Preſervation of Youth from Ruin by Seduction and Proſtitution.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

llowing beautiful Elegy was written by
ady equally diſtinguiſhed for her per-
charms and mental accompliſhments;
was occaſioned by the ſight of her bro-
s violin, after his death.

ET inſtrument of him for whom I
mourn,
eful companion of my LYCID's hours;
eſt thou now, neglected and forlorn!
t ſkilful hand ſhall now call forth
thy pow'rs?

one like his can teach thoſe liquid
notes,
ft, ſo ſad, ſo eloquently clear,
beyond the touch, and gently float
ing undulations on the ear.

'er my LYCID's lyre, as I complain'd,
kiſs'd the ſtrings which he was wont
to play,
yet in penſive ſadneſs I remain'd,
ought it ſigh'd, and ſighing ſeem'd
to ſay—

me forlorn!—forſaken!—now no
more [wait:
l fame and juſt applauſe around me
r my gentle maſter can reſtore;
I alone ſhall ſhare his hapleſs fate.

that ſpirit, chill'd that youthful fire,
h taught thoſe ſtrains with harmony
replete;
ld that hand which only could inſpire
enſeleſs form to utter ſtrains ſo ſweet:

ſounds melodious ne'er again ſhall
pleaſe,
neful ſtrains from me ſhall ever flow,
my trembling ſtrings a ſighing breeze
d call one ſoft, ſad note of tender woe.

! for ever mute let me remain,
n'd, unſtrung, forgotten let me lie;
me from envious eyes and touch pro-
e,
et me reſt in mournful ſympathy.

with thee, dear maſter, let me ſhare,
thee in ſilent darkneſs let me lie;
e without thee is not worth my care,
thee alone it liv'd with thee ſhall die."

A PORTRAIT.

by Mrs. Barbauld; and never before printed.

ENZO'S portrait!—hard to hit!
ay who is then this ſketch to fit?
more indeed, Sir, than I can ſay,
I drew it from my fancy,
m if you will apply,
e the character *not* I.

He dearly lov'd an elbow chair,
And building caſtles in the air.
Would wrap himſelf in thought profound,
And muſe with eyes upon the ground:
Would ſeem upon his brows to bear
The weight of half a nation's care.
Bright viſions bleſt his waking dreams,
Utopian worlds and patriot ſchemes;
Yet eaſy ſmiles his friends could tell
Became his features full as well.
He after dinner lov'd to linger,
And twirl'd a cork-ſcrew round his finger;
Would oft diſcuſs, to help digeſtion,
The *pro* and *con* to ev'ry queſtion.
Yet when a critic, not ſevere,
And, tho' a diſputant, ſincere.
Sometimes he'd raiſe a mighty clutter
And quarrel with his bread and butter.
Maintain that gruel and *Soup meagre*
Made the invention ſharp and eager.
Attack plumb-pudding like a Tartar,
And give roaſt-beef itſelf no quarter.
Wiſe authors have eſſay'd to prove
That indolence is nurſe to love:
But he, in ſpite of this alliance,
To love moſt ſtoutly bids defiance,
For which one day, his ſtubborn heart
(So Cupid vow'd) ſhall ſurely ſmart.
We here might mention, by the bye,
A ſpice or too of vanity,
Were we not credibly aſſur'd
And by *himſelf* 'twas long ſince cur'd!
He early felt the ſacred fires
Fair virtue's form divine inſpires:
Confeſt the bliſs her laws impart,
And fondly lov'd her at his heart.
And yet that heart ſometimes—a *little*—
Throbb'd at an equipage or title:
Would flutter if a lord drew nigh,
And bow to ſtars, beneath the ſky;
And *juſt then* could not—quite ſo ſoon—
Relinquiſh *all* beneath the moon.
He ſhunn'd the mad enſnaring bowl,
But Friendſhip open'd all his ſoul.
We paſs his candour and good nature—
They'd only ſerve to ſpoil our ſatire.
But while he reads this ſaucy poet,
Now, if he has them, let him ſhew it.

L. B.

TO MYRA.

WHY Myra to encreaſe my woes
Did'ſt thou encourage young deſire?
By gentle ſpeech, by winning ſmiles,
Add fuel to the growing fire?

Why kindly liſten'd when I ſpoke,
And ever met with joy my ſight?
Why, when beſide my fair I ſat,
Brighten'd her eyes with pleaſing light?

Ah! rather why could I believe,
When you this pity ſhew'd,
That ſoft affection warm'd your breaſt
And Love your heart ſubdued?

How could I think that I was lov'd,
Who from my youth have trod
Affliction's rugged path; and felt
Misfortune's iron-rod?

Thoughts of deſpair their giddy round
Within my boſom roll;
No ray of comfort ever gilds,
This dark and chearleſs ſoul.

All joy farewell!—and thou, dear maid,
Farewell! whoſe love I cannot gain.
No tears I'll ſhed: no arts I'll try——
To force affection I diſdain.

I love thee with a flame ſo pure,
That ſince I cannot gain thy heart,
All ills alone I would endure,
Nor any grief to thee impart.

No! let me in a deſert pine;
Let me each varied anguiſh prove
Than ever call the virgin mine
From motives but of yielding love.

**.

UNANIMITY.

A Song on the change of the miniſtry in 1782.

BY G. ROLLOS,

Author of the Royal Quartorze, printed in the Lond. Mag. for October 1780. VOL. XLIX.

Tune. RURAL FELICITY.

YE true honeſt Britons and friends to the nation,
Who long have lamented her hapleſs eſtate,
Now hail the bleſt change in the adminiſtration,
So likely to render us happy and great!
Come hither, come hither,
United together,
In liberty's cauſe your glad voices employ;
Come, ſee
Wiſh'd unanimity
Which free-born Britons once more ſhall enjoy.

No longer ſhall party-commotions divide us,
But Engliſhmen all in one mind ſhall agree;
Our foes ſhall no longer inſult and deride us,
But trembling before our cannon ſhall flee:
Now each hoſtile nation
Shall ſee with vexation,
In vain their inſidious attempts they employ:
While we
Wiſh'd unanimity,
Like free-born Britons reſolve to enjoy.

The greateſt of Kings ſhall with [illegible]
behold us,
The loyaleſt ſubjects the world [illegible]
Well-pleas'd as he oft has moſt [illegible]
told us,
Secure in the hearts of his people to [illegible]
Of every bleſſing
Poſſeſt, and poſſeſſing,
No feuds ſhall diſturb us, or faction [illegible]
Come, ſee,
Wiſh'd unanimity
Which loyal Britons deſerve to enjoy.

Let us now hail the men who [illegible]
ſings procur'd us,
And loud in their praiſe let our [illegible]
To CONWAY and ALTHORPE, [illegible]
votes have ſecur'd us,
The proſpect of peace with the [illegible]
For ſuch valu'd favours,
And godlike endeavours,
Our tribute of gratitude let us employ;
Come, ſee
Wiſh'd unanimity,
Which free-born Britons delight to [illegible]

FOX, SHELLURNE, and BURKE [illegible]
juſt veneration,
Whoſe voices, with full-flowing [illegible]
Have wrought in conjunction this [illegible]
formation;
Such patriots let us revere as we [illegible]
And at each merry meeting,
Reſpectfully greeting,
In chearful libations the glaſſes charge [illegible]
Come, ſee
How unanimity
Makes every countenance ſparkle with [illegible]

With CAMDEN's grave wiſdom in [illegible]
preſiding,
See RICHMOND, with GRAFTON [illegible]
*WENTWORTH conſort; [illegible]
With ſuch ſkilful pilots the helm of [illegible]
The good ſhip BRITANNIA ſhall ſteer [illegible]
to port.
Then, ſpite of rough weather,
Keep all hands together,
And with three jolly cheers hoiſt the [illegible]
dant of joy;
Huzza!
Wiſh'd unanimity
May happy Britons long live to enjoy!

STATIUS, *Sylva* IV. *Lib.* 5. [illegible]

TO SLEEP.

WHY is thy ſuppliant, ah! why [illegible]
bar'd,
Sweet ſleep, thy comfort by all other's [illegible]
Herds, fowls, and ſavage rovers of the [illegible]
Now feel thy power, and foreſts ſeem to [illegible]
Rivers more ſilent glide, and ocean [illegible]
The earth quieſcent with more placid [illegible]

* *Marquis of Rockingham.*

imes has Phœbus ſhewn his ſplendid
light,
y faireſt ſtars adorn'd the night,
Aurora riſing from her bed,
cooling breezes round me ſhed,
y ſtrain'd eyes have felt the power
of reſt, [oppreſs'd
ght grown thoughtleſs pleaſingly
atching thus, could long my ſtrength
ſuffice
like Argus, had an hundred eyes;
of them at once their vigils kept,
in turn relieved, always ſlept.
w perhaps ſome happy lovers eyes,
ith employ thy ſummons dull deſpiſe.
ten then, and bring thy lenient balm,
teſt doze will bring a tranſient calm.
rier mortals ſink in deep repoſe,
ſuffices that my eyes I cloſe.

PHILO-MUSUS.

URAL CHRISTIAN's *Reflections on Sylvan Scenes.*

HILE far from noiſe, confuſion,
care, and ſtrife,
e pleaſures of a country life;
And walk thro' ſpacious fields of ripening
corn;
At ſilent eve or at the opening morn;
Nature appears in ſummer's green array,
And woodland ſongſters from each ver-
dant ſpray,
S[illegible] the dawn or mourn departing day.
Ro[illegible]ic, pictureſque, and pleaſing views,
Attrac[illegible] my notice and employ my muſe;
Here hills and vales, there ever verdant
plains,
(The lover's haunts and ſylvan poet's ſtrains)
The proſpects vary, and give new delight,
While every object round me charms the
ſight;
The works of God his wiſdom do declare,
His bounteous goodneſs all his creatures
ſhare,
But man, fall'n man, is his peculiar care.
God, by a word the whole creation made,
His power at firſt its firm foundations laid;
He rules o'er all as Nature's Lord Supreme,
He's only worthy of our beſt eſteem;
Redemption work his matchleſs love diſplays,
He's holy, juſt, and right, in all his ways,
O may I *live* as well as *ſpeak* his praiſe.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

THURSDAY, MARCH, 28.

YESTERDAY the committee of Black-Friars-Bridge met to conſider of taking off the Sunday toll. The numbers were 15 for, and two againſt it, when it was reſolved to apply [illegible]ent for the purpoſe of reducing the

TUESDAY, APRIL, 2.

[illegible]ing to letters from Ireland, the [illegible] corps in that kingdom, on the February laſt, amounted to 72,400 which number 8600 are cavalry; Dublin bear a proportion of about of the whole.

[illegible]onday his Excellency Sir Guy [illegible] ſet out from his apartments in [illegible]et, Groſvenor-Square, for Portſ[illegible]o embark immediately on his ex[illegible]to New-York, to take upon him command of his Majeſty's forces in

WEDNESDAY, 10.

[illegible]ay a court of common-council was Guildhall, at which were preſent Mayor, 14 aldermen, the Recorder, [illegible]er number of commoners than for paſt.

[illegible]rd-Mayor acquainted the court that of calling them together was on an application from ſeveral very reſpectable members of the corporation, to take into conſideration a motion intended to be made to addreſs his Majeſty on the late change in adminiſtration.

A motion was made and ſeconded, "That an humble addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty for having been graciouſly pleaſed to comply with the wiſhes of his people in in making a change in his councils, and taking thoſe perſons into his confidence who are reſpected by their country for their conſtitutional principles and diſtinguiſhed abilities." Several debates aroſe relative to the mode of congratulating his Majeſty on the change of adminiſtration, ſome being for loyal reſolutions, tending to ſhew the readineſs of the court to aſſiſt government in any manner that by them ſhall be thought expedient; but the generality being for an addreſs, the motion was agreed to, and a committee of nine aldermen and 18 commoners appointed to draw up an addreſs agreeably to the above reſolution, who withdrew, and having prepared one, returned into court, and it was read (in which they took in every perſon's wiſhes) and unanimouſly agreed to.

A motion was made, and ſeconded, that 2000l. be applied in giving bounties of 40s. to every able ſeaman, and 20s. to every ordinary ſeaman, who ſhall voluntarily enter

into his Majeſty's navy; but the inexpediency of this motion being clearly demonſtrated, it was withdrawn.

The court ordered the uſe of the new common-council-room (or any other part of the Guildhall moſt convenient) to the correſponding committee, appointed at the laſt common-hall.

A motion was made to requeſt the Lord-Mayor to uſe every endeavour to prevent the prophanation of the ſabbath; but the Lord-Mayor acquainting the court, he had uſed and taken every precaution in his power, the court reſolved that their thanks be given him for ſuch his endeavours.

FRIDAY, 12.

A gentleman who arrived on Wedneſday from Oſtend ſays, that they have received an account from Vienna, that a great deal of miſchief has been done in that city by the lower claſs of people, who aſſembled in large bodies, on account of proviſions being raiſed to an exorbitant price; ſome lives were loſt, and further miſchief would have enſued, had not the Emperor ſent a large party of ſoldiers to take the engroſſers of the neceſſaries of life into cuſtody, and ordered the proviſions which they had lodged in warehouſes to be diſtributed amongſt the poor, which ſoon reſtored peace and good order in the city, but not before ſeveral families had left it on account of the riotous proceedings of the people.

SATURDAY, 13.

Yeſterday the Lord-Mayor, twelve aldermen, Recorder, and about 150 common-councilmen, with the Chamberlain, Town-Clerk, City Remembrancer, and other city officers, went to St. James's and preſented the following addreſs to his Majeſty:

To the KING's *moſt excellent Majeſty:*

The humble addreſs of the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the city of London, in common-council aſſembled:

"*Moſt gracious Sovereign,*

"WE, your Majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the city of London, in common-council aſſembled, beg leave to approach your throne with ſentiments of the moſt ſincere loyalty and attachment to your royal perſon and family, and humbly to expreſs our warmeſt thanks to your Majeſty, for having graciouſly complyed with the wiſhes of your people, in making a change in your Majeſty's councils, and taking thoſe perſons into your confidence who are reſpected by their country for their conſtitutional principles and diſtinguiſhed abilities, and whoſe endeavours we truſt, with the bleſſing of Providence, will reſtore the dignity of your Majeſty's crown, union among your people, and promote the intereſt and proſperity of all your dominions.

"Signed, by order of court,

"WILLIAM RIX."

To which his Majeſty gave the following anſwer:

"The aſſurances given me by the city of London of their loyalty and attachment to my perſon and family, cannot fail of giving me the higheſt ſatisfaction—the dignity of my crown—the union of my people—and the intereſts and proſperity of all my dominions, muſt ever be the principal objects of my care."

They were all very graciouſly received, had the honour of kiſſing his Majeſty's hand, and his Majeſty was pleaſed to confer the honour of knighthood on William Plomer, Eſq. Lord Mayor.

The honour of knighthood was alſo offered to moſt of the aldermen, who declined.

The confuſion among the carriages was ſo great, that ſeveral were very much damaged, and ſome narrowly eſcaped being overturned.

Yeſterday a tradeſman was tried at Guild-Hall, for carrying on trade, not having ſerved ſeven years apprenticeſhip, contrary to the ſtatute of Queen Eliſabeth. This proſecution was commenced by a city company, which admitted the defendant a freeman, and afterwards finding out that he had not been an apprentice, the indictment was preferred. The counſel for the defendant ſaid it was a matter of public concern; the act of parliament was meant to prevent unskilful perſons launching forth into branches of buſineſs to which they were entirely incompetent; that ſuch was the intention of the legiſlature, he referred to the ſtatute itſelf for the motive for making the law. He then called ſeveral witneſſes, who proved, that the defendant had performed many acts of trade in the courſe of his buſineſs. The jury, in his charge to the jury remarked, that it was highly neceſſary every man ſhould have an honeſt means of ſubſiſtence, but the law had wiſely provided, that no trade ſhould be ſet up by ignorant pretenders, who had not ſerved an apprenticeſhip to it. The queſtion in the preſent caſe was, whether the defendant was ſkilful or not to carry on the trade. The law did not require an apprenticeſhip, but it was requiſite the defendant ſhould follow the trade for a number of years to aſcertain his abilities. He was acquitted.

TUESDAY, 16.

An information was laid on Saturday before the Old-Bailey, before Alderman [illegible] and Alderman Hart, againſt a public [illegible]ing-houſe, in Fleet-Market, where a number of young men have loſt their money. The aldermen ordered Mr. Gates, the city marſhall, to attend them, with Mr. Page, the reſt of the marſhalmen, and other aſſiſtants, at ten o'clock the ſame night, when they proceeded to the houſe, and apprehended the people who were gaming at Billiards, Dice, and Hazard, in different rooms, and

Wood-Street Compter, and the E O
nd other implements of gaming, were
the Manſion-Houſe. An officer in
y and a barber were at play together
rd.

THURSDAY, 18.

Sunday evening the body of a man
ught to a church in the Liberty of
nſter, but a noiſe being heard in the
it was immediately opened, when the
s diſcovered to be alive; he was
home, and is in a fair way of re-
—It is much to be feared, that many
are buried before they are really
Thoſe, who do not wiſh to hurry their
or relations into their graves, would
to forbear paying the laſt duties to
ll evident marks of putrefaction ap-
er which, the ſooner they are com-
to their parent earth the better.

SATURDAY, 20.

rday a delegation of the nominal and
d governors of the royal hoſpitals
Guildhall, conſiſting of Aldermen
nd Harley on one ſide, and Aldermen
Townſend, and Sainſbury on the
ogether with ſeveral other members
oſpital committee, to ſettle the long
g diſpute reſpecting the right to the
ent and direction of thoſe noble
, when the ſame was amicably ad-
the ſatisfaction of all parties, and
of parliament was agreed on to be
on a mutual footing, under the in-
of the Recorder and Common Ser-
or the ſetting aſide all former con-
both in law and equity, on certain
conditions, and to put the charities
manent ſtate.

MONDAY, 22.

eers are gone down to Milford Ha-
mark out the lines for a new en-
ent, to encloſe a royal dock-yard,
o ſail of the line are to be laid on
s immediately; and 1200 houſe-car-
and wheelwrights are to be divided
nty diviſions, with 30 ſhip-carpen-
d to each; and premiums regularly
ongſt the thirty, in proportion to
readineſs, and quickneſs with
they build their ſhips ſo aſſiſted.
n, it is expected, will have the
effect, and enable us, in another
have a fleet at ſea ſuperior to the
Bourbon. The ſhore at Milford-
will admit of ſhips being ſtruck and
in a week's time; and contracts
making for the immediate delivery
and ſtores there.

THURSDAY, 25.

Lord-Mayor yeſterday iſſued out
to the different wards, for raiſing
riot rate, to ſupply ſubſequent de-
about three-pence in the pound.

PROMOTIONS.

THE Right Hon. Charles Lord Camden, to be Lord Preſident of his Majeſty's moſt hon. Privy Council.—The Right Hon. Lord John Cavendiſh, Chancellor and under Treaſurer of his Majeſty's Exchequer.—The Right Hon. Charles James Fox, the Right Hon. Auguſtus Keppel, the Right Hon. John Dunning, and the Right Hon. Edmund Burke, ſworn of his Majeſty's moſt hon. Privy council.—The cuſtody of the Privy Seal to his Grace Auguſtus Henry, Duke of Grafton.—The Right Hon. William Earl of Shelburne, and the Right Hon. Charles James Fox, to be his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of State.—The Moſt Noble Charles Marquis of Rockingham, knight of the moſt noble order of the Garter, the Right Hon. Lord John Cavendiſh, Lord Viſcount Althorpe, James Grenville, and Frederick Montagu, Eſqrs. to be commiſſioners for executing the office of Treaſurer of his Majeſty's Exchequer.———— The Right Honnourable Admiral Auguſtus Keppel, Sir Robert Harland, Bart. Vice Admiral Hugh Pigot, Lord Viſcount Duncannon, the Hon. John Townſhend, Charles Brett, and Richard Hopkins, Eſqrs. to be his Majeſty's commiſſioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral of Great-Britain and Ireland.—The Right Hon. Iſaac Barré, to the office of Treaſurer of his Majeſty's navy.—The Right Hon. General Henry Seymour Conway to be Commander in Chief of all his Majeſty's land forces in Great-Britain.—His Grace Lieut. Gen. Charles Duke of Richmond, Lenox, and Aubigny, to the office of Maſter-General of the Ordnance.—The Right Hon. Thomas Townſhend, to be his Majeſty's Secretary at War.—The Right Hon. Edmund Burke, to the office of Receiver and Paymaſter-General of his Majeſty's guards, garriſons, and land-forces.—The Earl of Jerſey to be Maſter of his Majeſty's Buck hounds.—The Rt. Hon. the Marquis of Caermarthen, to be his Majeſty's Lieutenant and Cuſtos Rotulorum of the Eaſt Riding of the county of York: alſo the Earl of Pembroke to be his Majeſty's Lieutenant and Cuſtos Rotulorum of the county of Wilts: and Earl Temple to be his Majeſty's Lieutenant, and Cuſtos Rotulorum of the county of Buckingham.—To the Right Hon. John Dunning, and his heirs male the dignity of a Baron of Great-Britain, by the name, ſtile, and title of Baron Aſhburton, of Aſhburton, in the county of Devon.—To the Right Hon. Sir Fletcher Norton, Knight, and his heirs male, the dignity of a baron of Great-Britain, by the name, ſtyle, and title of Lord Grantley, Baron of Markenfield in the county of York.—Edward Hooper, Henry Pelham, Eſqrs.

Sir

Sir William Muſgrave, Bart. James Jefferys, Thomas Boone, Welbore Ellis Agar, William Hey, and Thomas Allan, Eſqrs. together with Sir Stanier Porten, Knt. to be commiſſioners for levying and managing his Majeſty's Cuſtoms in England.—His Grace William Henry Duke of Portland, to be Lieutenant-General, and General Governor of his Majeſty's kingdom of Ireland.—His Grace George, Duke of Mancheſter, Lord Chamberlain of his Majeſty's houſehold—the Right Hon. Thomas, Earl of Effingham, Treaſurer of his Majeſty's houſehold—the Right Hon. Peter, Earl of Ludlow, Comptroller of his Majeſty's houſehold—and the Right Hon. Sir George Yonge, Bart. ſworn of his Majeſty's moſt honourable Privy Council—To the Right Hon. the Earl of Tankerville, and to the Right Hon. Henry Frederick Carteret, the office of Poſt-Maſter-General.—The cuſtody of the ſeals of the Duchy and county Palatine of Lancaſter to the Right Hon. John Lord Aſhburton.—His Royal Highneſs Prince William Henry, his Grace the Duke of Richmond, his Grace the Duke of Devonſhire, and the Right Hon. the Earl of Shelburne, to be knights of the moſt noble order of the Garter.—The Earl of Shannon, the Earl of Scarborough, and the Right Hon. Sir George Yonge, Bart. to be joint vice-Treaſurers of Ireland.—Lieutenant-General John Burgoyne to be commander in chief of all his Majeſty's land forces in Ireland.—The Queen has been pleaſed to appoint George Hardinge, Eſq. to be her Majeſty's Sollicitor-General.—The King has been pleaſed to grant to his Grace Harry, Duke of Bolton, the offices of Governor and Captain of the Iſle of Wight, and Governor and Conſtable of Cariſbrook-Caſtle; and alſo to appoint his Grace to be his Majeſty's Lieutenant and Cuſtos Rotulorum of the county of Southampton.—The Right Hon. Lord de Ferrars to be Captain of his Majeſty's band of Penſioners.—The Right Hon. Lord Rivers to be one of the Lords of his Majeſty's bed-chamber.—To the Hon. Lieutenant-General Sir William Howe, Knight of the Bath, the office and place of Lieutenant-General of the Ordnance.—To the Hon. Thomas Pelham the office of Maſter-Surveyor of the Ordnance—and to John Aldridge, Eſq. the office of clerk of the Ordnance.—Lieutenant-General James Johnſtone, to be Governor of the Fort of Duncannon, in the kingdom of Ireland.—Sir James Douglaſs, Knt. Right Hon. George Lord Viſcount Mount Edgecumbe, Samuel Graves, Eſq. Rt. Hon. Lord Keppel, his Royal Highneſs Henry Frederick, Duke of Cumberland, admirals of the blue, to be admirals of the white.—Clark Gayton, Eſq. John Montagu, Eſq. Sir Robert Harland, Bart. Right Hon. Richard, Lord Viſcount Howe, vice-admirals of the red, to be admirals of the blue.—The dignity of a Baronet of Great-Britain to Charles Turner, of Kirkleatham, in the county of York, and the heirs male of his body, lawfully begotten.—Lloyd Kenyon, Eſq. one of his Majeſty's counſel, to be his Attorney-General—and John Lee, Eſq. alſo one of his Majeſty's counſel, to be his Sollicitor-General.—The Rev. Thomas Dampier, to the place and dignity of Dean of the Cathedral Church of Rocheſter, void by the reſignation of the Rev. Dr. Richard Cuſt—the Rev. Jonathan Davis, D. D. to the ſtall and dignity of a Prebendary of his Majeſty's free Chapel of St. George, in the Caſtle of Windſor, void by the death of the Rev. Edward Barnard.—The Rev. Theophilus Cleg—cy, D. D. to the Biſhoprick of Dromore, in the kingdom of Ireland, void by the tranſlation of the Right Rev. Father in God, William Beresford, late biſhop thereof, to the biſhoprick of Oſſory.—The Right Rev. Father in God, Dr. John Hotham, Biſhop of Oſſory, to the Biſhoprick of Clogher, in the kingdom of Ireland, void by the death of the Right Rev. Father in God Dr. Garnet, late biſhop thereof.—Alſo the Rev. Father in God Dr. William Beresford, Biſhop of Dromore, to the Biſhoprick of Oſſory in the ſaid kingdom, void by the tranſlation of the Right Rev. Father in God Dr. John Hotham, late biſhop thereof, to the Biſhoprick of Clogher.

MARRIAGES.

March 29. THE Right Rev. Dr. Egerton, Biſhop of Durham, to Miſs Bouchier.—*April* 2. John Smith, Eſq. of Coomb-Hales, in Somerſetſhire, to Miſs Mary Shirley, daughter of the Hon. Capt. Shirley, of Lower Eſſington, in Worceſterſhire.—8. Sir John Papillon Thomas, Bart. to Miſs Geary, daughter of Admiral Geary.—9. S. Courtenay, Eſq. to Miſs Cunliffe, eldeſt daughter of the late Sir Robert Cunliffe, Bart. of Cheſter.—To Mr. Thomas Blackburne, of Hale, to Miſs Brooke, eldeſt ſiſter of Sir Richard Brooke, Bart.—15. Edward Dering, Eſq. eldeſt ſon of Sir Edward Dering, Bart. to Miſs Hale, fourth daughter of William Hale, Eſq. of Kingſwald, in Hertfordſhire.—A few days ago, Capt. Chriſtie, of the regiment of foot guards, ſon of Gen. Chriſtie, to Miſs Burton, daughter of Gen. Burton.

DEATHS.

March 22. MR. Walter Fox, writer, one of the clerks of the Comptroller-general's office in the Cuſtom-houſe.—The Right Hon. Lady Viſcountieſs Gage.—The lady of Sir Ludowick

Dalvey, in Murrayſhire.—27. The
rs. Howard, widow of the late Hon.
Howard, of Norfolk, ſiſter to the
heſs of Norfolk, and mother to the
Lady Petre.—*April* 2. At Bradford,
, John Iſles, aged 103, who never
day's ſickneſs till within two days
eath, and could read the ſmalleſt
ithout ſpectacles.—4. John Jen-
Eſq. groom of the bedchamber to
l Highneſs the Duke of Cumber-
ndſon of the late Sir John Jen-
nd nephew to the Earl of Clanrick-
. At Lewiſham, in Kent, aged 97,
Worſop, who never drank a glaſs
nor dined once upon butcher's
the laſt fifty years.—10. The Rt.
y Mary Forbes.—12. About twelve
age, the third daughter of Lord
Weymouth.—13. Lady Gough,
he late and mother to the preſent
y Gough, Bart.—14. Samuel Pe-
, Maſter in Chancery.—In the 27th
r age, Mrs. Salmon, wife of John
Eſq. of Holcombe, in Somerſetſhire.—
Wilbraham, M. D. F. R. S.—21.
d, relict of the late Gwyn Lloyd,
ilt, in Denbighſhire, Eſq. and ſiſ-
Rowland Hill, of Hawkſtone, in
y of Salop, Bart.—22. Mrs. Mary
late of Cheſter, and mother of
ady Compton.—Sir John Parnell,
a member of the Iriſh parliament.

BANKRUPTS.

ADAMS, of Drury lane, painter.
Chapman, of St. Botolph. Biſhopſgate
London, carver, and joiner.
the younger, of Wing, in Rutlandſhire,

an, of Birmingham, horſedealer, and
aker.
ner, late of New-Spring-Gardens in St.
but now of Store-ſtreet, Tottenham-
d, chymiſt and druggiſt.
rgrave and William Sanderſon, of
tt, London, ribbon-weavers and part-

of Crediton in, Devonſhire, ſerge-

s, of New Row, St. Mary, Rother-
y, mariner.
on and William Waller, formerly of
ane, St. Mary Whitechapel, and now
Bevis-Marks, London, ſalesmen and

and Joſeph Denniſon both of Watling-
don, ſilk weavers, and copartners.
r, of Birmingham merchant.
of High Holborn, St. George, Bloomſ-
draper.
t, late of the Strand, St. Martin in
aper ſtainer.
, of Oxendon ſtreet, St. Martin in the

of New Round court, St. Martin in
offee-houſe keeper.
, of Rotherhith, miller and mealman.
e, late of Cambridge, hatter and

n, of Exeter, cordwainer.
or Tottenham, in Middleſex, brewer.
ges, Edmund Carr, and Edward
eiceſter, bankers and partners.
es and Edward Hodges, of Leiceſter,
partners.

Edmund Carr, of Leiceſter, dealer in liquors.
Thomas Collinſon and John Henton Tritton, of Lombard ſtreet, London, bankers, and copartners.
Thomas Parkinſon, of Lambeth, in Surry, merchant and inſurer.
Jacob Moſes, Henry Harris, and Iſaac Iſaacs, otherwiſe Iſaac Jones, of Mitre-court, St. James, Duke's Place, London, hardwaremen and copartners.
Henry Elliſon, of Whitehaven, in Cumberland, merchant.
James Coxwell, of Lower Brook ſtreet, apothecary.
Richard Macaulay, of High Street, Southwark, mercer.
Richard Lloyd, of Exeter, innholder and vintner.
James de Champreaux, of St. Alban's ſtreet, St. James's dealer.
John Clarke, of Cambridge, ironmonger.
William Maſon, late of Leiceſter Woolſtapler, and now of Newark, near the ſaid borough, woolſtapler.
William Clowes, of Conduit-ſtreet, St. George, Hanover Square, warehouſeman.
Samuel, Sadler, of Macclesfield, in Cheſhire, innholder.
William Mighell, of Brightelmſtone, in Suſſex, grocer.
William Rabone and Lewis Benjamin Crinſoz, of Joiners-Hall-buildings, Thames ſtreet, London, merchants and partners.
William Phipps and John Aldridge, of the pariſh of River, near Dover, in Kent, paper-makers and copartners.
Joſeph Hope and James Hope, both of Rochdale, in Lancaſhire, linen drapers, and partners.
Charles Woodroffe Cawſe, of Maniell-ſtreet, Goodmans-fields, ſtaymaker.
Thomas Atkinſon, of Kirkby Kendal, in Weſtmoreland, mercer.
Thomas Gibbs of Chipping Norton, and of Stoken Church, both in Oxfordſhire, victualler and carrier.
John Paine, of Dallington Lodge, in Northamptonſhire, dealer.
William Brown, of Rendham, in Suffolk, pot-aſhmaker.
Thomas Williams, late of Rebels-Row, Southwark, dealer.
Richard Widmer, of Hatton-ſtreet, St. Andrew, Holborn, lace merchant.
Richard Hargreaves and Richard Brewer both now or late of Bulwell, in Nottinghamſhire, callico printers and copartners.
William Orton, of Leiceſter, hoſier.
Richard Seller, of Hinckley, in Leiceſterſhire, hoſier.
George Oldfield, of Wrexham, in Denbighſhire, ſhopkeeper.
William Parrock, late of Lower Groſvenor ſtreet, St. George, Hanover Square, but now a priſoner in his Majeſty's priſon of the Fleet, victualler.
George Tribe of Auſtin-Friars, London, carpenter.
John Goddard, of Watford, in Herts, ſhopkeeper.
Rowley Kent, late of Twickenham in Middleſex, dealer.
John Moon, of Uckfield in Suſſex, miller.
John Bundock, late of Poole, merchant.
David Dunn, of Staples-Inn buildings London, lacedealer.
Thomas Brooke, of Palace Yard, Weſtminſter, vintner.
Edward Yalden, of Glaſtonbury, in Somerſetſhire, innholder.
Ephraim Polack, late of Houndſditch, London, merchant and tailor.
John Denham, of Cheapſide, London, haberdaſher and milliner.
William Fell of Nottingham, grocer and tallow-chandler.
Henry Payne, late of Stoney Stratford, in Bucks, linen draper.
William Chubb, of New Sarum, grocer.
Thomas Davis, late of Batterſea, Surry, carpenter (but now a priſoner in the King's Bench Priſon)
Robert Furnais and Thomas Furnais, of Cannon-ſtreet, London, brokers and copartners.
James Garward, of Stamford in Lincolnſhire, dealer.
John Cobb, of Stratford Green, in Eſſex, broker.
John Pickering, of Fleet-lane, St. Sepulchre, London, paper-ſtainer.
Richard Shortland, of Helmdon, in Northamptonſhire, dealer.

John

John Whitaker, of Stourbridge, in Worceſterſhire, ſadler.
Richard Coffin, of the Minories, London, merchant.
Robert Barker and Walter Tancred, of St, Martin's-lane, woolen-drapers and partners.
William Coyte, late of Sloan-ſtreet, St. Luke, Chelſea, ſlater and builder.
Jonathan Green, of Exeter, ironmonger.
Henrietta Partridge, of Salt hill, in Bucks, widow, innholder.
Robert Sharp the younger, of Shaſton, in Dorſetſhire, linen-weaver.
John Forbes, of Church ſtreet, St. John's, Hackney, bookſeller.
John Pontin, of Ray-ſtreet, St. James, Clerkenwell, cornchandler.
Thomas Hill, of Lothbury, London, warehouſeman
William Cockſhott, now or late of Macclesfield in Cheſhire, Robert Pilkington, now or late of the ſame place, and Thomas Wood, now or late of Tap.ow Mills, in Buckinghamſhire, cotton manufacturers and copartners.
John Maſon the younger, of Biggleſwade, in Bedfordſhire, coachmaker.
Joſeph Barnes the younger, of Appleby, in Weſtmoreland, innkeeper.
Robert Sowerby, late of Crutched Friars, London, tea-dealer, and inſurer.
William Howard, late of Chigwell, in Eſſex, but now of Lambeth, in Surry, dealer.
Margaret Barber, of the Strand, St. Clement Danes, ſad er.
Robert Pritchett, of Oxford-ſtreet, St. Mary la Bonne haberdaſher.
Robert Bever, of Richmond in Surry, Surgeon.
John Henſhaw, now or late of Willenhall, in Staffordſhire, factor.
George Maynard, of Fenchurch-ſtreet, London, hoier.
George Cawthorn, of Abchurch lane, London, merchant.
Charles Chandler the younger, of Great Yarmouth, in Norfolk, grocer.
Thomas Jones, of St. Mildred's Court, London, merchant.
Matthew Spurr, of Royos Green, in the pariſh of Rothwell in Yorkſhire, dealer.
John Curter, of Whitechapel, ſadler.
Leonard Newbank, of Fore ſtreet, London, butcher.
Lewis Robertſon and John Kennedy, of Cornhill, London, inſurance-brokers and partners.
John Baker, of South ſtreet, St. George, Hanover-Square, colourman.
John Obrien, of Goſport in Hants, wine-merchant.
Samuel Broadbent, of Sheffield, in Yorkſhire, merchant.
Samuel Haines, of Kirkby Bellars, in Leiceſterſhire, grazier.
Thomas Shephard the younger, of Cheſter, linen-draper
Richard Clark, now or late of Ratcliff Croſs, St. Dunſtan, Stepney, dealer in wine, brandy, and rum.
John Crawley, of the Minories, London, cheeſemonger.

SCOTLAND.

Aberdeen, March 25.

THE fall of ſnow has continued with very little intermiſſion ſince our laſt; and lies in the country deeper than has been remembered for many years. In many places of the country the houſes are entirely under the ſnow; the inhabitants are obliged to climb out at their chimney tops, and have no water for their cattle, but melted ſnow. Several carriers carts, which left this place about three weeks ago, are detained by the way; and in the upper parts of the country all ſort of communication is ſtopped.

Edinburgh, April 6. They write from the Weſt Highlands, that the laſt ſnow has proved dreadfully fatal to ſheep in that country, great numbers died, being ſmothered below the ſnow; ever ſince dying daily; the loſs of will greatly hurt the ſtore farmers in country.

IRELAND.

Dublin-Caſtle, April 14.

THE Duke of Portland, who at Holyhead laſt night, arrived in this harbour this morning. He was received at landing by the Lord aldermen, ſheriffs, and commons of of Dublin. The foot forces in garriſon the ſtreets through which his grace, ed by a ſquadron of dragoons, the caſtle; and the council having three o'clock, his grace was introduced form to Lord Carliſle, who received ſitting under the canopy of ſtate in the ſence chamber, from whence a was made to the council-chamber, his grace's commiſſion was read, oaths adminiſtered to him: after grace, having received the ſword from Carliſle, the great guns in his Phœnix-park were fired, and the regiments on duty, which were up in College-Green. His grace paired to the preſence-chamber, received the compliments of the and other perſons of diſtinction, ſafe arrival to take upon him the ment of this kingdom.

From the LONDON GAZETTE of *March 26.*

Copy of a letter from the Hon. Gen. Governour of Minorca, to the Earl borough, one of his Majeſty's cretaries of State. Received by March 19.

Minorca, Feb. 16.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acq lordſhip, that Fort St. Philip rendered to his Catholick Majeſty curt. The capitulation accom I flatter myſelf all Europe will brave garriſon ſhowed uncommon and that thirſt for glory, which diſtinguiſhed the troops of my Our neceſſary guards required and fifteen men; the night before pitulation, the whole number arms amounted to ſix hundred only, of courſe there were and a defect of one hundred and relieve the guards, as is evident turns. The moſt inveterate

ever infected mortals reduced us
ituation. The reports of the fa-
ly explain the dreadful havock it
nd that three days further obſtinacy
part muſt have inevitably deſtroyed
e remains of this garriſon, as they
there was no remedy for the men
oſpitals but vegetables; and that of
hundred and ſixty able to do duty,
dred and ſixty were actually tainted
e ſcurvy, and in all likelihood would
een in the hoſpitals in four days
Such was the uncommon ſpirit of
's ſoldiers, that they concealed their
and inability, rather than go into
pitals; ſeveral men died on guard,
ing ſtood ſentry. Their fate was
overed till called upon for the relief,
came to their turn to mount again.
a more noble, or a more tragical
as never exhibited than that of the
f the garriſon of St. Philip's through
niſh and French armies. It con-
no more than ſix hundred old de-
ſoldiers, two hundred ſeamen, one
and twenty of the royal artillery,
Corſicans, twenty-five Greeks,
Moors, Jews, &c. The two armies
awn up in two lines, the battalions,
each other, forming a hay for us
through: they conſiſted of four-
ouſand men, and reached from the
to George-Town, where our batta-
id down their arms, declaring they
endered them to God alone, having
ſolation to know the victors could
me themſelves in taking an hoſpital.
as the diſtreſſing figures of our men,
ny of the Spaniſh and French troops
to have ſhed tears as they paſſed
the Duke de Crillon, and the Baron
enhayn declare it is true: I cannot
is, but think it was very natural.
y own part, I felt no uneaſineſs on
caſion but that which proceeded from
ſerable diſorders which threatened us
ſtruction. Thanks to the Almighty,
rehenſions are now abated; the hu-
of the Duke de Crillon (whoſe heart
ſt ſenſibly touched by the misfortunes
brave men) has gone even beyond
hes, in providing every thing which
ntribute to our recovery. The Spa-
well as the French ſurgeons, attend
pitals. We are greatly indebted to
ron de Falkenhayn, who commands
nch troops. We owe infinite obli-
to the Count de Crillon—they can
e forgot by any of us.—I hope this
man never will command an army
my ſovereign, for his military ta-
e as conſpicuous as the goodneſs of
art.

I ſhall wait here until I ſee the laſt man of my noble garriſon ſafely and commodiouſly embarked. If my accompanying them in a tranſport to England could be of the ſmalleſt ſervice to any of them, I would chearfully go with them by ſea; but as I can be of no further uſe to them after they are on board ſhip, I truſt his Majeſty will approve of my going to Leghorn, to bring home with me my wife and children, who fled to Italy the evening of the day the Spaniſh army landed on the iſland.

I have the honour to be, with great truth and regard,

My Lord,

Your lordſhip's moſt obedient,
And moſt humble ſervant,
JA. MURRAY.

P. S. It would be unjuſt and ungrateful was I not to declare, that, from the beginning to the laſt hour of the ſiege, the officers and men of the royal regiment of artillery, and likewiſe the ſeamen, diſtinguiſhed themſelves: I believe the world cannot produce more expert gunners and bombardiers than thoſe who have ſerved at this ſiege; and I am ſure the ſailors ſhowed an uncommon zeal. It is neceſſary likewiſe to declare, that no garriſon was ever nouriſhed with better ſalt proviſions of all kinds than we had ſent to us from England; freſh vegetables we could not have; but we had plenty of peaſe, good bread and rice, with currants and raiſins; and left in the fort ſix months full allowance of all kinds, although a magazine, containing ſix months more, was burnt by the enemy's ſhells.

JA. MURRAY.

*Further Articles of Capitulation propoſed by his Excellency General Murray to his Excellency the Duke de Crillon, dated Fort St. Philip's, February 2, 1782, at eight o'clock at night, he having objected to thoſe formerly ſent to him *: with the anſwers of the Duke de Crillon to the laſt articles propoſed by General Murray, dated Mahon, February 1, 1782, at ten at night.*

Article I. As his Excellency the Duke de Crillon, by the expreſs orders of his ſovereign, cannot receive the garriſon but as priſoners of war, his Excellency the Honourable Lieutenant-General James Murray conſents to ſurrender the garriſon agreeably to the Duke de Crillon's inſtructions from his court; but he expects the Duke de Crillon will allow the garriſon to march out of it with all the honours of war he has required in the ſecond article of thoſe ſent to the duke, which is by no means incompatible with his excellency's inſtructions, and will tend more to his glory, for certainly no troops ever gave greater proofs of heroiſm than this poor worn-out garriſon

C c of

* *The firſt articles of capitulation, not being agreed to, are here deſignedly omitted, to make room for more material matters.*

of St. Philip's Caſtle, who have defended themſelves almoſt to the laſt man.

Anſwer. The garriſon ſhall be priſoners of war; but in conſideration of the conſtancy and valour which General Murray and his men have ſhewn in their brave defence, they ſhall be permitted to go out with their arms ſhouldered, drums beating, lighted matches and colours flying, till having marched through the midſt of the army, they ſhall lay down their arms and colours; and moreover, being deſirous of giving a proof of my high eſteem for the general, he ſhall be allowed a covered boat.

II. General Murray deſires the garriſon may be allowed to return to England, priſoners of war, in tranſports furniſhed by the King of Spain, but paid by the King of England; and that the troops ſhall be victualled, while they remain on the iſland, till the tranſports are got ready for them, and during their paſſage to Great-Britain, out of the ſtores of the garriſon, at the ſame allowance for each man they have been accuſtomed to receive; the troops of the garriſon are likewiſe to be allowed to take their bedding with them into the tranſports.

Anſwer. Granted.

III. That the Corſicans, Greeks, &c. are to be tranſported to Leghorn, and likewiſe victualled out of the ſtores of the garriſon, at the uſual allowance: the tranſports at the expence of England.

Anſwer. Granted.

IV. That the general thinks that the officers ſhould follow the fate of their men, and therefore will not permit any officer to go home by land, but thoſe whoſe health requires it: that his own will not admit of a long ſea-voyage, and therefore he hopes the Duke de Crillon will allow him and his ſuite to go to Marſeilles, and from thence to England, for which purpoſe he has the King of France's paſſport.

Anſwer. Granted.

V. That the Duke de Crillon may depend upon it, the garriſon of Fort St. Philip's ſhall not ſerve during the war, unleſs they are regularly exchanged, or a cartel ſettled betwixt the belligerent powers, which may liberate them from the obligations of not ſerving during the war.

Anſwer. The confidence which I have in the honour of all the officers of the garriſon of St. Philip, does not ſuffer me to doubt of their keeping their promiſe not to ſerve againſt Spain and her allies, until they they have been exchanged by Spain, either man for man, or by means of a cartel, in caſe any ſhould be eſtabliſhed by their Catholic and Britannick Majeſties, for the officers ſhall be priſoners of war on their parole of honour, given in writing under their hands; with regard to the ſoldiers, a liſt of their names muſt be made out, their officers ſhall explain to them the obli[gation] they have contracted of not ſerving [during] the war till they have been exchanged, [and] ſhall warn them of the penalty of [which] they will be puniſhed with, if guilty [of] breaking the obligation.

VI. That the Duke de Crillon's [known] humanity leaves General Murray no [doubt] that his excellency will be happy to [allow] vegetables, and every poſſible refreſhment [to] be bought in the markets of the iſland, which can contribute to the recovery of the ſick of the garriſon.

Anſwer. Granted.

VII. That he has as little doubt that his excellency's generoſity will not admit of allowing the officers, ſoldiers, and [artificers] of the garriſon to be plundered of their [bag]gage, and mal-treated by the beſieging army, for which purpoſe he propoſes to put the Duke de Crillon immediately in poſſeſſion of Marlbro', Charles-Fort, Queen's Redoubt, and the Kane-Lunette.

Anſwer. Granted.

VIII. That the Engliſh garriſon ſhall remain poſſeſſed of the other out-works [till] the day they embark; and that no inſult may be offered them by the Spaniſh ſoldiery.

Anſwer. The whole garriſon ſhall [march] to-morrow morning quit the place, to be conducted to Alcot, where they ſhall remain till they are embarked, and every attention ſhall be paid them, which their defence and valour deſerve.

IX. Hoſtages to be delivered on both ſides for the faithful performance of the preceding articles.

Anſwer. In conſequence of the [ſaid] 3d preceding articles, which treat of the tranſports that are to be furniſhed by Spain, his Excellency General Murray ſhall name ſome principal officers, who ſhall remain hoſtages till the return of the ſaid tranſports.

Mahon, Feb. 6, 1782.

(Signed) *Ja. Murray.*

(Signed)
B. B. Duc de Crillon.
Le Baron de Fallenbach.
Mar. de Camp. Com[mander] les Troupes Francoi[ſes]
Felix Buth.
El Mar. de Caſa Cag[igal]
Don Orazio Borgheſe.
El Comde de Aſpurua.

Return of the killed and wounded during the ſiege of St. Philip's, from the 19th of Auguſt, 1781, to the 4th of February, 1782, inclusive.

Killed. 2 officers, 3 ſerjeants, 54 rank and file. Total 59.

Wounded. 15 officers, 10 ſerjeants, [and] rank and file. Total 149.

Killed.—Marine Corps. Lieutenant [Da]vis and Clew.

Wounded—51ſt reg. Colonel Prin[gle], Capt. Savage, Lieutenants Fuller and [Ha]

apier.—61ſt ditto, Captain Muet.—
er's, Lieut. Botticher.—Royal Ar-
Capt. Fade, Lieutenants Irwin and
ard.—Engineers, Lieuts. D'Arcy and
.—Marine Corps, Captain Harman,
Hodges.—Corſicans, Captain Colle.

GEO. DON, Adj. Gen.

WEST-INDIA AFFAIRS.

Admiralty-Office, March 26, 1782.

Everitt, late of his Majeſty's Ship
y, arrived this morning at this office,
deſpatches to Mr. Stephens, from
Admiral Sir Samuel Hood, Bart. of
the following are extracts:

Barfleur, at Sea, Feb. 22, 1782.

M the very ſtrong aſſurances Go-
nor Shirley gave me of Brimſtone-
g in a ſtate of the moſt perfect ſe-
nd, from the ſpirited and encou-
meſſage ſent by General Fraſer to
Preſcott on the 24th of laſt month,
t the ſmalleſt doubt of relieving
d, after I got poſſeſſion of the ene-
horage at Baſſe-Terre-Road; and the
having expreſſed a wiſh for an able
r and a few ſeamen, I ſent Captain
n and Lieutenant Hare (late of the
who were eager voluntiers, with
en in two boats to endeavour to
em into the garriſon in the night.
were muffled, and every precaution
not the leaſt noiſe ſhould be made
n alarm; but upon putting the
rns to the ſhore, volley after vol-
uſquetry were fired at them, and
e obliged to return. Two nights
e man I firſt ſent upon the hill, and
aptain Curgenven took with him,
he could make his way alone to
ſon; he made the trial in a ſmall
t was forced to return, having been
om every part he attempted to land.
ſame evening Lieutenant Fayhie,
ſſel, was put on ſhore in Red Flag
the north ſide of the iſland: Mr.
knowing every acceſſible path to the
ſanguine in his hopes of being able
the garriſon; but after waiting two
und it impoſſible, and returned.

the ſignal's being made from the
he 8th that the enemy's batteries
ſucceſsful in damaging the wor-
ings, that the garriſon was reduced,
of ordnance ſtores, I was eager to
ther trials to get an officer upon the
Captain Curgenven again offering
e, as well as Captain Bourne of
nes, I ſent them away that evening
boat, towed by another near the
expected to land; and after being
about ten minutes, Captain Cur-
urned, and ordered the boats on
board; but neither ſucceeded in reaching the garriſon, and both were made priſoners in different places.

About the time theſe officers left the Barfleur, Lieutenant Fayhie was again landed on the north ſide of the iſland, being deſirous of making another trial; but as he is not yet returned, and I have heard nothing from him, I conclude he was taken priſoner.

I was extremely deſirous of getting an officer into the garriſon juſt to ſay, I was very confident the Count de Graſſe was weary of his ſituation; and as the Marquis de Bouillé was deſtroying every fort and magazine at Baſſe-Terre, and blew up their very foundations, I was perſuaded he deſpaired of ſucceſs, and that if the hill could hold out ten days longer the iſland muſt be ſaved.

But I am much concerned to ſay, that Captain Robinſon of the 15th regiment, in the evening of the 13th, came on board the Barfleur, to enquire for General Preſcott, being charged with a letter for him from Governor Shirley and General Fraſer, acquainting him of their having ſurrendered the garriſon to the arms of the French King that morning.

The information I got from Captain Robinſon is as follows:—"That he was ſent to Monſ. St. Simon at ſeven in the evening of the 12th, to propoſe a ceſſation of arms: at the ſame hour another officer was ſent on the ſame errand to the Marquis de Bouillé; and ſo eager was the marquis to get poſſeſſion of the hill, that he granted all that was aſked, and the terms were agreed to at his (Captain Robinſon's) return to the garriſon at midnight." I enquired if no article was ſtipulated for my being made acquainted with the ſtate of the garriſon before the ſurrender took place? and, to my very great ſurpriſe, was anſwered in the negative.

On the 14th the enemy's fleet anchored off Nevis, conſiſting of the Ville de Paris, ſix ſhips of 80 guns, twenty-three of 74, and four of 64: one 64 was at Old Road, and another at Sandy-Point; the Triomphant and Brave had joined from Europe.

Under this ſituation of things, I had no longer any buſineſs in Baſſe-Terre Road, eſpecially as the enemy were preparing to get guns and mortars upon a height that would annoy the ſhips in the van; and I left it that night, unperceived I imagine, as not one of the enemy's ſhips was to be ſeen in the morning.

With ſo vaſt a ſuperiority againſt me, I had nothing left to do, but to endeavour to join Sir Geo. Rodney as faſt as I was able; and as it was of very great importance to the King's ſervice, that I ſhould carry his Majeſty's ſquadron to him in as perfect a ſtate as poſſible, I judged it neceſſary, in order that every ſhip ſhould be under ſail as nearly as poſſible at the ſame moment, for the better

preſerving a compact body, to give directions for the ſquadron to cut, in which Rear-Admiral Drake moſt readily concurred, and thought it highly expedient, that from the expectation there was of our being attacked; the enemy's ſhips being not more than five miles from us, and their lights very diſtinctly ſeen.

Except Governor Shirley's letter, and the meſſage General Preſcott's officer brought from General Fraſer of the 24th of laſt month, I never heard a ſyllable from Brimſtone-hill, or from one perſon in the iſland; and what is ſtill more extraordinary to tell, the garriſon in all probability could not have been reduced, but for the eight braſs 24 pound cannon, two 13 inch braſs mortars, 1500 ſhells and 6000 twenty-four pound cannon balls, the enemy found at the foot of the hill, which government had ſent out, and which the inhabitants of the iſland would not give a proper aſſiſtance for getting up; the enemy's ſhip with the ſhells was ſunk, and it was with difficulty more than four or five of a day could be fiſhed up; and L'Eſpion, in which were all the ſhells that could be got from Martinique, was taken by one of my advanced frigates, cloſe under Nevis, in the morning I firſt appeared off the iſland.

I underſtand the terms of the ſurrender have been founded on the articles of capitulation agreed upon at the reduction of Dominique: this is all I am able to tell you, for their lordſhips' information; and I am far from meaning, in the moſt diſtant manner, to ſuggeſt that the garriſon could have held out a ſingle day longer, as I am told the works and buildings were a heap of ruins, and that no further defence could be made with the leaſt probable proſpect of ſucceſs.

I anchored his Majeſty's ſquadron in St. John's Road on the 19th after ſun-ſet, and ſailed again this noon to ſeek Sir George Rodney at Barbadoes and get a ſupply of water. The Fortitude and Pegaſus, which I left to watch the French fleet, have this inſtant joined, and report, that thirty-ſix ſail of the line quitted Baſſe-Terre-Road yeſterday morning, with upwards of fifty ſail of brigs, ſloops, and ſchooners, and ſteered for Martinique.

Extract of another letter from Sir Samuel Hood, alſo dated Feb. 22, 1782.

JUST as I was getting under ſail from St. John's Road, I received the incloſed papers from Captain Day, of his Majeſty's ſloop Surpriſe:

Surpriſe, Carliſle-Bay, Barbadoes,
Feb. 12, 1782.

SIR,

LIEUT. Thomas Edgar arrived here the 11th, at five in the afternoon, giving an account that a French ſquadron had entered the River Demarary, and that our ſhips were gone up to Fort Iſland. He was ſent with deſpatches from Captain T[illegible] which he has deſtroyed, but has given me a journal of his proceedings.

I am, &c.

GEO. D[illegible]

To Sir Samuel Hood, &c. &c.

Extract from the Journal tranſmitted in the letter afore-mentioned.

FRIDAY the 1ſt of February, about o'clock in the afternoon, a Mr. [illegible] Dutchman, informed me, that [illegible] had capitulated on Thurſday the 31ſt, three in the afternoon.

EAST-INDIA AFFAIRS.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Buſſora, Jan. 26, 1782.

THE Governor of Bombay, under of the 28th of October, confirms victory gained by Gen. Coote over Ali of the 1ſt of July. At that Eyre's army did not exceed 1500 and 7000 ſepoys, but was afterwards by above 5000 men from Bengal, to march towards Arcot on the Auguſt.

The Dutch ſettlements of Sadras cat, and Bimlipatim, with ſome other to the northward of Madras, and in Bengal, were in the poſſeſſion of liſh. The Dutch company's proper given to the captors, but the private perty was preſerved to the owners.

Feb. 2, 1782. By letters from the vernor of Bombay of the 29th of Nov it appears, that General Coote had defeated Heider Ali in two ſeveral ments, on the 27th of Auguſt and September, and had advanced very cot.

Feb. 6, 1782. On the 4th inſt. night the Revenge, company's frigate rived from Bombay with letters the 22d of December, 1781, which the agreeable news of Heider Ali been driven into his own territories of the Dutch ſettlement of Negapa their principal one on the coaſt of Co del, having ſurrendered to the arms.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

From the HAGUE GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Hague, April 3.

THE Prince de Gallitzin and M. kow, miniſters from the Em all the Ruſſias, have this day pre the States-General the following

"THE underſigned miniſters of preſs of all the Ruſſias, acting the orders they have received to

s depends on them the ſalutary
he mediation referred to her Im-
jeſty, are eager to communicate
your High Mightineſſes a copy of
wrote to Monſ. Simolin, miniſter
overeign at the court of London,
ox, ſecretary of ſtate to his Bri-
Majeſty. Your High Mightineſſes
in perceive the intentions of his
Majeſty to be ſincerely recon-
the republick on the baſis eſta
themſelves in their reſolution of
f March laſt, and by which they
n accepted the mediation of the
The preliminary conceſſion made
t of Great-Britain as to the prin-
t of the treaty of 1674, ſeems to
the difficulties which have hi-
dered the opening of a negociation
finitive peace. If, in the mean
meaſure of a ſuſpenſion of arms,
in this ſame letter, ſhould be
nformable to the intereſts of the
thing could be more agreeable to
of humanity in general, which
he Empreſs, and to her particular
of benevolence and affection
is ſtate. This meaſure would be
with the double advantage, of pre-
uſeleſs effuſion of blood, and of
to the republick, from that mo-
exerciſe of the rights of liberty
on and commerce, which are en-
ll neutral nations, and eſpecially
have acceded to the principles of
neutrality.

of confidence in the pacific diſ-
ſo analogous to the true welfare
, which your High Mightineſſes
ceaſed to manifeſt in the moſt
ſolemn manner, the underſigned
mſelves that you will not heſitate
from the communication which
the honour to make, by taking a
deciſive reſolution, in order to
peace and good harmony with
t friend and ally, on conditions
ey find their honour and their in-
ally ſecured.

one at the Hague the 3d of April,
1782."

e letter wrote to Monſ. Simolin,
from the Empreſs of all the Ruſ-
e Court of London, by Mr. Fox,
of State to his Britannic Majeſty,
mention is made in the foregoing
l.

NG laid before the King the extract
er which you have done me the
, to communicate to me from
Prince de Gallitzin and Monſ.
, I have the orders of his Ma-
rm you, that the King, deſiring
ſs of his intentions towards their
tineſſes, and to renew the friend-

ſhip which has been ſo unhappily interrupted between ancient allies, which ought to be united by the bonds of their mutual intereſts, is ready to enter into negociation with their High Mightineſſes to form a treaty of peace on the footing of the treaty of 1674, between his Majeſty and the Republic; and that, in order to facilitate the execution of an object which his Majeſty has ſo much at heart, the King is ready to give immediate orders for an Armiſtice, if, on their ſide, the Lords the States-General ſhall judge ſuch a meaſure ſuitable to the end propoſed.

"His Majeſty orders me to declare to you, Sir, his ſentiments on an object of ſuch importance, and to pray you to lay them before the miniſters of her Imperial Majeſty to their High Mightineſſes, in order that they may be communicated without the leaſt delay, to the miniſters of the republic; thinking this meaſure the moſt convenient for attaining, with the mediation and good offices of her Imperial Majeſty, the means of putting an end to the ſcourge of war which unhappily ſubſiſts between the two nations.

"I have the honour to be, with the moſt perfect conſideration, Sir, your moſt humble and moſt obedient ſervant,

"C. J. Fox."

Letters juſt received from the Hague ſay, that the memorial delivered by Prince Gallitzin, the Ruſſian miniſter, with the Engliſh Secretary Fox's letter annexed to it, have both been read in the Aſſembly of the States, and it is ſaid the deputies of all the different provinces took copies of them to lay before their conſtituents, except thoſe of Frieſland, who even refuſed to take thoſe two pieces *ad referendum*, a proceeding which is rather looked upon to be out of character, and unconſtitutional, and it is imagined the Empreſs of Ruſſia will not be much pleaſed with the contemptuous proceedings of the Frieſlanders.

The merchants of Amſterdam have preſented a memorial to the States General, ſetting forth the melancholy ſtate of their trade! "That in 1780, no leſs than 2000 Dutch ſhips paſſed the Sound, but in 1781 one only; and that their navigation, formerly ſo reſpectable, had paſſed entirely into the hands of other powers. They then ſet forth the loſſes they have ſuſtained during the war. Under theſe heavy calamities they have caſt their attention every where to diſcover new reſources, to revive their decayed commerce and manufactures: theſe reſources they flatter themſelves, they have found in the offers of trade from North-America—that trade from which Great-Britain formerly drew ſuch immenſe treaſures, from which her extraordinary proſperity and extreme ſplendor were derived. This reſource they look upon as the only one left to revive the welfare of the Republic. They then

proceed to ſtate, that whoever has the leaſt knowledge of the ſituation of America muſt be ſenſible, that the inhabitants will not for a long time eſtabliſh manufactures, but rather cultivate thoſe immenſe and beautiful regions ſtill lying waſte, conſequently that they muſt depend upon Europe for all their manufactures. They conclude with obſerving, that England is tired of the war, that they are greatly afraid ſhe will ſoon fully recogniſe the independence of the United States, and draw from America ſome favourable conditions for herſelf to the diſadvantage of Holland. Now therefore is the time upon which every thing depends, and the happy moment ought by no means to be let ſlip."

Extract, from the regiſter of their High Mightineſſes the States-General of the united provinces, dated Friday the 19th of April:

"Having reſumed the deliberations upon the firſt and ſecond addreſs of Mr. Adams, the former preſented to the Preſident of the Aſſembly of their High Mightineſſes on the 4th of May, 1781, and the latter on the 9th of January laſt, requeſting them, in the name of the United States of North-America, to permit the ſaid Mr. Adams to deliver his credentials to their High Mightineſſes; and further, in his laſt addreſs requeſting a categorial anſwer on that ſubject,

"It is determined to admit the ſaid Mr. Adams as ambaſſador from the United States of North-America to their High Mightineſſes, and he is accordingly by theſe preſents admitted and acknowledged as ſuch.

"Signed W. BORREL.
"And underneath W. FAGELL."

Of all the documents which have appeared in the preſent circumſtances of the republic, none is ſo ſtrongly expreſſed as the petition preſented by the inhabitants of Enkhuiſen. They have cut the matter ſhort. They formally call the Engliſh "our natural enemies." After having thanked the regency, on account of their favourable reſolution for the admiſſion of Mr. Adams in quality of miniſter plenipotentiary from the United States of America, they add, that the names of thoſe who have contributed to that great work will be bleſſed to the lateſt poſterity. They repreſent the union between the two Republics as the moſt natural that could be formed, as well with reſpect to the conformity of their hiſtory and conſtitution, as the reciprocal intereſts of commerce. They exhort all their regents to reject the offer of a particular peace. England would not have propoſed it to them, but from a fear of the diſagreeable conſequences which ſhe may experience from an alliance between America and the United Low Countries. In theſe critical circumſtances they cannot forbear repreſenting, with that reſpectful liberty which characteriſes the Weſt Frieſons, how much they are prejudiced againſt thoſe artful offers [illegible] war is the greateſt ſcourge for [illegible] it is ſtill preferable to an equivocal [illegible] honourable peace.

"To-morrow (ſays a letter from [illegible] Hague, dated April 23) Mr. Adams [illegible] have a publick audience of the States-General, and will be received with the [illegible] ceremonies as miniſter of the new republic of America; after which the French ambaſſador will give a very grand entertainment to Mr. Adams, to which all the foreign miniſters are invited, except those of the electorate of Hanover; on which occaſion the French miniſter means to introduce Mr. Adams to all the foreign ambaſſadors here, who, as their courts have not acknowledged the independence of America, will moſt likely not pay him the uſual viſit previous to a new ambaſſador.

"It is ſaid, when Mr. Adams has executed his commiſſion at this court he is to go to Madrid, in hopes of perſuading that court alſo to acknowledge the independence of America."

They write from Conſtantinople, that the Grand Signor has given orders for repairing the walls of that city, eſpecially those towards the ſea-ſide, which have ever been the weakeſt fortified, likewiſe for building new fortifications at the entrance of the harbour at the grand arſenal in the [illegible].

Accounts from the ſame place ſay, that the Grand Signor ſent a Pacha into Moldavia to decapitate the Hoſpodar of Moldavia, that the prince having notice of his deſign, in the firſt audience cut off the Pacha's head, and ſent it back to Conſtantinople well ſalted, according to the Turkiſh cuſtom, after which the Hoſpodar retired to the Auſtrian line with all his treaſures, having firſt placed his children in ſafety.

Letters from Brinn, the capital of [illegible], aſſure, that of 20 nuns, that might have their liberty to go into the world on the late abolition of religious houſes in that city, two only accepted the offer. The reſt chooſe rather to incorporate themſelves with the nuns of the Viſitation, or with those of St. Elizabeth. Theſe letters add, that moſt of them were old women.

Accounts from Madrid ſay, that the preparations are making for the ſiege of Gibraltar, and immenſe quantities of ammunition and proviſions are arriving at ſeveral places at Algeſiras. The [illegible] purchaſed and freighted at Cadiz, large ſhips employed in the Indies. They are fitted out in ſuch a manner as to reſiſt the heavieſt fire, becauſe they are principally intended to make [illegible] the ſide of the New Mole and Entrance. There are already at Algeſiras [illegible] chaloupes, &c. which carry [illegible] cannon of 36 and 48 pounders, [illegible]

…uſe, and their number is in-
…he enemy have received within
…t refreſhments brought in by 17

…om Rome, dated Feb. 27, ſay,
…forefathers and even ourſelves
…as almoſt impoſſible has taken
…this morning his holineſs ſet
…na to have an interview with
…. Previous to his undertaking
…he ſuppreſſed the bull *ubi Papa*
…that in caſe he died before his
…onclave might be held at Rome,
…the Cardinal Secretary is dan-
…the Pope left a ſealed note, ap-
…ſucceſſor in caſe the ſecretary

…lineſs has taken with him all his
…rments, the Tiara (triple crown)
…h mitres, that he may be able
…ontifically in the Cathedral of
…e has alſo taken with him 800
…ſtruck on purpoſe to be preſent-
…nt places, on the one ſide of
…preſented the Apoſtles St. Peter
…l, and on the other his own

…ving accounts are received from
…tive to the arrival there of the
…e:—
…Sovereign Roman Pontiff, ar-
…y (March 22) in this capital.
…l Majeſty, accompanied by his
…eſs the Archduke Maximilian,
…t his Holineſs through Neu-
…irken, where the firſt inter-
…ce. After ſtaying ſome time
…y academy at Neukirken, the
…went into a coach with the
…d was received without the
…tachment of noble Hungarian
…guards, who eſcorted him to
…ere, in the midſt of an innu-
…ourſe of people of all ranks,
…s to the entrance of the Im-
…his Holineſs arrived at half
…he afternoon.
…ng from the coach the Holy
…ceived by the apoſtolick nun-
…ters of ſtate, the privy coun-
…chamberlains, and conducted
…l Majeſty and the Archduke
…hrough the grand apartment
…of the chapel of the cham-
…n the preſence of the whole
…n was performed by way of
…or the happy arrival of his
…hoſt being expoſed. After
…pe retired to his apartment,
…rchduke Maximilian repaired
…and a little after his emi-
…dinal Harzan, who arrived
…e ſame day, had an audience

…the 23d, the Sovereign Pon-tiff paid his firſt viſit to the Emperor and the Archduke Maximilian, and performed maſs in the chapel of the chamber.

The ſame day, the Pope went out in a coach, accompanied by two domeſtick prelates, preceded by two croſier-bearers, followed by the maſter of the ceremonies, and eſcorted by the noble Hungarian and Galician guards on Horſeback, and repaired to the church of the reverend Capuchin fathers, where, having paid adoration to the moſt holy ſacrament, he celebrated maſs at the collateral altar of the Holy Virgin, and aſſiſted at that which was performed by M. Ponzetti, his confeſſor. A little afterwards his Holineſs deſcended to the tombs of the Imperial houſe, and prayed before that of the late Empreſs Maria Thereſa. He was pleaſed to condeſcend, at the requeſt of ſome ladies of the ſuperior nobility, to repair to the refectory of the convent, where they were admitted to kiſs his feet. The ſame favour was afterwards granted to the Rev. Capuchin fathers. The Holy Father then returned to the apartments of the court and gave audience.

Notwithſtanding the great precautions of our police, a number of perſons had their arms and legs broken on Eaſter-day, when the Pope went to the church of St. Stephen. Some devotees believed that his Holineſs, who doubtleſs muſt be informed of it, would reſtore them; but nothing of that ſort happened. His departure for Italy, through Munich, Augſbourg, and the Tyrol, will take place towards the end of April.

It has been remarked, that the Emperor and the Pope never break up from a private conference but with a ſerene countenance. The following diſcourſe is ſaid to have been addreſſed by his Holineſs to his Imperial Majeſty, in one of their conferences:—"I have neither the power nor the will to defend by force the rights which the ſovereign pontiffs formerly enjoyed. I am far alſo from pretending to oppoſe the execution of the ordinances which any potentates judge proper to give to their ſubjects: but I deſire that they ſhould equally reſpect whatever appeartains to the holy ſee for ſo many ages, its immunities, prerogatives, and rights. It will be abſolutely neceſſary, that not to degrade the pontifical dignity, the catholick courts of Europe ſhould irrevocably fix, in a general aſſembly of ambaſſadors, that part of the ancient rights which they are willing to leave to the Pope."

The Pope engroſſes all the attention and converſation of the publick; the Holy Father has officiated in a great variety of churches, and has been conſtantly attended by the Archduke Maximilian, the cardinals, and biſhops, but the Emperor was not able to be preſent on account of the complaint in his eyes. All the miniſters of the Proteſtant

teſtant powers have been introduced to the Pope as private perſons. On Holy Thurſday his holineſs waſhed the feet of 12 poor perſons, and waited upon them at table, after which he made each of them a preſent of a gold medal, and one of ſilver. With regard to the affairs of importance which may have brought the Pope to Vienna, the Emperor requires all thoſe to be laid before him in writing, as he means to anſwer them in writing, ſo that nothing will be done in theſe affairs by word of mouth.

The miniſters of the Proteſtant powers at the court of Vienna, Sir Robert Keith for England, the Count de Walmoden for the Electorate of Hanover, M. de Rietzel for Pruſſia, and the Count de Waſſenaer for the United Provinces have been conducted to the Pope's audience as private gentlemen. The holy father ſpoke to them in French. He aſked them if they had never been in Italy, aſſuring them, that to acquire for antiquity it was neceſſary to make tour. He added, that this ſtudy a knowledge of the Greek and that with reſpect to theſe two the Engliſh and Dutch excelled n tions. One of the Emperor's lains having aſked his holineſs how would ſtay here; he anſwered Pope, but no prophet." However, peror having appointed only 21 to wait on him daily in turn, from it that he will only ſtay ſo within our walls. It is even the Pope's nuncio at this court, nal Hertzan, his Imperial Maj to the Pope, have already agreed the articles of the eccleſiaſtical peace, which the courts of Vienna are preparing to conclude between

ADVERTISEMENT,

AND

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE continuation of the Trip to Margate is poſtponed to next month; ſons will be aſſigned to the author by letter.

The Editor cannot poſſibly attend to the MS. mentioned in the letter from of Berwick upon Tweed, therefore deſires he would not write again ſubject.

The Obſervations on the Squares, &c. in the metropolis, have been upon the ſpots, and it has been found that the writer cannot have viſited them for many years, otherwiſe he would not have deſcribed things that ſubſiſt.

The poetical compliment by J. J. to the young lady at Stepney-Green better calculated for private communication to the party than for the public.

J. E. on the ſtage, on a particular exhibition, is an advertiſement, and therefore inadmiſſible.

The political Remarks on the conduct of a certain great potentate have been ſent to a newſpaper; they do not fall within our proviace.

H. A.'s Verſes to a lady, called an old maid, are not ſufficiently correct in print.

We requeſt the favour from W. B. to be informed if the Verſes on the daughter are original, they are only deferred for his anſwer.

We are much obliged to our correſpondent at Kendal for his kind intimation; ſhall accept it with thanks another time, when his Meteorological Journal ſent for inſertion the month following that for which it is made, viz. in for January; but we cannot with any propriety commence in May a Journal January laſt.

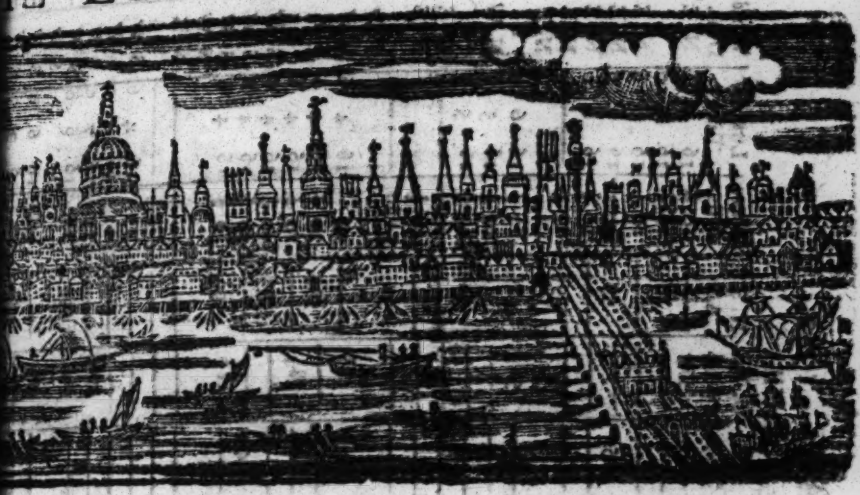
The Curious Conteſt, a tale, in verſe, in our next.

Ideal Dialogues, No. III. for next month are come to hand, and we thank our eſteemed correſpondent, at the ſame time we requeſt that our reſpondents would follow his example and forward their pieces early, if to ſee them inſerted without delay.

The Elegy by W. S.—Crotonius on Love, and T. G. to Maria will appearance after prior engagements have been fulfilled.

*** LAVINIA *has read* JUVENIS'S *unfaſhionable Addreſs to the La it appears peculiarly attractive—admires the preference given an emi ter to a modern fine lady—but the ermine-like purity of female delicacy the fairy ſcene.*

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THE
NDON MAGAZINE,
FOR MAY, 1782.

THE LINK-BOY. No. V.

Decipimur ſub ſpecie. HOR.

Never think of certain theological ſyſtems but by a kind of aſſociation which acts as ſuddenly as inſtinct, I recal to my mind a ſmart reply that *Valentine* in "Love for Love," *Scandal.* The latter com- himſelf on his *tender* nt of the reputation of his ous acquaintance, was thus y the former—"Why tru- l, the reputation of thoſe are connected with is ſo *rotten*, that you need to *y tenderly*, leſt it ſhould fall There is, I grant, very ection between a theological d a ſtroke of theatrical wit ch wit as we meet with in yet I have an odd kind of a is every hour in the day analogies between objects terogeneous in quality, and ſtant in ſituation.—*Mutatis* hought I, and Valentine's very well here. Was not y reaſon for which the in- as firſt erected? It had a aſe to defend; and being that it would not be very dled, unleſs by thoſe who the ſavour of it, dared the miſh to come nigh it, on ng truſſed up and roaſted It was for the ſake of aſs of putrefaction, and to ur over-nice folks from their noſes at it—which had ffect on many whoſe organs ute enough to ſmell it out n accord—that ſo many e lighted up in Smithfield. children of fire and ſmoke ed the ſtench to "Green- AG. May 1782.

land, Zembla, or *the Lord knows where*" (as Mr. Pope *wittily* ſays, in one of his *moſt ſerious* poems) they would have done ſomething: but as it happened they did worſe than nothing. The groſs particles only floated about at home more obnoxious than ever; and the fire which made them more ill ſavoured, made the people more quick-ſcented alſo!

Why was an *Index expurgatorius* publiſhed? Why was the Bible huddled up like ſtolen goods that the thief would hide any where rather than have them produced as evidence againſt him in open court? Why was it ſhuffled into old Father Jerom's lap? and why were none permitted to look at it but through the ſpectacles of a prieſt? Why were bulls iſſued, and councils convened, and creeds eſtabliſhed, and anathemas denounced, and indulgencies granted? It was all for the dirty buſineſs of diſhing out a *rotten* joint; or keeping together by cramps and bands a ſyſtem of corruption that would have fallen to pieces of itſelf.

I might bring Valentine's joke into farther play: but I would not be too particular. It may be ſufficient gravely to obſerve, by way of a general maxim, that the paſſions of mankind are an overmatch for their judgements. *Thoſe* take the lead; and *theſe* tamely ſubmit. Education and cuſtom by an obliquity the moſt perverſe that can be imagined, add ſtrength where it is leaſt needed; and ſupply arms fabricated in the great forge of the church to keep in awe that poor thing, called reaſon, which Heaven knows is too weak in general to make much reſiſtance; and would rather for peace and quietneſs ſake capitulate on any terms than run the hazard of a pitched battle.

In Popiſh countries the prieſts begin the cry; and the people follow, *juſt as they are led.* It is a matter of perfect indifference to them what the object is. It may be to worſhip the hoſt; or it may be (for I would not bet a farthing on the odds) to daſh out the brains of thoſe who are not quite ſo ceremonious.

"*My* religion!"——that is the cry. And pray, Sir, *what* is your religion?——"Why my father's religion and my grandfather's too."——It is in the family, I find?——"Yes, Sir, and there it ſhall continue as long as I can keep it. I hate idle and impertinent queſtions that turn on your *Whats* and your *Wherefores.* It is enough for me that I have found it as it is. I would not ſet up for more knowledge than my betters." Now is there one in ten thouſand, take the world in the groſs, that can argue more to the purpoſe? This is a plain beaten track. It is (as Cauſtic would ſometimes obſerve ſomewhat archly) the *King's* highway to Heaven: and if, dear Chriſtian reader, thou haſt no extraordinary prepoſſeſſion for ſingularity—which by the way is a ſad misfortune, eſpecially when it comes acroſs the brain of a parſon who cannot afford to pay for any out-of-the-way whim——if, I ſay, thou art not minded to loſe thyſelf in a thicket, and be wounded and embarraſſed by briars and thorns, it will be more commodious for thee to keep on in the old path, without deviating either to the right hand or the left. Amidſt a multitude of other conveniencies, which a man will find the benefit of in cold ſeaſons and hard times, when every thing is taxed ſo high, and a pound of conſcience will not purchaſe a penny-worth of bread, he will here, to keep him in countenance, and to keep up his ſpirits too, find abundance of what is called good company: and if he ſhould chance to loſe his eyes he will find it no impediment in the world to his walking in this broad way with ſafety and facility equal to any one. Nay, indeed, the loſs may be of very conſiderable advantage to him, as in that caſe he will meet with no alluring objects to tempt him out of the road.

Now ſeriouſly, ye redoubted champions of what *you yourſelves* call RATIONAL FAITH, when men are taught to receive their religion as they do their eſtates, that is, as a birth-right, is it to be wondered at, that they ſhould be willing to keep it as long as they can?—eſpecially too, when intereſt is in the tenure; and the ties of friendſhip, connections, and dependencies unite with the prepoſſeſſions of a man's conſcience. No matter whether it be well or ill informed. You are not appointed arbitrator here. It is the man's conſcience; and that is enough. We ſtill you can give him what you call reaſon to counterbalance what you call prejudice, your *appeals*, your *addreſſes*, your replies, and rejoinders will have but little effect, unleſs on yourſelf; for, as the poet obſerves,

Zeal when baffled turns to SPLEEN.

"Zeal (ſaid our excellent friend Mr. Mildmay, as we were talking one evening about the *oppoſite* plans of reformation ſet on foot by the Socinians and the Methodiſts) zeal, undoubtedly," ſaid he, is a very excellent principle when knowledge is its foundation, and charity its ſupport. Without the former it will be wild and irregular; without the latter, dangerous and pernicious. The *innocence of the dove* is at the very root of all true religion, and ſhould be invariably regarded in every attempt to promote and extend its influence. But the *wiſdom of the ſerpent* ought not to be diſregarded in proſecuting the noble deſign, leſt we irritate the diſorder we mean to cure, and defeat our intentions by our imprudence.

"A perſon (he proceeded to obſerve) of a precipitate turn of mind, when his heart, enflamed by proper views which he conceives of everlaſting conſequence, hath got the better of his head, will endeavour to propagate them by the moſt inconſiderate meaſures, regardleſs of times, perſons, places, and circumſtances—the reflections of which muſt neceſſarily be conſulted and attended to, if we would ſee the good effect of our endeavours. To be aſhamed of religion, abſolutely, ſaid he, another ſort of oppreſſion for having no heart to. To be afraid to defend it, when occaſion requires and opportunity offers, is a piece of cowardice beneath a chriſtian. But we muſt not defend it by weapons that will turn upon itſelf, and inſtead of conquering its opponents, miniſter to its own ill ſucceſs. It is every one that talks loudeſt and

ut doctrines and principles of it is not every one who is am- of exalting his character by t of a party; who if a heretic orthodoxy nonſenſe; or if or- deems hereſy to be worſe than lity—it is not every one who moſt trifling incidents runs on ain of ſpiritualization, giving a nonious turn to every word that pped, and every object that is n all ſorts of company—truſt ntlemen, it is not every one ſo violently bent on being t ſomewhat wonderful in his hat feels the trueſt impreſſions gion, and is moſt governed by d and ſteady influence through ing viciſſitudes of life. The ho drops a tear in private over ies and vices of his fellow crea- who, retired from the eye of the pours his ardent wiſhes into ſom of his God, and there records the pity of his heart; n, who really deſirous to have ends of his admonitions and rances anſwered, conſults the ne and place for adminiſtering the fitteſt and moſt engaging —who diſcovers affection in his s, and candour in his advices; one, whoſe uniform example orce and credit to his leſſons, rnament to any character, and t by Heaven as a bleſſing to d. But a perſon (he proceeded rve) under the influence of raſh nguarded zeal, looking upon ce as a more paſſable word for nce, will break through every t as a ſhackle inconſiſtent with y, either as a zealot for one or a zealot againſt all. He ſcorns to conſult the tempers and genius of men. He will immediately break in on their moſt rooted prejudices; and with a kind of *malignant ſatisfaction* hack their darling notions with unſparing rigour and unbluſhing inſolence. And why is the fool ſo precipitate? Why doth he not begin with more mildneſs, and proceed gradually to the correction of their errors and the improvement of their underſtandings? 'No—he will reply—by no means: for this is temporizing, tampering, trimming. It is to be afraid of the faces of men, who muſt be told what is truth and what is error in the bluntеſt, plaineſt, and moſt reſolute language.' And what doth he get by his rough, unhewn honeſty?——— for, by the way, *honeſty* is the cant word of the impudent, and when an innovator is arraigned for his pertneſs, he ſeeks a refuge in the pretence of *ſincerity*. But what doth he get by his bold and forward attack on what he is pleaſed to call *prejudices?* Why only to be laughed at and deſpiſed by the more modeſt and diſcerning of mankind for his petulance and vanity. And as to the groſs herd of the people, their prejudices perhaps are only rivetted the firmer by his indiſcreet methods of oppoſing them: or ſhould he happen to cure them of ſome old ones, neither they nor their neighbours will gain much by his ſkill, ſince the expulſion of one foul ſpirit may only clear the way for the admiſſion of a fouler, who, to give the finiſhing hand to the work, may probably "take with him ſeven other devils more wicked than himſelf; and ſo the laſt ſtate of ſuch men will be worſe than the firſt!"

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

R,

Holy Thurſday, May 9, 1782.

e account given in your laſt thly Chronologer, concerning ption of the Roman pontiff at (page 199) it is ſaid, that all iſters of the Proteſtant powers n introduced to the pope as *perſons*. The reading of this ph brought to my mind the g anecdote, which I received e late Rev. Dr. Guyſe, who cated in the academy of Mr. n, at Pinner, Middleſex; which Mr. Goodwin was the ſon of the Rev. Dr. Goodwin of the laſt century.

About the year 1700, Mr. Goodwin, with ſeveral other gentlemen, viſited Rome, where they were ſoon diſcovered by Cardinal Howard, who was always glad to ſee his countrymen in that city; as appears by what Biſhop Burnet ſays of him in his Letters to the Hon. Mr. Boyle. The cardinal aſked them, whether they choſe to have an audience of the Pope? They replied

replied, that they would agree to it, provided they were admitted as *private gentlemen*, to have free diſcourſe with him. This being conſented to; the pope addreſſed himſelf more particularly to Mr. Goodwin, and aſked him, whether he was the ſon of that Doctor Goodwin, who was called Father Nine Caps? Upon his ſaying, that he was the ſon of him whom ſome in deriſion called ſo; the Pope then ſaid, Your father in his writings declared, that I am Antichriſt: do you think ſo?—Mr. Goodwin anſwer'd, Sir, the Apoſtle John ſays, that there are many Antichriſts.—But, ſays the Pope, your father told the world, that I was the beaſt mentioned in the Revelation, which had ſeven heads and ten horns: what ſay you to that?—Mr. Goodwin was on his guard, and being a facetious man, made this reply—Sir, my father never ſaw you in his life; but really you are as comely an old gentleman as ever I beheld. The converſation which was held in Latin on this point, dropped, and the parties ſeemed agreed.

MOSES IN THE BULRUSHES.

A SACRED DRAMA.

(*Concluded*; *ſee our laſt Magazine, page* 160.)

PERSONS OF THE DRAMA.

HEBREW WOMEN.

JOCHEBED, Mother of MOSES.
MIRIAM, his Siſter.

EGYPTIANS.

The PRINCESS, King PHARAOH's Daughter; and other Attendants.

PART III.

JOCHEBED.

I'VE almoſt reach'd the place—with cautious ſteps
I muſt approach to where the ark is laid,
Leſt from the royal gardens any ſpy me,
—Poor babe! ere this the preſſing calls of hunger
Have broke thy ſhort repoſe; the chilling waves,
Perhaps, have drench'd thy little ſhiv'ring limbs.
What—what muſt he have ſuffered! No one ſees me:
But ſoft does no one liſten? Ah how hard,
How very hard for fondneſs to be prudent!
Now is the moment, to embrace and feed him. [*She looks out.*
Where's Miriam? ſhe has left her little charge,
Perhaps through fear; perhaps ſhe was detected.
How wild is thought! how terrible conjecture! [fears,
A mother's fondneſs frames a thouſand
And ſhapes unreal evils into being.
[*She looks towards the river.*
Ah me! where is he? ſoul-diſtracting ſight! [he's drown'd!
He is not there—he's loſt, he's gone,
Toſs'd by each beating ſurge my infant child!
Cold, cold and wat'ry is thy grave, my
O no—I ſee the ark—tranſport
ſight! [*She goes towards*
What do I ſee? Alas, the ark is empty
The caſket's left, the precious gem
gone! [
You ſpar'd him, pitying ſpirits of
But vain your mercy; ſome infi
beaſt, [ſpar'
Cruel as Pharaoh, took the life
And I ſhall never, never ſee him

Enter MIRIAM.

JOCHEBED.

Come, and lament with me thy broth
loſs!

MIRIAM.

Come, and adore with me the G
Jacob!

JOCHEBED.

Miriam—the child is dead!

MIRIAM.

He lives, he l

JOCHEBED.

Impoſſible: Oh! do not mock my g
See'ſt thou that empty veſſel?

MIRIAM.

From that
Th' Egyptian Princeſs took him,

JOCHEBED.

Pharaoh's daughter?
Then ſtill he will be ſlain.

MIRIAM.

His life is ſa
For know, ſhe means to rear h
her own.

JOCHEBED.

[*Falls on her knees in*
To God the Lord, the glory be al
Oh, magnified for ever be thy
Who can'ſt plant mercy in a
heart;

from the depth of evil bring forth good! [*She rises.*

MIRIAM.

eſt event beyond our warmeſt hopes?

JOCHEBED.

at! ſhall my ſon be nurtur'd in a court, [every art,
rincely grandeur bred? taught
every wond'rous ſcience Egypt knows? [learn,
ah! I tremble, Miriam; ſhould he
n Egypt's poliſh'd arts, her baneful faith! [ſhould he learn
orſe exchange for death! Yes,
on' proud palace to diſown HIS hand [e'er embrace
thus has ſav'd him: ſhould he
ſure he will, if bred in Pharaoh's court)
groſs idolatries which Egypt owns,
raven images, her brutiſh gods:
ſhall I wim he had not been preſerv'd, [faith.
ame his fathers, and deny his

MIRIAM.

to diſpel thy fears, and crown thy joy, [gen'rous princeſs
farther wonders—Know, the
y own care thy darling child commits.

JOCHEBED.

while my joy will give me leave to liſten!

MIRIAM.

commiſſion'd, thou behold'ſt me here,
k a matron of the Hebrew race
rſe him; thou, my mother, art at matron. [would'ſt rear him
I knew thee well; that thou
ith a mother's fondneſs; ſhe who bare him [him more.
the princeſs) could not love

JOCHEBED.

in of mercy, whoſe pervading eye
s the heart, and ſees what paſſes there [no words—
my thoughts for thanks! I have
or were human language to expreſs [joy!
atitude, my wonder, and my

MIRIAM.

ou ſhalt pour into his infant mind
eſt precepts of the pureſt faith.

JOCHEBED.

ll fill his tender ſoul with virtue,
rm his boſom with devotion's ame,
celeſtial ſpirit! with thy grace,
my labours with thy influence
own'd;
Without it they were vain. Then, then, my Miriam,
When he is furniſh'd, 'gainſt the evil day, [cred *truth*,
With *God's whole armour*, *girt* with ſa-
And as a *breaſt-plate*, wearing *righteouſneſs*, [ſhield of faith,
Arm'd with the ſpirit of God, the
And with the helmet of ſalvation crown'd, [pray'r,
Inur'd to watching, and diſpos'd to
Then may I ſend him to a dangerous court, [world,
And ſafely truſt him in a perilous
Too full of tempting ſnares and fond deluſions!

MIRIAM.

May bounteous Heav'n thy pious cares reward!

JOCHEBED.

O Amram! O my huſband! when thou com'ſt, [toils
Wearied at night, to reſt thee from the
Impos'd by haughty Pharaoh; what a tale [ling ſon
Have I to tell thee! Yes—thy dar-
Was loſt, and is reſtor'd; was dead, and lives!

MIRIAM.

How joyful ſhall we ſpend the live-long night
In praiſes to Jehovah; who thus mocks
All human foreſight, and converts the means
Of ſeeming ruin into great deliverance!

JOCHEBED.

Had not my child been doom'd to ſuch ſtrange perils,
As a fond mother trembles to recal;
He had not been preſerv'd.

MIRIAM.

And mark ſtill farther:
Had he been ſav'd by any other hand,
He had been ſtill expos'd to equal ruin.

JOCHEBED.

Then let us join to bleſs the hand of Heav'n [Iſrael,
That this poor outcaſt of the Houſe of
Condemn'd to die by Pharaoh, kept in ſecret [poſ'd
By my advent'rous fondneſs; then ex-
Ev'n by that very fondneſs which preſerv'd him,
Is now to fill the wondrous round of mercy, [daughter,
Preſerv'd from periſhing by Pharaoh's
Sav'd by the very hand which ſought to cruſh him!
Wiſe and unſearchable are all thy ways,
Thou God of mercies—Lead me to my child!

STORY

STORY OF THE NYMPH ECHO.

(Embellished with an elegant engraving, from a design of one of the best mast

ECHO, in fabulous history, was a nymph of the train of Juno; but she sometimes served Jupiter in his amours. When that god was engaged with any of his mistresses, Echo, to prevent Juno from surprising him, amused her by long tales. But the jealous goddess having at length discovered the artifice, resolved to punish this propensity to talking; she therefore deprived the nymph of the faculty of speech, and only left her the power of pronouncing the last word in a sentence.

This prating nymph was beloved of the god Pan, but afterwards slighted him. Having one day observed the beautiful Narcissus as he was hunting, she became deeply enamoured of him, and immediately began to run after him, which cannot be better described, than in the words of Ovid:

"This love-sick virgin, overjoy'd to find
The boy alone, still followed him behind;
When glowing warmly at her near approach
As sulphur blazes at the taper's touch,
She long'd her hidden passion to reveal,
And tell her pains, but had not words to
She can't begin, but waits for the echo
To catch his voice, and to return the
"The nymph, when nothing could
cissus move,
Still dash'd with blushes for her slighted
Liv'd in the shady covert of the woods
In solitary caves, and dark abodes;
Where, pining, wander'd the rejected
'Till harass'd out, and worn away with
The sounding skeleton, of blood bereft,
Besides her bones and voice had nothing
Her bones are petrify'd, her voice up
In vaults, where still it doubles every

This is an ingenious fable, invented to explain the phænomenon of echo: or, perhaps, some nymph having lost her way in the woods, who went in search of her having heard the voice of the echo, which repeated their questions, gave out their return, that the nymph had changed into a sound.

The following Inscription is ordered to be engraved upon the Monument now erecting in Guildhall, to the Memory of the late Earl of Chatham.

"IN grateful acknowledgement to the Supreme Disposer of Events, who intending to advance this nation, for such time as to his wisdom seemed good, to an high pitch of prosperity and glory, by unanimity at home; by confidence and reputation abroad; by alliances wisely chosen and faithfully observed; by colonies united and protected by decisive victories by sea and land; by conquests made by arms and generosity in every part of the globe; by commerce for the first time united with, and made to flourish by war; was pleased to raise up, as the principal instrument in the memorable work,

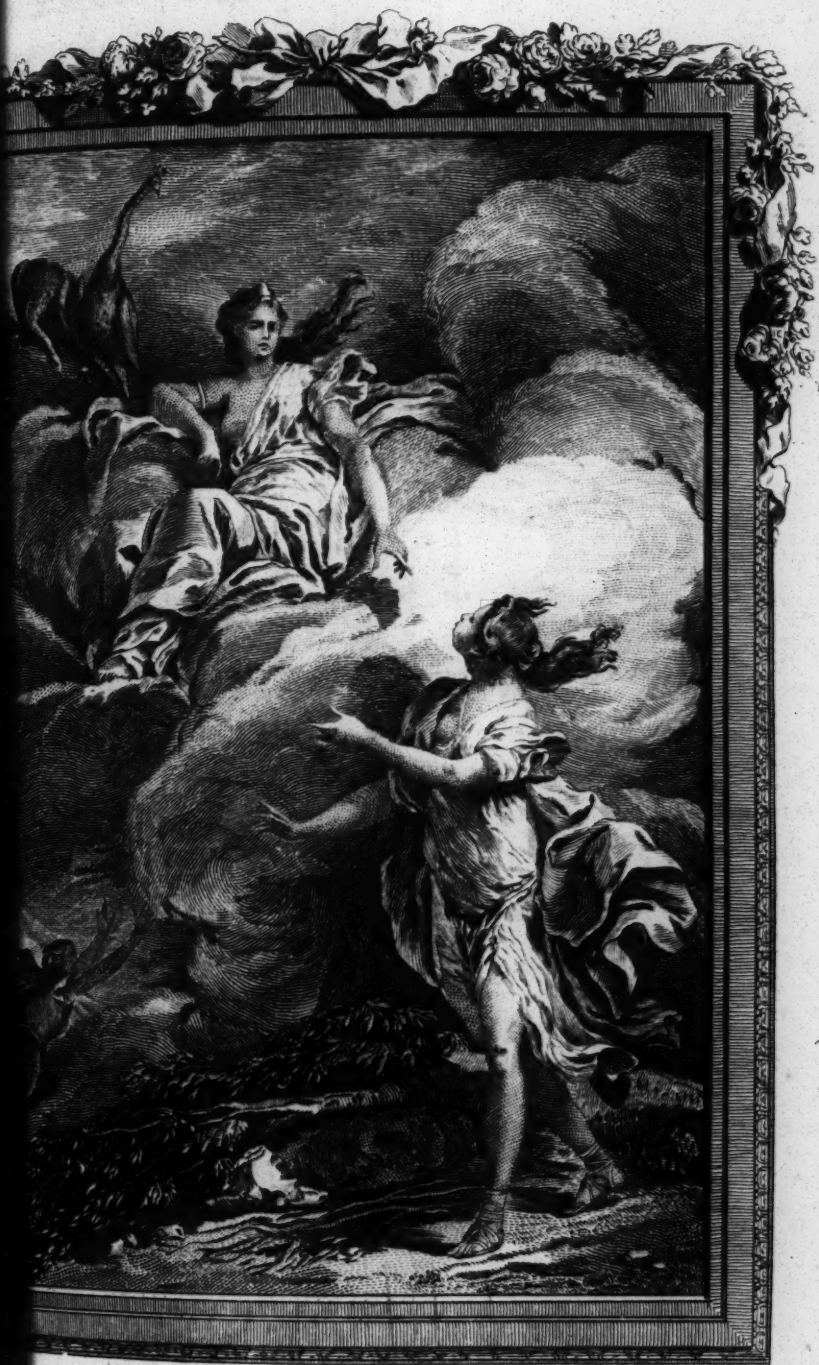
WILLIAM PITT.

"The Mayor, Aldermen, and Common-council, mindful of the benefits which the city of London received in her ample share in the general prosperity, have erected, to the memory of this eminent statesman and
orator, this monument in her
hall; that her citizens may
for the transaction of
without being reminded, that
by which Providence raises
greatness, are the virtues
great men; and that to
those virtues, either of the
dead, the tribute of esteem
ration, is to deny themselves
of happiness and honour.

"This distinguished person,
service rendered to King
Second, and to King George
was created

EARL OF CHATHAM.

"The British nation
memory with a public funeral
public monument amongst her
ous men in Westminster-Abbey."



JUNO & the NYMPH ECHO.


19
45
FEB

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

MEDICAL ADVICE, BY A LATE EMINENT PHYSICIAN.

THE air which is beſt, is pure, dry and temperate, untainted with ſes damps, or putrid exhalations. A houſe is healthily ſituated on a ground, gravelly ſoil, and an open untry. Sudden extremes of heat ld ſhould be avoided as much as . A man may be convinced he committed no exceſs in eating, immediately after dinner he can walk, &c. with pleaſure, if after his ſleep be not ſhortened or diſ- if no head-ach next morning common hawking or ſpitting, te, &c.

ſhould not indulge ourſelves diſcordant variety of aliments at al. Liquid aliments, or ſpoon re moſt proper, when immediate ment is required after great ab- or fatigue, becauſe they mingle er with the blood. Pure water beſt drink for all ages and tem- nts. Tea is refreſhing to ſome, ers it occaſions ſickneſs, &c. nly therefore with whom it ſhould uſe it. Coffee being more nd active ſhould be uſed with —but experience muſt rule. ate is nouriſhing and balſamic reſh and good, but very diſagree- hen the nut is badly prepared. of tender conſtitutions ſhould ful to chew their meat well.

is the beſt exerciſe in which a moſt delights, and the beſt time is, when the ſtomach is empty; e is bad immediately after a full d ſhould never be ſo as to cauſe s, ſhort breath, &c.—exerciſe, ed partly by ourſelves and part- reign aſſiſtance, is moſt ſuitable as are neither very robuſt nor der—horſes, &c.—after exerciſe ld rub our bodies well with a h and change our linen which e well aired. Every one ſhould ſome time after exerciſe before down to dine or ſup.

r ſeven hours ſleep are ſufficient h and manhood, the infirm are be limited. Moderate ſleep in- perſpiration, promotes digeſtion, the body, and exhilirates the mind, and they who are apt to be interrupted in their ſleep ſhould nevertheleſs keep themſelves quiet and warm in their bed, with their eyes ſhut without toſſing or tumbling.

To eat but not to ſatisfy, to labour but not to wearineſs, and to keep in nature; are of all things moſt healthful. By not preſcribing any thing for the teeth to them that dwell by the ſea-ſide we are taught the uſe of ſea-water.

An exerciſe daily of the ſpeech is of wonderful uſe not only as to health but to ſtrength—not athletic but ſuch as gives right tones, and inward vigour to the vital and noble parts. All paſſionate noiſe and ſuch as would force our lungs ſhould be avoided. Eat ſolid food with much caution as fleſh, cheeſe, figs, eggs, but more freely of moiſt, as herbs, fowls, and fiſh, not too fat. It is beſt to eat no fleſh at all, for the earth affords plenty enough of things not only for nouriſhment but for delight and enjoyment. But if you cannot refrain, fleſh meats ſhould be uſed firſt, by way of foundation for lighter meats that follow.

As for liquors we ſhould never make milk our drink, but rather take it as a food, it yielding ſolid nouriſhment. Wine is the moſt beneficial of all drinks: the pleaſanteſt phyſic in the world, if it be drunk in time, when it is more ſeaſonable than water. We ſhould accuſtom ourſelves in our daily diet to drink two or three glaſſes of water: ſome people after being in the ſun or at hard labour will drink ale or wine when they ought to drink water which is far better, though phyſicians ſeem moſt to have miſtaken this matter, for then the body wants to be comforted and ſmoothed, and ale and wine makes it more fiery, while water only can compoſe it.

A lover of learning and the muſes will not forſake his book or his lyre for the ſake of a ſupper if it be late. The beſt exerciſe after ſupper is walking or dancing: queſtions in hiſtory and poetry are the beſt for a ſecond courſe after ſupper.

J. F.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

UMBRA'S DIALOGUES.

(See our last Magazine, page 153.)

DIALOGUE III.

SIR CHARLES GRANDISON, TRISTRAM SHANDY.

Grand. I Esteem it a peculiar happiness to meet an *Ideal being* so greatly celebrated as you are; and have long wished for an opportunity of conversing freely with one whose philanthropic spirit has rendered him no less amiable, than conspicuous—whose happy vein of humour has often relaxed the furrowed brow of care—infused gaiety into the desponding heart; and who, though often imitated, has been never equalled.

Shand. Sir, I am your most obedient! From a certain something I see about you, I think I should not be mistaken if I returned my thanks to Sir Charles Grandison for those high-flown compliments.

Grand. You are perfectly right—But as I have no great reason to suppose you knew much of me formerly, I should be glad to know by what marks you have *now* found me out.

Shan. To speak the truth—(you'll excuse the liberty I take) I expected something noble yet prim in your manner; and elegance blended with formality.

Grand. I never looked upon you as a flatterer, nor wish for a compliment at the expence of sincerity. Yet I confess I should be pleased to acquire your good opinion, which I fear I never had.

Shand. Not to a violent degree I acknowledge. But I was always a whimsical fellow, and my judgment is so little to be depended upon, that knowing its weakness, I very seldom consulted it myself.

Grand. If you had oftener, though I greatly esteem your character in many respects, I should have look'd upon it in a much more favourable light than I do at present.

Shand. Hum! I suppose you have been dabbling in the performances of some small-ware critics, who never found themselves so comfortable when nibbling at my *stars* and *dashes* as if high treason could be conveyed by a few broken black lines and inoffensive asterisms.

Grand. High treason against modesty and decorum! I wonder how you can mention them without a blush

Shand. Blush, indeed, for what reason? If your sagacious *critic* will sit down with his spectacles on his nose and pry into *hieroglyphics* that he knows nothing about; and has no business to investigate—If he will apprehend meanings when there were no *words* to convey them (which you must allow to be the only licenced hackney coaches for the carriage of ideas)—If, as astronomers who have peopled the Zodiac with fancied monsters, to ascertain and discriminate the position of the stars, will act the reverse, and form figures for mine, to exhibit the imaginary monsters that lurk beneath their mysterious arrangement, *could I help it?* If I throw out a handful of nuts for the critics to mumble, and crack their teeth if they thought proper, was it *their* fault that *mine* if they stooped to pick them up? They might have left them alone in peace and sacred obscurity. I had no more intention of writing explanatory notes for my dashes and asterisms, than of publishing a commentary on my blank and marble pages.

Grand. Those are but idle subterfuges—your meaning is shamefully obvious. Too many indecent passages might be quoted, over which you have not even attempted to throw the slightest veil.

Shand. I wish I knew how to soften the asperity of your censure.—Sure, if I was to plead a predilection for primitive manners; would that be of any service to me? Simplicity you know is nearly allied to innocence—witness EMILY JERVOISE*.

Grand. Ridicule Mr. SHAND[illegible]

* *The* Jarvis's, Jervis's, *and* Jervoises *seem of the same family, and always a respectable appearance in tragedy, comedy, and novels. It is surprising how characters are affected by names. A reader would be disgusted at finding a Ver[illegible]*

rument—it carries no conviction ; but is in general the dernier of the ignorant and impudent. I indeed reflect without amaze- that one ſo capable of improving nd as you were, ſhould merely of diverting them, and that too t the expence of virtue and reli- That ſuch excellent talents be ſo vilely miſapplied muſt ex- y, or kindle indignation in every and devout mind!

d. You think now, I dare ſay, that e uttered a very proper ſententious n this lamentable occaſion, and t me very ſeverely—a thruſt not rried! But I like *your* ſelf-ſuffi- you reſemble *me* in it; I'll e deal freely with you, and can- onfeſs, that I have too often d decency and delicacy. But allow the *ill effects*, which I ſee prepared to deduce from this n. There is nothing in my *opinions* calculated to heighten ied pleaſures of vice, or to diſ- n a tempting light.

Lady's dreſſing room by *Swift*, h as great propriety be charged im, as written intentionally to men's morals, and promote the intrigue, as any exceptionable in my hiſtory culled out for poſe.'

Can profaneneſs be excuſed? t celebrated writer's indelicacy, s ſuperior talents can palliate atone for, vindicate you in the exceptionable part of his ; and giving the reins to your ng fancy (your *hobby horſe* if) in plunging on through the y road?

I tell you *no*;—though I do approve of your metaphor.— rt, that my productions, how- ne reſpects liable to cenſure, d to promote libertiniſm and . Nay I will take the liber- ring, that the grave and ſen- IR CHARLES GRANDISON more hurt than the facetious M SHANDY.

How? I, who have elabo- layed the amiableneſs of vir- wards to which it is entitled, and its attainment of them?—Who have branded vice with infamy, and ſhewn that miſery is its inevitable conſequence? ——you jeſt ſurely?

Shand. 'Tis hard, that I who am ſo ſeldom ſerious ſhould not be believed when I really am ſo.

Grand. I have reaſon, Sir, to think that I have improved the world: I have greatly contributed to give the fair ſex a taſte for letters, which, without, they would not have acquired from mere moral performances; and ſomething entertaining mixed with them; taught them to expreſs themſelves in epiſtolary correſpondence with eaſe and propriety.

Shand. You have indeed taught many an *humble fair* to conſume her time in ſcribbling over ſheets of paper, addreſſed to a confidential friend, who could not write a ſentence without committing high treaſon againſt grammar and orthography; and who had much better have employed herſelf in attending to domeſtic œconomy, or the buſineſs ſhe was brought up to.

Grand. Have I not inſtructed them how to acquire regard, eſteem, and affection by their conduct; diſplayed the evils that muſt inevitably attend their accepting an improper offer, and the neceſſity of making a right choice, if they pay any regard to their future welfare?

Shand. You have induced many romantic girls to pine away with diſcontent at not meeting with thoſe amiable qualities in their lovers, which though eſſential to the character of a finiſhed novel hero, were probably never united in the compoſition of a mere mortal man—and others, who with leſs diffidence ventured into the marriage ſtate, finding their huſbands not entirely poſſeſſed of the qualifications of SIR CHARLES GRANDISON, have looked on worthy men as inſipid beings—on very honeſt fellows as unfeeling brutes, and accuſed the cruel fates for having united them to people ſo blind to their charms, and unconſcious of their deſerts.—Your's, and other ſweet characters that have ſwarmed in conſtant ſucceſſion from Mr. N——s prolific preſs only tend to relax the tender heart, and too often ſap its principles. Can the

as an old man, and an Alvarez *as a young one—a* Lothario *as a ſaint,* onſo *as a coward; and yet in the names themſelves there is nothing in- any peculiar character, virtue or vice, youth or age belonging to them.*

pretty *milliner*, her ſoul deeply intereſted in the amorous intercourſe of novel *heroes* and *heroines* hear unmoved the ſoft addreſſes of the titled courtier, or officer of the guards; and ſubmit to wait with patience the humble duties of a ſhop? Can——

Grand. Hold, not ſo haſty!—you confound my letters with too many frivolous productions ſince uſhered into the world. They tend to implant and cheriſh virtuous principles in the mind, and to exterminate vitious and unworthy ones.

Shand. I repeat again, they tend to ſoften and relax it—ſuch kind of writing always *did*, always *will*.—Old HAKE, *in his Touchſtone of the times* (long before your days) complains, "of girls being *nouſeled* in amorous bookes, vaine ſtories, and fonde triflinge fancies." Yet I will allow that thoſe in a high rank of life, and others in an independent, though leſs conſpicuous ſtation, may acquire pleaſure, ſometimes advantage, from peruſing your epiſtolary hiſtory.—But the ſoil muſt be naturally good, and the ſeaſon favourable, or like manure on ſterile ground, it will be choaked by the earth's natural poverty, or ſhoot forth uſeleſs weeds in unprofitable luxuriance. To the lower claſſes of life, who ought to dedicate their time to labour, ſuch kind of reading generally proves detrimental.—Sentimental novels inculcate in their minds ideas very unſuitable to their ſituation in life. Like ſerpents, they imbibe poiſon from the foodful earth; as the fineſt-ton'd inſtruments in unſkilful hands utter the moſt diſcordant ſounds.

Grand. By allowing the goodneſs of the deſign you however pay me a kind of involuntary praiſe.

Shand. There is a tediouſneſs too in thoſe letters of your's that diſguſts me.

Grand. Are Lady G——'s ſo?

Shand. They are excellent—ſhe is my heroine, and deſerves an alliance with the SHANDY family.—But pray Sir CHARLES does ſhe ſet herſelf up as a model for your female readers?

Grand. No, no! you know I always found fault with the exceptionable part of her conduct. But you will allow, I hope, that there is an amiableneſs in her manners and characteriſtic humour, and natural flow of unaffected wit.

Shand. Her very faults pleaſe—[illegible] is that to the credit of *your* [illegible]. How many flippant girls poſſeſſed [illegible] Lady G——'s pertneſs, and half her [illegible] may ſet her up for their model, [illegible] think it very clever to make their [illegible] bands appear ridiculous?

Grand. Does ſhe not make [illegible] for her foibles by her exemplary [illegible] vior after her converſion?—Is there [illegible] an antidote to the poiſon.

Shand. A very weak one in [illegible] opinion—However I would not [illegible] you look ſo grave upon the occa[illegible] The SHANDY family is apt to [illegible] things in a peculiar light, and I [illegible] uſe my father's ſpectacles. Your [illegible] racter is amiable—I regard it in [illegible] reſpects—but I cannot look upon [illegible] as a compound of perfections: [illegible] I do not hurt your dignity by the [illegible] litude, I would compare you to [illegible] *Quack-doctor*—one of the moſt re[illegible] able I mean: a D——i if you [illegible] but that will not do ſo well, your [illegible] cines are not *reſtoratives*.—How[illegible] will ſuppoſe you have a large [illegible] good preſcriptions belonging to [illegible] you puff off your *noſtrums*, and they [illegible] ſwallowed greedily. If they fall [illegible] good hands, and are properly [illegible] (which I fear is but ſeldom the [illegible] they will be found of ſervice: but [illegible] the ignorant get hold of them, [illegible] by over-doſing and miſapplication [illegible] will operate moſt horribly, and [illegible] of curing old diſorders, create new [illegible] I will not preſume to put myſelf [illegible] par with you, but be contented with [illegible] humbler character of a Merry-[illegible] Whilſt you with a grave face [illegible] populace that you'll cure all [illegible] I only tell them that I'll make [illegible] laugh heartily; and ſo ratify [illegible] ſenſe and nonſenſe at random [illegible] jokes, ſometimes it muſt be [illegible] not of the niceſt kind. The [illegible] clap their hands, and crack their [illegible] with laughter. Meanwhile ſome [illegible] ſaturnine fellows creep into a [illegible] and abuſe me, one ſays, "I am [illegible] great a fool as I pretend to be"; [illegible] ther obſerves, "that ſuch kind [illegible] ple ought not to be tolerated"—[illegible] aſſerts, "that ſuch violent [illegible] of the face, and inarticulate [illegible] applauſe, are unbecoming the [illegible] human nature, that people [illegible] reaſoned out of it, and [illegible] the ſin and folly of ſuch [illegible]

mirth." At length, ſtartled by ontinued peals of unextinguiſhed ter they ſneak away with uplifted and diſcontented faces, and give the field.

nd. It is mine however to enjoy the conſcious ſatisfaction of having ſet a good example, and if it has not been followed it cannot with juſtice be charged as a fault to me—whether you feel any pleaſure from ſimilar reflections, I leave you to conſider.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

TEMPORARY REFLECTIONS.

——Plerumque modeſtus
Occupat obſcuri ſpeciem, tacitarnus acerbi. HOR.

I R,

tread the ſlippery mazes of hu-man life, without ſometimes fal-nto the mire of cenſure, is not s ſo eaſy a matter as ſome people ppoſe, if it be at all practicable. talleſt trees are weakeſt at the d envy ever aimeth at the higheſt, moſt exalted characters are ever ſt expoſed to cenſure. Though es, fortune, and connections, may a man from perſonal affronts, ill not ſcreen him from the pri-ague of malevolence and detrac-

gloomy hate the chearful (ſays) and the jocoſe the gloomy; ghtly hate the grave, and the t the buſtling and the active; ho tope at the pure Falernian id-day, hate you when you re-proffered glaſs; and (as my nplies) "the modeſt man too of-es for ſullen, and the reſerved " The ingenious writer of the Lucullus, * has the following paſſage: "Whether a general on has infected our taſte, or that lly give a luſtre to virtues, yet it is, that virtue alone ſeldom, raiſes a man to the higheſt em-ts; and if we conſider the he-great men of paſt ages, we ſhall conclude, that they owed every their *happy vices.*"

en, men owe their riſe to happy the writer calls them, how can ape cenſure? Long experience ed taught us, that the ſureſt riſe in the world are by ſtu-d flattering the humours and the great: Tiberius promoted nd drunkards; Caligula, exe-, and all who fomented and his amazing luxury and cruel-ty; Nero heaped the greateſt riches and honours on Tigellinus, and the other miniſters of his debaucheries; the covetous Veſpaſian was bountiful to thoſe who could invent ways of procuring gold; and Commodus took from the amphitheatres, Gladiators, who were ſlaves, and raiſed them to the higheſt poſts in the empire. We are generally apt to judge of mankind, and applaud or cenſure them, rather from circumſtances and connections, than from reaſon and experience; and intereſt or a friendly attachment will, at times, biaſs the opinions of the moſt impartial men.

If it be difficult for age and experience to avoid cenſure, how much more ſo muſt it be for thoſe, who ruſh into the commerce of the world ſurrounded by the fire and impetuoſity of youth, and who are at that age accuſtomed to take but a ſuperficial view of things as they paſs before them? To ſuch, permit me to give a ſhort leſſon. To a young man, who wiſhes to puſh himſelf forward in life, many conſiderations are neceſſary. He muſt, as much as poſſible, diveſt himſelf of pride and oſtentation, and be ever ready to liſten to the advice of thoſe, whom age and experience have taught wiſdom, and on whom, perhaps, all his future advancement depends.

To be too loquacious denotes impertinence; and to require being aſked one queſtion twice, betrays a ſheepiſhneſs, which conveys no promiſing idea. It will often be prudent to give up a point to his ſuperiors, even though he is fully convinced of the rectitude of what he wiſhes to ſupport; and more eſpecially, to do this, when he is certain, that, by giving up the point in queſtion,

* *Voy. Oeuv. de l'Abbé Saint-Réal,* Tom. I. *p.* 213.

queſtion, he neither injures their character, hurts his own intereſt, or leaves accuſed innocence undefended.

The vices and follies of the metropolis muſt be cautiouſly ſhunned by the youth, who wiſhes to advance himſelf in life; for the titles of *Blood* and *Buck* are as oppoſite to *character* and *reputation* as is darkneſs to light. A neatneſs of dreſs, without the ſtudied glare of faſhion; a chearful temper, and a [illegible] diſpoſition, without levity and puerility, and an unblemiſhed character for honour, probity, and virtue; all of which united cannot fail, in the end, to make the youth, who ſhall purſue them, reſpectable and happy, and will perfectly ſecure him from cenſure.

L.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A TRIP TO MARGATE.

By ANSEGISE CLEMENT, Gentleman.

CHAPTER VII.

(Continued from our Magazine for March, page 128.)

THE WALK.

—NATURE had given Julia an elegant figure, and it was not ſuffered to loſe a grace for the want of embelliſhment or cultivation. An air of chearfulneſs and reſignation ſtruggling with melancholy and misfortune overſpread her countenance—it ſhone languiſhingly in the melting tenderneſs of her eye, and ſoftened its natural vivacity into an affecting appearance of ſadneſs and deſpondency. Her companion was more anſwerable to the idea which we form of ruſtic beauty in England; her features were not without ſome ſhare of grace, yet though both were ſufficiently engaging to have pleaſed ſingly, with feeling minds Julia's will always be the longeſt remembered, and remembered with admiration and tenderneſs. Jenet's face was all innocence and all ſimplicity, but Julia's wore the niceſt traits of ſenſibility and refinement. Jenet pleaſed the eye, engaged the fancy—but Julia warmed the heart, and intereſted the affections.

——With theſe companions, one could not fail to be elevated—every thing around contributed to it—the evening was clear—mild—ſomething like thoſe in the ſouth of France; the air warm, not ſultry—fragrant—almoſt every thing that poets have deſcribed. The whole proſpect was captivating—every thing around looked pleaſant—every thing but Julia's eye—

——Julia's eye!—why did I mention it?—my heart would anſwer, but I dare not conſult it.

——It is nothing, ſaid I myſelf—it is nothing but a momentary affection of the mind, which a little ſerious conſideration will preſently remove, and then all will be well again; and ſo with this conſolatory thought for the preſent, I would trip it [illegible] without farther concern about the matter.

—I fear I was but an inſipid companion, for as I went on I thought of love and folly—but I thought more of Julia than of either. Every moment was I flying away from my own feelings and telling myſelf it was a dream; and every moment did I look in Julia's face and unſay all my proſonings. I was as near falling in over head and ears into the tub of love as ever poor creature was; how I eſcaped the reader will find hereafter—By the bye, he ought to join with me in rejoicing at the delivery—for if I once got into love he would have been ſo be-peſtered and be plagued with it from henceforward to the Hundred and Fifth chapter of this narrative (which is the number I am determined to write) that twenty [illegible] in a day he would have got up from his chair, and wiſhed that I had been bewitched with any other paſſion or hobby-horſe whatſoever, ſo I had but kept my head and my heart out of that.

——Love, as I have ſaid before, is a moſt excellent paſſion, and it makes every thing it touches the better for it—but when a man is writing a book it is better for him to keep at

ble from the violent paroxiſms

So far this has been a chapter
acters, and a chapter of falling
; preſently the reader will find
man ſometimes gets out of it;
ore I finiſh the characteriſtical
f it, he will excuſe me if
duce an incident, which though
in itſelf, even to a degree of
pt, will yet ſerve to give him a
idea of the ſeparate characters
two heroines than an hundred
of philoſophical diſſertation
ave done.

THE STYLE.

e road to Jenet's dwelling lay
corn fields, many of which
ly divided from each other by
graſs. We had paſſed through
of theſe, and were now within
her houſe——Jenet's counte-
as brightened by a more than
y of pleaſure.——Thank God,
for a ſafe return!—The ex-
n was by no means a compli-
me, ſo I took no more notice
an to anſwer it by a look in
face. If the reader has any
ge at all in the language of
he will readily conceive what
meant; I aſked Jenet through
doubted the fidelity or attach-
her guide. Jenet was not
led in the language, but ſhe
ough of it to underſtand the
of my queſtion—ſhe ſmiled
my pardon.

t's ſmile was charming, but
ot of long continuance—it
over her face for a moment,
iſhed and faded away. I had
to look for the cauſe of this
hange—a ſtyle that ſtood di-
fore us in our paſſage had
ed Jenet's muſcles. In Eng-
yle is a moſt lamentable blow
delicacy: in France they
ot a ruſh. Julia had imbibed
ellencies and rejected all the
of that nation——the ſtyle
neither matter of joy nor
ſhe thought of nothing but
t over it, and when ſhe had
, ſhe thought no more about
enet it appeared in quite a
ight——ſhe could not get
I had gone firſt——and then
not ſuffer me to aſſiſt her
and, but made me promiſe
to walk on before, without looking back on any pretence or occaſion whatſoever.

—Quære, in which was innocence the moſt predominating?—certainly in Julia.——Jenet was indeed innocent enough in conſcience—but innocence may be ſo familiariſed to apprehenſions of guilt as to be accuſtomed to look on it almoſt without a ſhock—and to behold it without aſtoniſhment.—Julia was ſcarcely conſcious of a poſſibility of evil, or if ſhe was, did not awaken tumultuous deſires in others, by a diſcovery of her own ſuſpicions and precautions.

We had almoſt reached the door of Jenet's houſe before I diſcovered that Julia's journey did not end there.—Jenet preſſed us to ſtep in and ſit down, but Julia excuſed herſelf on account of the lateneſs of the hour.—My friend here, ſaid ſhe, will conduct me home. Julia's generous freedom had prevented the offer, otherwiſe the propoſal would have been more in form if it had come from me——ſhe thought ſo herſelf, I believe, but it was made, and as it was impoſſible to unmake it, the beſt way was to take no more notice of it—moſt willingly, ſaid I, and I caught her hand as I ſpoke.——The motion was ſpontaneous—almoſt involuntary—like Julia's offer—and my heart told me it was wrong as I made it.—Julia bluſhed confuſedly—I looked fooliſh, and thus we ſtood—by the gate of the garden before Jenet's houſe—with Julia's hand held faſt in mine—and with our eyes fixed upon the ground.——

——There is nothing more diſtreſſing to generous minds than to ſee the honeſt emotions of nature and ſenſibility attributed to falſe motives of depravity and meanneſs—the mere action of taking Julia's hand in mine was neither good nor bad, but as the circumſtances and ſituation ſtamped its character—Julia had made ſomething like a conceſſion before—and it had the appearance of taking an ungenerous advantage of her condeſcenſion.——I felt for Julia, and I felt for myſelf too.—Every man who has made any obſervations at all muſt recollect a number of theſe moments of confuſion and embarraſſment, and if the parties do but underſtand one another properly afterwards, they may ſometimes

ſerve

ſerve to increaſe the ardour of their friendſhip by diſplaying the congenial feelings of each of them.

—We might have ſtood between the two poſts of the garden gate till doomſday, if the ſtriking of the clock had not told us it was time to return home. Julia ſtarted at the ſound—but her hand was ſtill in mine, and I drew it towards me: ſhe looked as if ſhe was conſcious of ſomething like an impropriety in ſo retired a tête-à-tête with a ſtranger—Gods! ſaid I to myſelf, that ever man can have ſo far violated his truſt as to have given cauſe for ſuch ſuſpicions—yet I may truſt you, ſaid ſhe, and ſhe looked at me again—moſt certainly, ſaid I—Julia believed me.——All this dialogue was held through the medium of the eye; and truſt me, gentle reader, in matters of tenderneſs and gallantry, there is not a language in the polyglot that can anſwer your purpoſe better.—*Allons*, Julia, ſaid I—*bon ſoir*, Jenet—and then with Julia's arm under mine, we friſked it away for the firſt two hundred yards with ſo blitheſome an air of gaiety and ſatisfaction, that neither of us found ourſelves in the leaſt wearied till Julia looked back and perceived how far we had ran——Oh!—Oh!—ſighed Julia.—Although I had been as cool and as freſh as ever I was in my life, mere civility required an anſwer in ſomething like the ſame key—and the leaſt I could poſſibly do was to echo back the ſigh with all the exactneſs and juſtice of imitation I was capable of.—Oh!—ſighed I, and at the ſame time I led her towards a bank that ſeemed to jut itſelf out to our notice: Julia gave me another look of examination and enquiry before ſhe ſat down—it was ſuch a look as that I had before ſeen at the gate of Jenet's garden, but with ſomething more of anxiety and concern mixed in it—I anſwered it in the ſame manner, and Julia believed me.

—I do not intend to ſay three words more upon looks throughout the whole of this chapter.

THE TETE-A-TETE.

As we ſat down upon the bank Julia's hand and arm fell upon mine—and it ſerved in ſome meaſure as a ſupport to her.—The hand was delicately white, ſhaded by a thin point ruffle that fell careleſsly upon it; and the fine blue veins were ſo clear and tranſparent that one might almoſt diſtinguiſh the flux and reflux of the blood through them—as it was—what with the palpitation of the pulſe upon my hand, and the lovely ſight before—the hand was the cauſe of no uneaſineſs to me. I felt ſomething like a heavineſs about my heart, and then all on a ſudden "it came into my head, that I ſhould fall in love.

——The deuce take the reflection, for it ſpoilt one of the fineſt ſilent converſations that can be imagined. I had gotten my other hand upon Julia's, and was juſt beginning to preſs it between mine, when the idea came across me like a chain ſhot.—Julia was looking languiſhingly towards me, and her eyes were every now and then ſtealing a glance at Julia's—and every moment was the diſeaſe gaining ground upon me.—I cannot allow myſelf to ſay more upon the ſubject at preſent—but they were the moſt captivating eyes, and had withal the tendereſt and moſt ſoothing air of gentleneſs and ſenſibility infuſed into them that ever diſtilled the ſoul of a poor diſtracted lover upon earth.

——There are ſome readers who have no more imagination—ſaving the mark—than the crown of my hat—and can as eaſily conceive themſelves in the ſituation I have here deſcribed, as imagine how two perſons of ſenſibility and feeling would look in it: I was more alarmed for my work in this life than I am at this moment, leſt it ſhould fall into the hands of a critic of this ſort—let him pop his head into any other part of the work where it cannot, I truſt, hurt me much—let theſe pages at leaſt be undefiled with his hands.——

—But to ſuch readers I write not.

THE TETE-A-TETE.

LOVE.

When the ſenſe of my danger ſtruck me I ſtarted from the poſture in which I was then ſitting like one bewitched——What's the matter, Julia, and ſhe ſaid it ſo innocently, looked ſo at the ſame time that I could not but reproach myſelf for the groſſneſs of my ſuſpicions.—What abominable world muſt this be, where man cannot even ſit down upon a bank which nature has provided for him, with a fellow-creature, but

, without precautioning and for-
himſelf with all the admoni-
prudence can afford him againſt
miſſion of ſentiments that might
degree induce him to look af-
ately upon the partner of his
e and retirement.—Surely man!
aſt not made for this.—I was
amed of myſelf and my beha-
that, to ſatisfy my conſcience,
lved to tell her the whole truth
matter without further diſguiſe
ering.

—I was thinking Julia, ſaid I,
love——it is a ſerious thing
, ſaid Julia, with all the inno-
in the world, ſometimes, and ſhe
—Love, ſaid I, dear Julia, in
ought always to be a joyous
—Julia made no reply——For
can a man have better reaſon to
within himſelf and to thank the
Giver of all things for his being
is exiſtence, than when, in the
tful intercourſe with the ſex, he
nd one with whom he can com-
s with his own ſoul, and whoſe
nd concerns are to him as his
Julia ſeemed pleaſed with the
, ſo I went on.—There cannot,
lia, be a more animating image
re than that of two ſouls, linked
r by the mutual delicacy and
thetic harmony of their feelings,
ting each other by their mutual
n and tenderneſs. The opinion
d-will of the world is to them
ſecondary object; they have ex-
it from their account, and can
ithout its favour.—'Tis the
work of humanity and refine-
——Julia ſmiled, but as ſhe
—ſhe ſighed.—But if either
my dear Julia, from whatever
whether from pre-engagement
fference, liſtens with coolneſs to
der tale of the other——when
pprobation of ſome antiquated
is permitted to ſtand as a bar
r happineſs; or when death or
lamity has broken the ſilken
y which they were united——
of theſe caſes, dear Julia, love
d a ſerious affair enough.—
wever pleaſant a thing it may
en to others, I fear, ſaid I—
arm fell upon my ſhoulder——
Julia, it has been no very for-
circumſtance for you.——
heart was full——I was

grieved to find it ſo, and would have flattered myſelf it was otherwiſe, but her eyes ſpoke too plainly her uneaſineſs——ſhe took my hand in her's, then laid it upon her heart, and ſighed.—It beats hard, Julia, ſaid I.——It was too much——human nature could not ſupport it——I had touched upon the ſubject of all her miſeries, and Heaven, I found, had given her her ſhare. I wiſhed myſelf dead a thouſand times before I had made the obſervation——what I had ſaid before was ſufficient to revive the remembrance of her ſuffering——this was a freſh wound to the feelings of diſtreſs. From that day to this, I was never able to diſcover upon what principle the obſervation had thruſt itſelf into my head——the moſt favourable ſuppoſition is, that it took me by ſurpriſe, when pity had ſo melted all that was ſoft and tender within me as to leave me neither reaſon nor prudence to direct my converſation by.

——However, that was it which cut me to the ſoul, to think that I ſhould be the cauſe of any additional uneaſineſs to one who had felt too much already——and as I lifted up Julia's hand to imprint a kiſs of reconciliation and oblivion upon it——the injury ſtruck at once ſo forcibly upon my fancy, that in ſpite of my endeavours I bedewed it with my tears.

——But I have no power to repreſs my feelings, and the world may cenſure me for it, if they pleaſe.

Now whenever two perſons find themſelves a little diſconcerted in their preſent ſituation, and neither of them know for their ſouls what to ſay or do to ſhake off their embarraſſment——the beſt way in the world is to try a change of place——the thought ſuggeſts itſelf to them almoſt inſtantaneouſly;——and as neither Julia nor myſelf had any thing more to do with the bank, we both roſe up, almoſt at the ſame moment, and purſued our journey in manner and form as aforeſaid.

THE WALK.

The impreſſion which our laſt converſation had made upon Julia, was too viſible to be overlooked——my heart bled when I ſaw the ſweeteſt emblem of beauty and ſenſibility the prey of ſo devouring a paſſion——and as I felt myſelf almoſt as much intereſted

in the matter as she was herself, I would have given all I was worth in the world to have been master of the secret. I had planned a thousand little artifices by which I hoped to wrest it from her; and when I had finished them, my heart smote me with the meanness of my intention, and told me it was ungenerous and unbecoming; besides, said prudence, if she has but the least spark of acuteness or ingenuity about her, she will discover at once the tendency of your thoughts, and on that very account will take care to oppose them——then, said discretion, get it from her how you can. I wished to have asked her point blank——there was no doing it——'twould ruin me at once. Psha! said I, I will begin with something like it. You have been in love, Julia, said I?—Julia laid her hand upon her heart.

——From that moment, an' please your worships, I had nothing more to do with love.

——No!——however injudiciously or foolishly my affections may be placed in this life, I pray Heaven they may never fall upon one whose heart has been previously engaged to another.——Give me——Gracious Heavens!——give me a heart open as my own to every impression of sensibility; yet, like it, unconfined to partial ideas of peculiar excellence, and void of every emotion of love beyond the circle of herself and Clement; then link them together in the finest bonds of elegance and refinement; and for the rest let fortune do her worst—we are fixed.

THE DISTINCTION.

——I hate distinctions and definitions in the midst of a long story, as much as any man; but I would not for the world set a foot farther in this narrative, till I have first cleared up a point for the instruction of the reader, and satisfaction of myself. The reader has been told almost as plainly as words could tell him, that I was in love; and in the same manner too he has been told that I have now got fairly clear of it; and upon the strength of these premisses, he and his reason have no doubt settled it together that the whole affair with Julia and myself is now absolutely at an end, and that there is no more love betwixt us than between two of the greatest strangers in Christendom: and if so, I humbly beg the gentleman's pardon, but must inform him that he is utterly mistaken in his conclusion.

——Now the whole force and validity of the distinction lies in the very essential difference between the two expressions of being in love with a woman and loving her. To be in love with a woman, as I conceive of it, implies the existence of that pure ethereal flame of love which unites souls as well as the bodies, and which, in a word, so usurps all the faculties and dispositions of the mind as to leave no room for any other affection or passion whatsoever of the same nature and tendency. To love a woman is a very different thing from all this: the Grand Turk may love every woman in his seraglio without being in love with any one of them; and I may add that I may look upon each of them with all the warmth of affection which this kind of love admits of; but not Mahomet himself, saving his reverence, could possibly love two women at once; the soul will not admit of it; and if his Holiness had attempted it, large as the soul might be, he would have failed in the attempt.

——If the reader has any conception at all, I have said enough to give him an idea of the difference; and if he has none, and, after all, the distinction is above his comprehension, I only advise him to read straightforward, without stopping to account for any apparent inconsistency that he may meet with.

——And it is upon this principle, an' please your worships, that I endeavour to keep myself perpetually overflowing with love towards some earthly goddess or other, without being ever fairly and truly in love with any one of them: and a merry way of it, and will do the heart more good in one month than the perusal of a hundred volumes of sermons in twelves.

When I had settled all things in my mind, and was fully satisfied there was more of pleasure than danger in the manœuvre, I took Julia's arm in my left hand, and then drawing it gently towards me, we trudged on in this manner till we got to the place of Julia's residence. Now whether it was the pleasing recollection of my late

, or the honeſt ſportability of na-
operating within me, the devil,
ad probably more to do with it
ither, can tell—but ſo it was,
Julia was preparing to bid me
ll, at the entrance to a little
before the houſe, I preſſed her
loſer in mine, and then ſliding
ft arm gently round her waiſt,
dvancing one foot a little for-
, I ſaluted her after the faſhion
year of our Lord 1782. Julia
all over, a bluſh of ſentimental
y; I bluſhed too—not a bluſh
deſty, nor of gratitude, nor of
neſs, but a bluſh of ſhame for
uneaſineſs—and I wiſh every
that crimſons the animated face
aſſioned youth, or jaundiced old
ould bear as good an explana-
Farewell, Julia, ſaid I to my-
I turned into the road———
thou haſt ſome prudiſh old maid
iquated dowager to attend to;
u dareſt as well leave them to
ves for ever, as introduce a
into their company; but I
nd a way to converſe with you
of them, ſaid I; the invention
ready enough to ſecond the dic-
f the heart; and not all your
and machinations ſhall ſtop
a moment in the———
We do not deſire it, ſaid ſhe,
out of a little thicket which
ered her from my ſight——we
deſire it.———
—She was a tall, genteel figure
althy-looking country girl——
ng between eighteen and twen-
rather more of grace and ele-
n her features than is uſually
of the claſs—and as ſhe ſaid
advanced a little towards me,
pping one of the prettieſt curt-
an Engliſh country girl ever
begged I would contribute
g to mirth and feſtivity: it
with ſuch a graceful air of
mplicity and good manners,
uld not for my ſoul help taking
in mine, and that naturally
out her waiſt as the proper
my other arm, I turned her
bout, and in that manner led
of the road into the field from
e came.——And pray, ſaid I,
aſure can it be that can induce
a girl to lay herſelf open to
ts of every mercileſs ſtranger,
for the enjoyment of it. She belong-
ed, ſhe ſaid, to a band of hop-gather-
ers, who had been employed on ſome
grounds in that neighbourhood; they
had finiſhed the work allotted for the
week, and were returning home to
enjoy themſelves and be merry; and
as ſhe happened to be the foremoſt of
the party, ſhe had taken the liberty—
according to a very common cuſtom on
ſuch occaſions—to intreat my honour's
bounty to add to the chearfulneſs of
the evening: it is but a cuſtom, ſaid
ſhe; but I dare ſay your honour's ex-
ample will never be wanting to confirm
its claims.

———By the time ſhe had ſaid
this, and dropped another curtſey to
my worſhip's honour, the party ſhe
had ſpoken of appeared before us: it
conſiſted of three young men and as
many women; they had tied their hair
gracefully in ringlets with fillets of
pink ribbon, and the young women
wore bows of the ſame colour upon
their breaſts and arms; theſe with lit-
tle jackets of ſtriped linen, with ſleeves
down to the wriſts gave the *tout enſem-
ble* ſuch an air of decency and neat-
neſs, that I could almoſt have fancied
myſelf friſking away in the midſt of a
company of lively French villagers
upon the delightful plains of Cham-
pagne or Languedoc. As they ſaw us
conferring together they concluded, I
ſuppoſe, that there was a demur on
my part; and as ſoon as they were
near enough, they all ran and ſur-
rounded me, as if they were re-
ſolved not to let me paſs till I
had given ſomething: it had indeed
the appearance of compulſion.

——Now a ſplenetic traveller would
have gone through fire and water, and
ſent himſelf and all his generation
pell-mell to the devil before he would
have conſented to a requeſt that ap-
peared in the leaſt to be enforced by a
threat; he would have ſtamped, and
ſwore, and bluſtered, till he had loſt
his own temper and deprived an inno-
cent company of an innocent pleaſure,
rather than have complied with a cuſ-
tom, which to thoſe who aſked it ap-
peared to be as good a law as any in
the collection of ſtatutes.

——Now I did neither of theſe,
but holding a ſhilling between my fin-
ger and thumb, I begged the lady who
caught it firſt after I had thrown it

up in the air, would accept of it for her pains; and many a pretty leg and many a rising bosom was there discovered in the scuffle:——it was worth a shilling of any man's money.——The shilling was obtained by Nancy; and having thanked me for it, she asked me with a sort of natural politeness that was not to be resisted, if I would condescend to join in the festivity of the evening:—we shall have a dance, Sir, said she, and if you will make one, your company will, I am sure, add much to the happiness of my companions——besides that, we shall then have a couple more than we expected. ——With all my heart, said I, and you shall be my partner——and I will be your friend; and as I said it, I stole a gentle kiss, and then tripped it away with the rest of them.

——Pride is the root of all evil, and the man who attends to her dictates might as well shut himself up from the sight of the world, and disclaim society for ever. At this very instant did she whisper in my ear that the girl I was adopting for my partner and my friend, was a poor hop-gatherer, the daughter of some obscure peasant, and the companion of rustics and villagers like herself.——Psha! said I, are we not all brothers and sisters?——all naturally equal?—at least when honest pleasure stands in the way I am determined never to think otherwise; and that will be reason enough for one half of the world to be of the same opinion. As to the other half, I have little to do with them——they have my best prayers, and that is all the comfort I can afford them at present.

——When we had gone on singing and frisking it away for about half a mile, we arrived at a little farm-house which I understood was the residence of their employer: two of the young men immediately ran into the house, and brought out tables and forms, while a third covered them with refreshments of fruit, milk, and cakes: ——a large jug of ale in the middle of the table seemed intended to finish the repast. After we had partaken of what was set before us, and toasted our partners in bumpers of a respectable depth, the musician appeared, to contribute his mite towards the general entertainment. He was a tolerable ruddy-looking figure of about ty or eighty, and had formerly servant in the house, but was tained more through charity grateful remembrance of his vices than for any thing he was ble of doing at present, and his of playing upon the violin had him the esteem and attention whole family.

——With these accommo we stood up to dance, and never my heart more dilated or with reason: I felt the sincere satisf of the enjoyment of an innocent sure; and that, let me tell you, dam, is an ingredient of more quence and force than is gen imagined—and for the man who otherwise I would not give two for his heart or his head: it all stone and bitterness—bit and stone.

——Oh! ye powers who dis pleasures of the world, and gi every man his portion—give me beseech you, but one cup of pleasure and I desire no more; let who know how to mash down passions, and weigh their pleas well as their concerns in the interest take the rest.

——We had danced till we all tired, and Nancy made a m to leave off; the proposal was ap of, and every one led his part her seat. As the night was fine Nancy was very warm, we thou best to walk gently on and cool selves by degrees; so passing field that was separated from the by a green hedge, we walked till we got to the end of it—a stream of running water glided fore us.—I stepped across it and my hand to Nancy——she com of weariness, and sat down upo grass beside it.—I immediately her, and in less than a minu seated beside her. Every thing hushed——even the tinkling of ter was scarcely audible——it moment the voice naturally fini a whisper—and whispers create cions—and suspicions destroy blood is all in a ferment, and farewell cool reason and sou cretion. After about half an passed in such discourse as the may conceive, Nancy arose to

ompanions——the dæmon of had just then placed my foot e hinder part of her gown—so y rose up from the ground—enly fell back again all along exactly upon the place she had just left, &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. &c. to the *end of the chapter*.

(To be continued.)

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

THOUGHTS ON AN INTERESTING QUESTION.

In what Country may a Citizen of the World settle most eligibly?

EDITOR,

r various correspondents from ent parts of the world would r attention to such an enquiry and give their sentiments upon e information of the public, it dd considerably to the utility of y agreeable miscellany.

ENGLAND

rtainly the first in the world respects. Liberty more equal er ascertained than in any other—n—a mild religion—freedom, ing the seat of war—and every ence and brilliancy that im-ealth spreads through a people. the other hand, excessively ex-—and so highly taxed, that property (the most flattering and of all other) is little desirable. ent taxation is so high as to his kingdom eligible only for d man of great wealth.—The tolerable.

IRELAND

l the advantages of England rce any of its disadvantages.—Shades are an oppressed populace fferent religion; and manners y respects uncivilized.—The bad.

FRANCE.

es of living very advantageous manners of the people highly —the climate delicious:—re-e medal, liberty only moves scretion—landed property open e taxations—and very little to-

ITALY.

es of living greater than in France——climate equal—the liveliness of the people agreeable—but very little society—liberty, religion, and taxation, all fail.

HOLLAND *and* SWITZERLAND.

Government more severe than in monarchies—toleration midling——some society, but manners unpleasing——better in Switzerland than in Holland——climate of both, bad—taxation in Holland excessive.

RUSSIA.

Landed property highly advantageous, and taxes very trifling—cheapness of living greater than in any part of Europe——society and manners not to be thought of—the climate in the southern parts finer than the south of France——liberty a blank——toleration *so so!*——

PENNSYLVANIA

Of all the countries in the world the most unexceptionable in the articles of, 1. liberty; 2. toleration; 3. landed property; 4. taxation; 5. cheapness of living; and where she is not equally so, as in society, manners and climate, still is she in the two first every day improving; and the last tho' not good because running into too great extremes, yet in the hilly part backwards, much better, and equal to all the Northern climates, and most of the Southern ones of Europe.——This, then, is the country, of all others, the most desireable to live in, and will continue so, unless Congress changes the system which hitherto has been its guide.——

RUSTICUS.

LECTURES

LECTURES ON MODERN HISTORY.

LECTURE XIX.

(*Continued from our Magazine for March, p.* 115.)

AFFAIRS OF ENGLAND, FRANCE, AND GERMANY.

THE war commenced by Henry III. of England againſt Lewis VIII. of France in 1225, was terminated in one campaign, not by the force of arms, though the Engliſh gained ſome trifling advantages in Normandy, but through a ſudden caprice of the French monarch who engaged in a cruſade againſt the Albigenſes, and on that account made a truce of three years with England, before the expiration of which he died, and was ſucceeded by his ſon Lewis, IX. called afterwards Saint Lewis, then in the twelfth year of his age.

The Queen mother, Blanche of Caſtile, was appointed regent, and by her wiſe meaſures prevented a revolt of many powerful vaſſals of the crown. The court of England, however, thought this a favourable opportunity to aſſert the King's right to certain territories in France poſſeſſed by his anceſtors. With this view, Henry ſent a deputation to Normandy, to engage the ancient tenants of the crown of England to renew their allegiance to him, and to renounce all obedience to Lewis, but Blanche exerted herſelf in ſuch a manner, that the Engliſh commiſſioners were obliged to return home without making any progreſs in their negociation.

In the mean time, a ſpirit of domeſtic diſcord prevailed in Henry's court, his miniſters were deteſted, and the barons murmured at the daily oppreſſions committed under the ſanction of royal authority. The two grand charters were revoked, and the eſtates of thoſe great men, whoſe zeal for the liberties of their country, induced them to remonſtrate, were confiſcated and given to foreigners. The King's brother, Richard Earl of Cornwall, upon his return from France, found one of his manors in the poſſeſſion of a German, who claimed it in virtue of a gift from the late King, and being a creature of Hubert de Burgh, that inſolent miniſter influenced Henry to deny juſtice even to his brother, who had diſpoſſeſſed the G[illegible] and he ordered Richard, in an [illegible] manner, either to reſtore the [illegible] to depart the kingdom. The [illegible] juſtly exaſperated, entered into [illegible] federacy with the principal barons [illegible] were determined to oppoſe the [illegible] power exerciſed by the King, [illegible] take advantage of the national [illegible] faction againſt Hubert. The E[illegible] Cheſter, Gloceſter, Warwick, [illegible] ford, Ferrers, and Warren, [illegible] body of troops and marched to [illegible] ford, where they agreed to g[illegible] command of their forces to [illegible] Richard, and a reſolution was [illegible] compel the King to reſtore the [illegible] But the crafty miniſter, apprehen[illegible] general inſurrection, perſuaded the [illegible] to make ſuch offers to Richard, [illegible] knew he would not refuſe; he g[illegible] him the dower of the late Queen, [illegible] mother, and the territory of Bou[illegible] that time in the hands of the K[illegible] the aſſociation terrified by the de[illegible] of the prince, who was thus fr[illegible] give up the liberties of his co[illegible] immediately diſperſed, and provi[illegible] their own ſafety by making their [illegible] with the miniſter.

Soon after this event, a truce [illegible] with France for one year being e[illegible] and Henry having certain intel[illegible] that many of the French nobility [illegible] diſaffected to Lewis, reſolved to r[illegible] the antient fiefs of his crown [illegible] country, and for this purpoſe [illegible] the largeſt army that had ever [illegible] raiſed in England upon ſuch an oc[illegible] and ſummoned all the great men [illegible] realm to meet him at Portſmouth [illegible] after Michaelmas 1229; but for [illegible] the prodigious reſort of men fr[illegible] quarters to ſerve in this expe[illegible] that a want of proviſions and of [illegible] tranſport them occaſioned its [illegible] that year, the whole preparation [illegible] being finiſhed till October, when [illegible] determined in a council of war, [illegible] was too late in the ſeaſon for a[illegible] barkation. During the winter, [illegible] obtained, by preſents from the [illegible] and extortions from the Jews, ſu[illegible]

intain his army, and on the
y 1230, he embarked at
with his forces, and landed
t St. Maloe's, where he was
ith great ceremony by the
Brittany, who surrendered to
strong towns and fortresses
ince.

nch monarch, though very
n gave evident proofs of a
politics and war, far superior
Henry; as soon as he received
of the designs of the Eng-
post at Angiers, to prevent
ions into Poictou, knowing
useless to attempt to oppose
ng in Brittany, the Counts
, Champagne, Flanders, and
in their interest. But Henry,
exerting himself, remained
Nantz, expecting reinforce-
ch he did not want, from
Lewis observing this disposi-
nced with great bravery, and
to Ancennes, within four
Nantz, which the English
m to take without molesta-
he afterwards continued his
the environs of Nantz, in-
ry, but in vain, to give him
his dastardly conduct of the
onarch had such an effect
nch nobility who had invited
that they readily listened to
res of a reconciliation made
ueen regent, and renewed
ance to Lewis, who returned
t to Paris; and as for Henry,
army considerably reduced
, and ripe for mutiny from
relaxation of discipline, he
hameful retreat from Nantz
rked for England, where he
latter end of October: thus
xpedition carried on at pro-
pence, and attended with a
e loss, not only of common
of the nobility who perished
y by diseases, without so much
he enemy.

government at home now
contemptible as his personal
d been in France, and though
urred a considerable debt for
ous expedition, for the pay-
hich he was refused supplies
ons and the clergy, yet he
giving countenance to the
and encroachments of Pope
X. an insolent pontiff, who
not only extorted large sums on various pretexts with impunity from the English clergy, but bestowed the best benefices in the kingdom on Italian priests. Such a practice could not fail to raise a general clamour, and associations were entered into to oppose these shameful oppressions, rendered still more intolerable by a comparison of the conduct of the French monarch with that of the weak, misguided Henry: for notwithstanding the great piety of Saint Lewis, he saw the absurdity of the ecclesiastical power assumed by the court of Rome, and had the fortitude to oppose it, without abating his respect for the sovereign pontiff. The temporalities of some bishops were seized, as a punishment for censures and odious interdicts which they had dared to fulminate from motives of interest or revenge, and to gratify the Pope, whose enterprises were so alarming that Lewis, though in other respects blindly superstitious, would not suffer them in his dominions.

Already had Gregory excommunicated Frederick II. Emperor of Germany, for refusing to join in the crusades and for abridging the papal power in his dominions, and had offered the empire to the Count D'Artois, the brother of St. Lewis: this prudent monarch, however, refused to support his brother in the acceptance of a crown which he knew the Pope had no right to dispose of, and the Emperor on his part carried on the war with vigour against Gregory, and even interrupted the arrival of the French bishops, whom he had summoned to attend a council at Rome, in which the Pope intended to depose him. The zeal of Gregory for the conversion of the Mahometans was nearly equal to his violence against Frederick. He wrote long letters to a number of the princes of that religion, inviting them to embrace the Christian faith, at the same time threatening, if they persisted in their error, to raise their Christian subjects in rebellion against them.

The English, exasperated to find their King readily submitting to every imposition of this haughty Pope, while the Emperor and St. Lewis boldly opposed his mandates; resolved to do themselves justice, and being led on by Robert de Twinge, a knight in the North of England, who had been deprived

Prived by Gregory of the patronage of a church, the only one he had upon his estate, they entered the houses of the Italian clergy, stripped them of their furniture and valuable effects, and either distributed them amongst the poor, or sold them by public sale. In this manner they proceeded for some time without opposition, and the foreign ecclesiastics, not daring to venture abroad, took refuge in the convents. At length Gregory being informed of these insurrections wrote to Henry, commanding him, under pain of excommunication, to put a stop to these proceedings, by making a strict enquiry after the delinquents, and punishing them with the utmost rigour. The weak Henry, alarmed at these menaces, thought he heard the thunder of the Vatican already roaring in his ears, and instantly issued his mandate for making inquisition in diverse parts of the kingdom, where the riots had happened; when it appeared that men of all ranks and degrees had countenanced these risings against the papal usurpation. And as for Robert de Twinge, far from concealing himself, he repaired to court, and appearing before the King, accompanied by five other knights, he openly avowed himself the leader of all the expeditions against the Italian priests, alledging the wrongs he had suffered in his own benefice as a sufficient justification. The King readily pardoned him, but as the Bishop of London had excommunicated all persons concerned in the insurrections, he advised him to go to Rome to obtain absolution from the Pope, and such was the superstition of the times, that he actually accepted letters of recommendation to his holiness from the King, but history is silent as to his performing the journey; and as to Gregory he died through vexation in 1243, the Emperor having absolutely blocked him up in Rome.

An important revolution was effected in the court of Henry, in consequence of De Twinge's insurrections; Hubert de Burgh the unpopular prime minister and favorite was suspected of having secretly countenanced the insurgents, and Peter de Roches Bishop of Winchester, his rival. who was newly returned from Palestine, where he had acquired great military reputation, availed himself of this imputation to ruin him in the King's esteem, the bishop well knowing that Hen[ry] tachment to the papal authority bounded. An incident happen[ed] ly at the same time, which [fa]second the designs of the bishop. Welch under their famous Pri[nce] *wellyn* marched into England ted horrid devastations, and [le]tributions from the defenceless tants of the counties nearest frontiers. The bishop, after ing the minister for suffering naked savages to plunder his offered to put himself at the army and extirpate the whole King, in reply, complained coffers were empty, whereupon ty prelate told the King, with freedom, that it was his own he had lavished his treasures on serving persons, and had thereby poverished himself; at the same he persuaded him to shake off of an insolent minister, and assu that this measure would restore his lost dignity. Henry, charmed the idea of being relieved from state of poverty and contempt to he had been reduced, readily co to a total change of his minis threw himself precipitately into hands of De Burgh's enemies, bishop, upon his dismission, was prime minister. In a short time disgraced favorite was deprived of post he had possessed except that vernor of Dover Castle. In complicated charge was exhi against him, consisting of many some of which were well founded others the effect of malice; being to give in his answer at short no thought proper to retire to the nattery of Merton, here he remai a secure sanctuary, though the was incensed against him for to obey an order he had issued appearance; but having at length tured to visit his wife at St. Ed bury, an armed force was sent him, and he was taken by from the chapel of Brentwood tied ignominously under the be horse, and in that manner con prisoner to the Tower of Lond

Every church and convent considered as a sanctuary for of all ranks in those days of stitious ignorance, the clergy took the alarm at this act of

Bishop of London threatened with excommunication if he end Hubert back to the chapel ence he had been taken; this aved the life of the unfortunate who made restitution to the the immense treasures he had in his service, and was then nto the custody of six barons, e made responsible for his ap- whenever his trial should be on, and in the mean time he side in the Castle of the De-

the new administration, they l public affairs with great pru- d unanimity: a truce with r five years enabled them to royal treasury and to establish r in the nation; but their pa- l was rendered ineffectual in 236, by the King's marriage nor the daughter of the Earl ce, who brought with her into om a train of foreigners, and he English court so tho- with French manners, that Henry, blinded by love, icated by luxury, began his English counsellors, and is confidence in strangers; y in William de Savoye, Bi- lence, the Queen's uncle, up- the English nobility took fire, nstrated warmly against the s of this foreign minion, o check his career in the first is power; but the evil had ken too deep root, and the Valence retorted upon the removing the most active King's person and councils. occasion, the Bishop of Chi- cellor of the kingdom, shewed firmness worthy of an Eng- or he refused to deliver up al even to the King, decla- s he had received his office arliament, he would resign of that assembly alone. At eriod we find that the Kings could not raise any extra- pplies without the aid of for the ordinary revenue n being insufficient for the that swarm of rapacious fo- ich the Queen had brought found himself under the summon that assembly to estminster on the 20th day

of January 1237, to procure a supply of money from his subjects, but we must likewise observe that there was not yet any House of Commons, the parliament being composed only of nobility and clergy.

The barons, imagining they were summoned upon weighty affairs of state, were greatly mortified when they understood, by a speech delivered to them from the throne, that the chief purport of calling them together was to request an aid, and they boldly replied—"That they had often granted to the King aids, without receiving any marks of his affection: that since his accession to the throne, his dominions were considerably lessened, though he had frequently exacted from his subjects very large sums which had been only lavished away upon foreign favourites, to the impoverishment of the state, and the disgrace of his own character." The King's friends, astonished at this reply, urged the expences of his own and of his sister's marriage, which had nearly exhausted the treasury, and he promised, upon his honour, that if they would grant him a *thirtieth* upon their moveables, he would never injure or oppress any baron of the realm: but this did not satisfy them, and before they passed the grant, they obliged the King to declare that he would inviolably observe the articles of Magna Charta, and order a sentence of excommunication to be solemnly denounced against all persons (himself not excepted) who should presume to violate that sacred constitution. The assembly, however, was scarce dissolved before this weak and arbitrary monarch not only resumed his former attachment to foreigners, but, that he might awe his natural subjects into submission by the terrors of superstition, he applied to the Pope to send a legate to England, and as the King had always supported the unjust claims of the pontiff upon his kingdom, there was no doubt that the legate would be ordered to countenance the King in his encroachments on the liberties of his subjects. The next step taken by this misguided prince, was to bestow his own sister in marriage upon Simon Mountfort, a young French nobleman, and one of the minions of his court: the English nobility were so exasperated upon this occasion, that they endeavoured to annul the marriage, as having

been privately contracted and ſolemnized, but the arrival of Cardinal Otho the legate diſconcerted their meaſures, for by his advice Mountfort went to Rome, and obtained from the Pope a confirmation of his nuptials, which Henry conſidered as a triumph over his barons, but it proved fatal to his domeſtic peace.

Not long after Otho had been received as the Pope's legate in England with every mark of diſtinction, and blind obedience to the ſee of Rome, Henry repaired to York, to have an interview with Alexander II. King of Scotland, and the legate, who had deſigns upon Scotland as well as England, accompanied him. When they met, the legate took an opportunity to ſignify his intention of viſiting Scotland in his ſacred character, and to the immortal honour of Alexander, he made this reply—"That he had never yet ſeen a legate in his kingdom, either in his father's time or his own, neither would he permit any perſon with that character to ſet his foot there, if he could prevent it; but if the legate perſiſted in his reſolution he warned him, that he was not ſo abſolute over his ſubjects as to be anſwerable for their conduct, and therefore that he muſt take the conſequences, if a fierce and ungovernable people, ſhould fail in reſpect to the Pope's envoy." Otho did not chooſe to try the experiment, but returned to London with the obſequious Henry.

From this period, the chief occurrences of the reign of this weak monarch, conſiſt of his own and the Pope's exactions upon his wretched ſubjects, puſhed to a degree of wanton cruelty on the part of the Roman pontiffs. Rebellion was the conſequence, and the kingdom was ſo reduced that it was unable to carry on a war with France. At length, matters came to ſuch a paſs, that in the year 1258, the executive power of government was taken out of the hands of the King, and placed by the parliament which met at Oxford, in the hands of a committee, called the Council of four and twenty, who undertook to redreſs the grievances of the nation, by releaſing it from the exactions of the Popes, and from the adminiſtration of foreigners. Of theſe counſellors *twelve* were nominated by the King, and *twelve* were elected by the barons, and they immediately framed ſix articles, which, as the ſtate of kingdom at the time may be eſt from them, ought to be pre By the *firſt*, the King was obli confirm the Great Charter, wh had ſo often ſworn to obſerve, often violated. The *ſecond* ord that the Chief Juſticiary ſhou beſtowed upon a perſon of abilitie integrity, who ſhould adminiſter impartially to the poor as well the rich. The *third* veſted the el of the chancellor, treaſurer, and other public miniſters, a council of twenty-four. By th the cuſtody of the King's caſtle placed in their hands, to diſpoſe government of them to perſons w fected to the ſtate. The *fifth*, it death to oppoſe the decrees council directly or indirectly. *ſixth* and laſt, appoints frequent ings of parliament, but hiſtorian in the conſtruction of this article aſſert it was to meet three times year, others only once.

Thus was Henry depoſed of nity though not of his crown, own folly. Theſe articles were the *ſtatutes* or *Proviſions of Oxf* they were approved in a fu parliament, when the King and Edward his eldeſt ſon ſwore to obſerve and enforce them. committee then proceeded to affairs of the kingdom, and th twelve perſons to repreſent the of the realm, in parliament, t elected from that body, it wa that what theſe twelve after ſhould be conſidered as the ro commons; we muſt therefore on this event as the origin of t of Commons; the form of elec changed, and the number of increaſed in after times, b beyond a doubt, that this infant inſtitution. Their next was to draw up, take, and proper oaths of fidelity for t and all the great officers of t laſtly, they determined, in or ſure the peace of the kingdom, all foreigners. This reſolu with great oppoſition from the it included the King's uterine but the barons carried their lowing only two of them because they held lands in the theſe were William and

e, both members of the council
nty-four: but as Guy and Geof-
Luſignan, the other brothers,
bliged to leave the kingdom,
n and Aymer de Valence went
hem into voluntary exile. The
, having thus got rid of the
ers, ſecured the city of London
r intereſt, and for three years
overned the kingdom, through
dium of the council of twenty-
o abſolutely, that the conſtitu-
as changed to an ariſtocracy.
the year 1261, Pope Urban IV.
Henry a diſpenſation in form, of
h he had taken to obſerve the
of Oxford, and the King had
akneſs to declare in parliament,
did not think himſelf obliged to
e ſaid oath, and that he was
ned to aſſert the dignity of his
tive; after which he retired to
wer to wait the event; where he
pon the money in the mint, and
bliſhed a proclamation for re-
all ſheriffs, and other officers,
ed by the council of twenty-
Prince Edward was at this time
ce, but, upon his return, he
blamed the conduct of his fa-
d uſed his beſt endeavours, but
, to prevent a civil war; for
Montfort, the King's early fa-
and who had been raiſed by
the dignity of Earl of Leiceſter,
is marriage with the King's
ut himſelf at the head of the
and inſiſted that Henry ſhould
y the ſtatutes. The national
y however was ſuſpended one
y a temporary expedient which
refer the differences between the
d the barons to the deciſion of
ris, who accepted the office of
r, and the chiefs of both par-
ordingly repaired to Paris.
nch monarch, having heard the
olemnly argued in an aſſembly
tates of France at *Amiens*, de-
his award, on the third of Fe-
1264, ſo entirely in the King's
that the barons were greatly
ted, and refuſing to abide by
ſion, commenced open hoſtili-
The civil war was then carried
great violence on both ſides,
various ſucceſs, Leiceſter at
having Prince Edward, and
King of the Romans, the King's
in his cuſtody; but, in the end,
the prince gained a complete victory over him, in which himſelf and his ſon were ſlain, and his whole party ſo completely routed, that the King ſaw himſelf once more reſtored to his former dignity; but his ſpirit of revenge breaking out into acts of cruelty and oppreſſion occaſioned new inſurrections and diſturbances in different parts of the kingdom; ſo that a general reconciliation did not take place till the year 1270, and then it was effected in a diſgraceful manner by the interpoſition of Pope Clement IV. whoſe bull of confirmation of the great charter and of the charter of Foreſts was publicly read in St. Paul's church by the Biſhops of Wincheſter, Worceſter, and Hereford, and they pronounced ſentence of excommunication againſt all who ſhould infringe it.

Peace being thus reſtored, Prince Edward joined in the reigning folly and injuſtice of the times, by embarking for the Holy land, and St. Lewis, who had ſailed for Africa on the ſame pious errand, met him at Sea before Tunis, Edward preſſed the French monarch to proceed directly to Paleſtine, but Lewis remained at Tunis to wait the arrival of his brother Charles of Anjou, King of Sicily, and alſo to conclude a treaty with the Moors. Prince Edward, ſtill anxious to accompany the King of France in this cruſade, paſſed the winter in Sicily, determined to ſet forward for the Holy land in the ſpring. But the delay proved fatal to the King of France, whoſe army was ſeized with an epidemical diſeaſe, which not only ſwept away a prodigious number of the common men, but the greateſt part of his officers, and at length attacked his own perſon, and as ſoon as he found no hopes were left, he ordered his body to be ſtripped of all the enſigns of royalty, and to be laid upon a bed of aſhes on which he expired, with the zeal of an anchorite, and the courage of a hero, on the 25th of Auguſt 1270, and in the 55th year of his age, leaving the character of one of the greateſt princes that ever ſwayed a ſceptre, if he had not been blinded, by the barbarous bigotry of the age, to forſake the true glory and intereſts of his kingdom, by engaging in the cruſades, at the expence of his ſubjects blood and treaſure. France is indebted to him for the famous *Pragmatique* ſanction, which

confirmed the antient rights called the *liberties* of the *Gallican church*; by which it ſecured its independence on the Popes of Rome. He was ſucceeded by Philip the Fair, his ſon, in whoſe arms he expired.

Prince Edward arrived at Acon in the month of April 1271, and though his forces were but few in number, yet, being choſen troops, the Saracens were alarmed at the appearance of a deſcendant from *Richard Cœur de Lion*, and employed a villain to aſſaſſinate him, but the prince had the good fortune to ward off the blow, and to kill the wretch with his own poignard; in the conteſt however, Edward received a wound, and his enemies circulated a report that the aſſaſſin's weapon was poiſoned: it was upon this occaſion that the fable was invented of the extraordinary conjugal fidelity of Eleanor of Caſtile his wife, who, it is ſaid, ſucked the poiſon from the wound, and fell a victim to her heroiſm: no ſuch event took place, Edward was cured by the ſkill of an Engliſh ſurgeon, and Eleanor aſcended the throne with him, ſurviving this event many years.

In the beginning of the year 1271, King Henry was ſeized with a violent diſorder which threatened his diſſolution, and though he recovered, yet he wrote to the prince to return with all poſſible expedition to England; but he did not arrive till near two years after his father's death. His abſence, and the death of his beloved brother Richard King of the Romans, ſat heavy upon the heart of Henry, whoſe infirmities increaſed daily, upon which he gave orders to be removed, by eaſy journeys, from his uſual reſidence at St. Edmundſbury to Weſtminſter, and finding his end approaching, he ſent for the Earl of Glouceſter, the moſt powerful man in the kingdom, from whom he exacted an oath, that he would preſerve the peace of the kingdom, and maintain the intereſt of his ſon Edward. He afterwards took an affectionate farewell of the principal nobility and expired, on the 16th of November 1272, in the 65th year of his age.

We ſhall cloſe this lecture with ſuch an account of the German Empire as ſeems neceſſary to connect this period of hiſtory. In our Magazine for December 1781, *p.* 576, Vol. L. Lecture XVI. on Modern Hiſtory, the ſucceſſion of the Emperors of Germany, [illegible] brought down to the acceſſion of [illegible] IV. Duke of Saxony, when the [illegible] of election was declared to be veſted [illegible] future in *ſeven* electors to which [illegible] have been ſince added, the Elector [illegible] Brandenburgh (King of Pruſſia), [illegible] the elector of Hanover (king of [illegible] Britain). Otho aſcended the imperial [illegible] throne at a time when the papal uſurpation was carried to great lengths, [illegible] the court of Rome had formed the vaſt [illegible] project of enſlaving all the princes of [illegible] Europe. Innocent III. was the reigning pontiff, and as the Emperor did not ſhew that implicit ſubmiſſion to the holy ſee that was expected, but on the contrary ſupported his uncle King John, againſt Philip Auguſtus King of France, he thought proper to excommunicate him in 1210, and the [illegible] following to declare him depoſed. [illegible] was the effect of the Pope's bull in Germany, that Otho, after a reign of three years and ſix months, was actually depoſed, and Frederick II. ſon of the late Emperor Henry VI. elected in 1211. Otho fled [illegible] Italy, and then to Brunſwick, where he died in 1216. In 1220, Frederick having ſurmounted all oppoſition went to Rome, and was crowned by Pope Honorious III. This was in the ſixth year of the reign of Henry III. of England, with whom we find him connected not only as a friend and ally, but by affinity, for he married Iſabella one of Henry's ſiſters.

Frederick, as ſoon as he was [illegible] ſeated on the throne, was reſolved to maintain his authority, and to check the encroachments of the Pope; and [illegible] ſtrengthened his intereſt by founding the famous Univerſity of Padua in Italy. But nothing could protect him from the violence of the court of Rome. Honorious being incenſed that Frederick had given the kingdom of the two Sicilies to his ſon, whereby it became independent, came to an open rupture with him, under the pretext that he had not fulfilled a vow he had made to engage in the cruſades. On this ſlight foundation, he was excommunicated in 1227, and the following year, upon the death of Honorious, Gregory IX. a more turbulent prieſt than his predeceſſor renewed the ſentence of excommunication, becauſe the Emperor either really or pretended to be ill, that he might [illegible]

o purſue the cruſade. How-
took an active part in theſe re-
laughters in 1228, and reco-
uſalem from the infidels; but
who before had puniſhed him
ting the cruſade, now wanted
im, becauſe he had engaged in
the excommunication was
he alſo accuſed him of treat-
the Sultan of Egypt, and of
llowed the Mahometans a
Jeruſalem. In ſhort, he would
roned the Emperor, if the
had not been ſtrongly attached
Frederick, by way of repriſal,
ly with a powerful army, and
e Romans to revolt from the
o being reduced to the laſt
ſued for peace, and agreed to
e Emperor, upon condition
uld pay him 130,000 marks
ſuch was the dread of the
thema, at this time, that
e Popes were defeated, the
were ſtill happy if they
chaſe a peace. But the pre-
ciliation did not laſt long,
Emperor having puniſhed
on of his ſon Henry by im-
, and gained a victory over
ſe, put an end to the league
dy againſt him, which had
n foot by the Pope. This
f power inſpired him with
claim Sardinia as a fief of
, and to take poſſeſſion of it
. Gregory, on the other
ed that this iſland belonged
ſee. The fury of the Pope
forth with redoubled ven-
abſolved the ſubjects of the
om their oath of fidelity,
voured to arm all Europe
nce, who appeared more de-
is eyes than the Muſſelmen,
money and the troops he had
the cruſade, he employed
war againſt the Emperor.
cuſed Frederick of Hereſy,
lified himſelf publicly in
d ſtiled Gregory, the great
e Anti-chriſt, another Ba-
rince of Darkneſs, &c. St.
ently obſerved a ſtrict neu-
Henry III. of England,
as zealouſly attached to the
ported the Emperor, who
efore obſerved got the bet-
ry, and blocked him up in
e he died, and was ſuc-
ceeded by Celeſtine IV. who did not ſurvive his elevation many days. The holy ſee then remained vacant near two years, owing to diſſentions amongſt the cardinals; at length, they choſe Cardinal Fieſco, who had been the Emperor's friend; but the Tiara changed his ſentiments, and with the new title of Innocent IV. he became his avowed enemy. Afraid however of the Emperor's power and influence, he quitted Italy, and ſought an aſylum in France, Arragon, and England, but was refuſed by the ſovereigns of thoſe countries, and was forced to retire to Lyons, a city which had been taken from the Emperor by the Archbiſhop, here he held a council, in which he accuſed Frederick of perjury, ſacrilege, hereſy, and felony, and with a ſolemnity calculated to ſtrike terror, pronounced the ſentence of excommunication and depoſition againſt him. The Emperor, alarmed at theſe proceedings, offered ample reparation of the injuries ſaid to be done to the Roman church, and declared that St. Lewis and Henry III. would be his guarantees. The haughty pontiff rejected all propoſitions for a reconciliation, and by this time the frequency of excommunications had rendered them ridiculous.

The Emperor received the news of his being depoſed at Turin, and putting his hand upon his crown he ſaid—"Much blood ſhall be ſpilt, before this be wreſted from me." His chancellor, Peter de Vignes, alſo wrote ſome angry letters in his name to the Roman clergy, in which he accuſed them of obeying thoſe hypocrites, whoſe boundleſs ambition they were no ſtrangers to; however, ſome German biſhops excited to rebel by the Pope's legates, proclaimed Henry, Landgrave of *Thuringia*, Emperor, and the Pope not only confirmed this illegal nomination, but ſent Henry 25000 marks of ſilver to ſupport an army againſt Frederick. Italy was divided into two parties the *Guelphs* and the *Gibelines*, the former ſupported the Pope, and the latter the Emperor Frederick, as for Henry of Thuringia he was beſieged by Frederick in Ulm, and loſt his life defending the city. The faction, however, in Germany, ſet up William Earl of Holland who was crowned at *Aix la-Chapelle*, but he was defeated by Conrad, the ſon and ſucceſſor of Frederick, and this unfortu-

nate

nate Emperor might now have enjoyed ſome repoſe, after ſo many years of unremitted perſecution from the court of Rome, if he had not been treacherouſly taken off by his baſtard ſon, Manfredi, who poiſoned and afterwards ſmothered him in the year 1250.

The reign of Conrad IV. his lawful ſon and ſucceſſor was a continued ſeries of trouble and misfortunes: the imperial authority grew every day weaker in the Italians and the kingdom of Naples became independent; and neither the empire nor the Emperors merited till the acceſſion of Rodolphus, Count Hapſbourg, founder of the house of Auſtria, A. D. 1273.

(To be continued.)

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

COVENT-GARDEN,

Tueſday, May 7, 1782.

THIS evening was performed, for the firſt time, a new comedy called RETALIATION, ſaid to be the firſt dramatic production of Mr. MAC NALLY.

Characters.	Performers.
Rebate	*Mr. Quick.*
Præcipe	*Mr. Edwin.*
Frank	*Mr. Robſon.*
Ezekiel	*Mr. Jones.*
Trueman	*Mr. Whitfield.*
Lucy	*Mrs. Wilſon.*
Amelia	*Mrs. Mattocks.*

The following is a ſhort ſketch of the fable:—Rebate, an old uſurer, who is a creditor to Mr. Fairport for 11,000l. on a report of the capture of the Weſt-India fleet, on board of which Mr. Fairport had a large property, was concerned deeply in the inſurance of it, and propoſes a match between his ſon Præcipe, a young attorney, and the daughter of Mr. Fairport, who is deſcribed as having a large fortune in her own right, and to induce the father to exert his authority, offers to bribe him by a receipt in full.

Fairport having been denied to Rebate in town, the old man, ſuppoſing him to be at his country ſeat, comes down for the purpoſe of urging his buſineſs, accompanied by his ſon; but, previous to his arrival, Trueman, clerk to Fairport, brings news of the ſafe arrival of the Weſt-India fleet, and is authorized to reject the propoſal of the old man.

Here the farce opens—Rebate is deſcribed by Trueman, to have as ſtrong an appetite for young girls as for money; and he, with Amelia, niece to Fairport, Lucy, a waiting maid, and Frank, a butler, enter into a ſcheme to retaliate on old Rebate and his ſon. Amelia reſolving to ſeduce the old man into an intrigue, and Lucy determining to try her powers on the young one.

In this they ſucceed—Lucy reſembles Amelia to the old man as ſtrongly as foolish, poſſeſſing an unaccountable fondneſs for old men, and particularly for old ſoldiers; and Frank and Præcipe believe that Lucy is the daughter of Mr. Fairport; but having an averſion to lawyers, he adviſes him to put on a navy uniform, and introduce her in the character of a ſea nymph. The father and ſon ſubmit to the advice of the two ſervants. The latter is equipped by Lucy in an old Light Horſe uniform belonging to her man, and the ſon in a naval uniform borrowed in the neighbourhood.

Early in the piece, a quaker enters who has buſineſs with old Rebate, he being then engaged with Trueman pays to the ſon a ſum of money produce of contraband goods from Amſterdam, and delivers to him a packet of diamonds, to be ſold for the account of the Amſterdam merchants. The monies and diamonds the ſon determines to appropriate to his own uſe, obſerving that the letter which accompanies them is an evidence of high treaſon, and will prevent all claim.

In a converſation between Rebate and Trueman, in which the character of a *good man* is diſſected, it appears that the father of Amelia died at Amſterdam, where he had gone and died in his return from India, that he had been poſſeſſed of a large quantity of diamonds, which, on his being been found at his death, in conſequence of a robbery had ariſen on the quaker, at whoſe houſe he lodged. Rebate, expecting a remittance of monds from his quaker correſpondent

…m, concludes that he is the rob-
…d this circumſtance determines
…oſſible, to get Amelia into his

…econd act commences with the
…dreſſing for an interview with
…to whom he is introduced by
…melia affects the character of
…nd folly, given her by Lucy,
…fferent flights ſatirizes the ex-
…ces of faſhion, by pretending
…moured with camps, hunting,
…, and phaëton driving. At
…t old Rebate is certain of car-
… lady, Frank alarms them, by
…telligence that Trueman is
…from town, ſeeking to put Re-
…eath, on account of the injury
…ttempted againſt his maſter's
…and alſo to kill the officer
…ebate repreſented, as believing
…rival. Amelia flies for pro-
…o a cloſet—Trueman enters,
… Rebate a ſword; the old man
…he cannot fence, his arm be-
…cated; Trueman offers him
…nd he flies with diſgrace.

…n Præcipe is married to Lucy
… diſguiſe of his naval uniform;
…ving kept him in a continual
…toxication, and his new ſpouſe
… him to frighten his father
…s diſguiſe, for which purpoſe
…s the father into his preſence.
…es—Frank unnoticed puts a
…uſs into the father's hands—
…ts it, and the ſon falls down,
… himſelf, and roars for mercy.
… the father and the ſon are in
…ion, Trueman enters, and is
…by Amelia, to whom Lucy has
…e diamonds and letter from
…m, which diſcovers the pro-
…e Amelia's. The old man,
…ned with ſhame, goes off, de-
… to fly to Holland—Præcipe,
…mforts himſelf with his ſpouſe
… gives her conſent to marry
… and the piece concludes with
…ent to commerce.

… received with general ap-
…d bids fair to keep poſſeſſion
…ge.

…RE ROYAL, *Drury-Lane.*
Saturday, May 18.
…vening a new Opera called
…R AMERICAN written by
…ON, was performed the firſt

The characters were as follow, and thus repreſented.

MEN.

Characters.	Performers.
Monckford	*Mr. Palmer.*
Adm. Dreadnought	*Mr. Banniſter.*
Carbine	*Mr. Suett.*
Summers	*Mr. Du-Bellamy.*
Bale	*Mr. Parſons.*
Coachman	*Mr. Griffiths.*
Poſtillion	*Mr. Wright.*
Swiſs	*Mr. Barton.*
Servants	*Mr. Phillimore, &c.*

WOMEN.

Angelica	*Miſs Philips.*
Charlotte	*Miſs Wheeler.*
Rachael	*Mrs. Wrighten.*
Miſs Dreadnought	*Mrs. Hopkins*
Widow	*Miſs Sherry.*
Mrs. Mentor	*Miſs Simpſon.*

This production is avowedly the work of Mr. Pillon; as the muſic is the compoſition of Mr. Carter.

The following is the plot of this drama:—Angelica, who is an American, in the courſe of the troubles in that country, had been captured by the French, and had been releaſed from captivity by Col. Monckford, whoſe military duty precluded him from having done more than barely ſetting her at liberty. Angelica comes to England, and is on a viſit at her Uncle Bale's, a man mechanically attached to method, who has arranged his occupations for twenty years to come, and has determined, in conſequence thereof, to marry his daughter to Colonel Monckford, who is the ſon of a lord; notwithſtanding Charlotte's previous attachment to Summers, a neighbouring gentleman. Upon Colonel Monckford's arrival, he propoſes to his friend Summers to take his miſtreſs off, and aſſiſts him in conſequence thereof. He then goes to his intended father-in-law's, as he ſuppoſes, and meets Angelica, whom he miſtakes for Charlotte. He afterwards goes to the aſylum, where his friend Summers had depoſited Charlotte, and ſhe being informed that ſhe is purſued, he brings her back to her father's, under the ſuppoſition of protection, with a lady whom he was to be married to. Charlotte diſcovers that ſhe is, as ſhe thinks, betrayed; and Summers, who has purſued them to Bale's, challenges Monckford, who diſcovers that Angelica is the niece of Bale, and in conſequence thereof gives

up all idea of rivalſhip to his friend Summers; and Bale, notwithſtanding his methodical attachment to all his arrangements, conſents to the union of his daughter and Summers; which, with the marriage of Monckford and Angelica concludes the piece.

Admiral Dreadnought is an epiſodical character, who ſcarcely added any thing to the intereſt of the piece, except giving the author an opportunity of paying compliments to integrity of manners; and on that occaſion it was not unaptly ſaid by one of the auditors, that the author had in him very mixed up a *ſaline draught*.

In Dreadnought, the *Widow* protector in conſequence of the of her huſband, whoſe hiſtory ſtriking alluſion to that of Farmer, and is given in a very ſong.

The miſtakes in the piece that kind, which modern critics called the *equivoque*, and much wit and humour were well received.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. LV

Οὐ γαρ ἐιμὴ χρήματα ἀπολυτε μονον σωεπτέον ἀλλ' ἐι μὴ δόξαν χρησιν περι σπουδάζετε ἢ περι χρήματων. DEMOSTHENES *Adverſ.*

"For you ſhould not be anxious, only that you may not loſe your "But you ſhould be careful of your reputation, which is more to be "than wealth."

WHAT Demoſthenes in the motto to this paper inculcated upon the Athenian nation, may with propriety and advantage be given as counſel to many individuals, for he who prefers riches to a good name, though he may actually pride himſelf in the contemplation of his money, notwithſtanding the hiſſes of the multitude, as Horace repreſents, is indeed eſſentially unwiſe.

It may, however, be queſtioned if there is not too violent, and undiſtinguiſhing a prejudice in the generality of mankind, againſt the character of a very frugal or a very ſaving man. We are too apt to confound it with greedineſs or rapacity, though it is certain they are clearly different, and may be as frequently found ſeparate as united. A man may be as Salluſt deſcribes Catiline "*Alieni appetens ſui profuſus.* Covetous of what belongs to others, profuſe of what he himſelf has;" and on the other hand, a penurious man may be only careful of his own, without graſping at the property of his neighbours.

Penuriouſneſs may no doubt grow to ſuch an exceſs that the perſon in whom it predominates may be deſpicable and offenſive. If he denies himſelf every comfort in life merely from the motive of ſaving his money, and though he is rich will not contribute to the relief of the diſtreſſed, he will with ju ſo ſtigmatiſed.

Such a degree of penuriouſne diſeaſe; and one affected by it is cantly termed in Engliſh, a m he is truly a miſerable wretch ſtate is altogether unnatural, never can be eaſy. The late M riſchal of Scotland told me of who kept his money in a vault, in an iron cheſt, upon which night, with a loaded gun in h to watch againſt thieves. T living in torment; and it is excellence of juſtneſs that Hor milates ſuch a man, to the of Mythology:

Tantalus a labris ſitiens fugientia cap
Flumina. Quid rides? Mutato nom
Fabula narratur, congeſtis undique
Indormis inbias, et tamquam parcus
Cogeris aut pictis tanquam gaudere

The Hypochondriack will pr give his readers a tranſlation paſſage, which he made when fifteen. It is a curioſity to h well as to them, and full will be made for its imperfec

The thirſty Tantalus at the
catch,
Which ſhun his touch, and
Thou fool, what makes thee lang
but the name,
And thou wilt find thy character

eepleſs ſtill yawn'ſt o'er huge heaps
gold,
very day thou carefully haſt told;
nk'ſt it ſacrilege to ſpend a groat;
hen, if Tantalus you reſemble not?

pears to me, notwithſtanding the
e merit of *Moliere*, that the diſ-
of a miſer are not the proper
of comedy, which though it
ſh faults with ſmartneſs, and
them to ridicule, is not to excite
nce, or to exhibit anguiſh in any
er. This is the principle of Ariſ-
mſelf in his Poeticks. He li-
medy in this reſpect, to what
emptible "τῦ αἰσχρου γελοῖον μόριον
hable part of what is baſe;" and
it muſt be "ἀνώδυνον, without
Now I declare, I could not laugh
of the ſcenes of the Miſer when
ſeen them acted; for the un-
man, though the circumſtances
dicrous, w[illegible] ſuffering ſevere
That he ought not in *reaſon* to
in, and that his unhappineſs is
o a perverſion of his underſtand-
ll not anſwer the objection upon
ciple which has been ſtated, and
ery humane man muſt approve. A
may be in terror from diſturbed
tion. We may ſee he has no reaſon
t it would be cruel to laugh at him.
is a character which is to be
real life, but which I do not
r to have ſeen upon the ſtage,
dramatic piece; yet it would
ice morſel for any good comic
It is a character compounded
ualities, each of which may be
dation of ridicule. I mean a
o is at once narrow and vain.
ggle between theſe two oppo-
ons, exemplified in variety of
, would be exceedingly divert-
e theatre. To obſerve oſten-
rawing him forth, and penu-
pulling him back. To ſee a
table ſet out with ſtudied ar-
nt, and the maſter of the houſe
leſt a china plate, or a drink-
ſhould be broke. To hear
ng his gueſts to partake hearti-
at is before them, while he
s to cover the retreat of ſome
l principal diſh, which may
up again; or is making ſome
l pretenſe to have the rareſt
valuable fruits in his deſert
way, as he has already had the
their being ſeen by the com-
pany, who, he flatters himſelf, will talk of them all over the town.

I have heard it remarked by one, of whom more remarks deſerve to be remembered, than of any perſon I ever knew—that a man is often as narrow as he is prodigal, for want of counting. And hence comes the proverb "penny wiſe, and pound fooliſh." Were the prodigal ſeriouſly to ſit down, and make a calculation in how ſhort a time his courſe of expence will run out his fortune, and leave him expoſed to indigence, he would be more moderate. And were ſome narrow men to compute the ſum total that it is poſſible for them to ſave in trifles, and, at the ſame time, to conſider the meanneſs of character, which ſuch ſaving infallibly eſtabliſhes, they would avoid it with diſdain. There have been inſtances of paltry narrowneſs, which are almoſt incredible. Perhaps, every man is narrow in ſomething. Men abundantly liberal in general, have been niggards in cheeſe, or candles, or paper, or ſome ſuch things, which they have been uſed in early life to ſave. A nobleman who had acquired a large fortune, and lived magnificently, would not truſt the key of the corn for the horſes to any of his ſervants, but kept it himſelf.

Avarice or covetouſneſs, which ſhould ever be odious becauſe it is hoſtile, ſhould be diſtinguiſhed from ſaving or penuriouſneſs; and penuriouſneſs is of two kinds, which I would call the malignant, and the mild. The malignant is when a man ſaves of other people; for inſtance by ordering a piece of work to be done, or ſomething to be furniſhed to him, and not paying what is fair and reaſonable. The mild is when a man chooſes to do without things which he no doubt might command, did he not rather chooſe to ſave what they would coſt.

It is the malignant ſpecies which chiefly occaſions loſs of reputation; for they who are poſitively hurt by a man's narrowneſs, will naturally rail againſt him. The mild ſpecies, being only negative, will not produce much reproach unleſs it be exceſſive indeed.

The character of a penurious man ſhould not, by any means, be ſo much the object of reproach in an advanced ſtate of ſociety as at an early period. In old times, penurious men had hoards ſecreted, and conſequently altogether

uſeleſs to others. Their money was literally "*abdita terris*, hid in the earth." Whereas now, when commerce is ſo univerſal, and money, by means of intereſt and certain modes of ſecurity, is willingly ſent into the community, "*Splendeat uſu*, it ſhines in uſe" as much as if its owner ſpent it himſelf; and thus ſociety is equally benefited by the wealth of the ſaving man, as by that of the prodigal.

I am moſt willing to allow that we ought not to ſet our hearts too much on any thing in this world. But I confeſs I do not ſee a ſufficient argument why it ſhould be worſe to be fond of money, than of other things. It is our duty to do good to others. But we are as much hindered from that, by diſſipating our money in expenſive pleaſures, or laying it out in elegant amuſements, or even in the cultivation of taſte and learning, as by ſaving it. It is the ſame thing to thoſe who are diſappointed of our charity, whether our money is intercepted by the opinions of extravagance, or the negociators of loans; whether it is transferred into pictures or books, or downright vulgar bonds. Indeed, in the latter caſes they may have more hope of obtaining ſome ſhare of it, as the operation is more ſimple, and the tranſition ſhorter.

I repeat it, that I do not mean to defend abſolute devotion to wealth, ſo as that a man ſhould, like the licentiate in the Preface to Gil Blas, make it his *ſoul*. But I do maintain, that a money-ſaver (for I would avoid the odious term miſer) is not worſe than other worldly-minded men, under which deſcription I include the ambitious, the vain, the gay, the man of pleaſure of every ſort. He is free from many vices which accompany prodigality, conſidering merely temporal pleaſure, or ſatisfaction confined to this life. A man may freely chooſe for himſelf, and if he thinks it more agreeable to ſave his money, than to have what it can purchaſe, he has a right to ſave it. It was ſenſibly and liberally ſaid, by an old money-ſaving father, when twitted with the proſpect that his ſon would diſſipate all his wealth, "If he has as much pleaſure in ſpending it as I had in ſaving it, I ſhall be very glad." Thus the wealth of the money-ſaver has the advantage that ſerves at leaſt two generations, ſuppoſing his ſucceſſor to be a ſpendthrift; the wealth of one of a different character is gone at once. The of ſaving too is the moſt certain A man may be dubious of he may be jealous of the loves. But if he has common he may be abſolutely certain wealth. His pleaſure alſo is alwa menting. "*Creſcit amor nummi ipſa pecunia creſcit.* His love money grows ſtronger in his money increaſes," and hour of his life, his attachment manent. I was ſtruck one day a ſally of a learned and ingenious of mine upon this ſubject. The of money ſaid he, is kindly in old age, to ſooth and amuſe other paſſions fail.

Some men have alternate fits rewneſs and prodigality, and all other inconſiſtent characters neither be eaſy in themſelves, ed by others. And many who ſtrong paſſion for ſaving, are falſe ſhame, or cowardly dread world, perpetually endeavouring guiſe it. They are ſtill more and contemptible. But let avoid indecent ſordidneſs, let juſt to every body, and charitable occaſions offer; let him but all that might be waſted from gence, or ſpent for pleaſure and in which views I ſhould think diſputable, that ſaving cannot culpable than ſpending, but only wife, and let him honeſtly and avow himſelf to be a money-ſaver perſiſt in it with uniformity venture to aſſure him, that being deſpiſed, he will be treated general attention and reſpect.

I do not regard the common objection to the love of money, is in itſelf nothing, that it is "ſhining ore" which has an value, artificially aſcribed to common conſent. I know every thing in life may be into nothing. I take things are; as we feel them in civil ciety, and cannot help feeling I know that abſtractly there herent value in money. But there is great value. I alſo know little any individual can actually wealth in his own perſon

. But the conſciouſneſs of which belongs to wealth, fills the ation, and therefore it is that t having recourſe to folly to ac- for it, a man of great wealth highly of himſelf, and is highly t of by others; and there is for this, and will be reaſon while is conſtituted as we now find it. n ambition may be indulged at y not indulge the ambition of g great wealth, and the ſureſt acquiring it is by ſaving. There andeur in the idea of accumu- of fortune, and a meanneſs in of its mouldering away. I ſaid by a great judge of men ings, " of two men driving Temple-Bar, one to lend, and to borrow ten thouſand pounds, ſt have a greater reſpect for the The many circumſtances which themſelves in the imagination idea of great wealth, as its conco- cannot fail to give it elevation. ſures which it may command; the patronage of arts and ſciences and learning; the relief of the indigent, and being bleſt by every eye, like Job in his proſperity; the immediate diſtinc- tion of one's own children, and the grandeur of poſterity.

The occupation which great wealth affords, is a valuable privilege. The certain proof which a man may have of his own humanity, and generoſity is delightful. One may even have a very conſiderable enjoyment from wealth without diminiſhing it. If it be judi- ciouſly lent out in his neighbourhood, a rich man has all around him, under a certain degree of obligation to him. For few men borrow what they can conveniently repay on demand, and therefore, the wiſe man ſays " the borrower is the ſervant to the lender." By being a gentle creditor, a rich man may have all the homage which is willingly paid to power mildly uſed. Enough has been ſaid for wealth.—In ſhort, the Hypochondriack is reſolved to be rich.

TA *in* The Hypochondriack, No. LV. *p.* 177. *col.* 2. *l.* 6. *from the* , *after animates, for* the *r.* his, *p.* 179. *col.* 2. *l.* 30. *for* bring *r.* find.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

NTHEON ANECDOTES.

NUMBER II.

(Continued from our laſt, p. 166.)

moſt fertile imagination can- depict the horror of *Lord* untenance, when he heard the rd!—The lovely *Emily* was red, and ſunk into her mo- ns:—*Lord Riſle* (albeit un- the melting mood) could not tear of penitence, that ſilent- d down his cheek, pallid with remorſe!—However, as im- ccour was neceſſary for the *Emily, Lord Riſle* rang moſt for help: the landlady ap- nd was infinitely longer in g remedies than in applying neceſſary precaution being the various noſtrums of hers, &c. being applied, the urner once more illumined y hemiſphere with her lovely eloquently wept tears of ew. The pearly ſhower in ſure eaſed her ſurcharged heart, and the landlady was diſmiſſed to order chairs for the ladies.—*Lord Riſle* was ſo much agitated that he could not ſpeak, and only recovered from his trance when he beheld the lovely *Emily*, with uplifted hands, in- treating his bleſſing. He ſtarted from her with unutterable agony—Alas! (he cried) is this poſſible?—Do I live?—Have I attempted to ſeduce my child?—O horrid thought!—Let me pauſe—It cannot be:—'tis a dream, con- jured up by fiends to curſe me with ſupremity of woe:—avaunt the hor- rid idea!—ſhe is, ſhe muſt be my daughter; I feel the whole force of paternal affection; each baſe idea flies at the return of virtue, and my whole ſoul expands with reanimating grace! —Nay, weep not, lovely mourner, 'tis *I* am only to blame.—I ruſhed blindly on my fate; and ſtumbled by chance on my cruel deſtiny!—My

crimes now riſe up in horrid array, and I almoſt ſink under the load of accumulated guilt!—Are theſe arms pure enough to embrace a guiltleſs child? Can I give a bleſſing, where I premeditated the moſt horrid———— But let me not think of that; it fires my ſoul, and ſets my brain a madding!

Lady Waddle, who had been a mute ſpectator till now, applied herſelf to calm the violent tranſports that ſeemed to rend his very ſoul:—Conſider, my lord, it was all accidental.—No, madam, replied his lordſhip, 'twas heaven's high will, to ſtop me in the career of my horrid enormities; I was on the brink of deſtruction, and my guardian angel has ſnatched me from the gulph of deſpair!—'Tis true, I knew not my child; but was I not about to riſle the innocent, and deſpoil her of her greateſt ornament, her precious virtue?—I did not ſuppoſe *I* was the father of ſuch a lovely maid, but I attempted to plunge a dagger in the heart of a fond parent!—His lordſhip, unable to ſupport himſelf, ſunk breathleſs on a ſopha; and was much relieved by the appearance of the landlady who declared, that chairs were in waiting:—*Lady Waddle* and *Emily* were inſtantly conducted to them, and *Lord Riſle* inſiſted upon attending the ladies home, with a promiſe of breakfaſting with them in the morning, if they were recovered. They got ſafe home, and went to bed to ſeek that repoſe they ſo much needed.———Early in the morning *Lord Riſle* ſent to know how the ladies reſted? The ſervant replied they were not ſtirring. We ſhall therefore leave them for a ſhort time, and return to *Lady Flirt* in ——— Place:——

The tranſactions of the evening preceding were ſoon carried to *Flirt-Houſe* by *Lord Riſle's* valet de chambre.—*La Fleur* was exceedingly enamoured of *Lady Flirt's* woman.—This lovely laſs of the ſecond hand *Polonaiſe*, was once a caſt-off miſs; late in the occupation of *Lord Flirt* deceaſed. He bequeathed her to his young wife, together with a lovely boy by the ſaid miſs —Her ladyſhip (for *prudent* reaſons) continued *Tereſa* in her ſervice, wiſely imagining that the poſſeſſor of ſecrets ought to be made faithful by intereſt.—*Tereſa* kept her lady's ſecrets duly and punctually; and only divulged them, as a very profound ſecret, to ſome of her intimates; who ſhe knew would ſcorn to [illegible] cept to their own particular [illegible] *La Fleur* was one of her male con[illegible] nay ſhe even honoured his paſſion [illegible] ſeveral *innocent* amorous tokens [illegible] accepted ſome choice pots of [illegible] eſſences, &c. and even bedewed her [illegible] dy's quondam white handkerchief [illegible] her lover's tears, and his lord's [illegible] *mille fleurs!*——Thither in great [illegible] went *La Fleur*:—He entered the [illegible] ing-room about noon, and found [illegible] tables covered with cards, and [illegible] ring candles, as *Lady Flirt* had a [illegible] *after* the *Pantheon*. He put [illegible] packs in his pocket, for fear they [illegible] be waſted, ſtirred the half-extinguiſh[illegible] fire, rang for *Tereſa* and breakfaſt. *Tereſa* entered, dreſſed from top to [illegible] and was followed by the very breakfaſt [illegible] intended for *Lady Flirt*.—She ob[illegible] (as the party had only retired the [illegible] ceding evening, or rather the [illegible] morning at eight) that her lady would not wiſh to be ſoon diſturbed; therefore wiſely ſtopped the breakfaſt to entertain her lover!—"Well, *La Fleur*, what brings you here?—Egad! the deſt accident!—But you will tell me. No; ſooner ſhall my lady appear painted in the drawing room than I divulge—Come let us hear!—Shall I put ſugar in your tea?—By all means, Madam." They then drew their chairs, and *La Fleur* began—"Laſt night but you will tell?—Pſhaw, I ſwear this tea I will not.—Well then, have the French-roll—Is your buttering, my dear? I can ſcarce [illegible] room with any other!—How you tease me! It is. Come tell me.—"Why then, you muſt know that my lord went laſt night to the Pantheon. Well, and where's the wonder of that? "—Attend, and do not interrupt me—As I was ſaying, my maſter went to the Pantheon laſt night, and ſpied a ſweet girl to a certain houſe in [illegible] ſtreet!—Oh, I know the houſe ſuc[illegible] ceed.—"The devil you do, Mr. [illegible] —Pſhaw, I mean the ſtreet.—Well, the devil would have it, juſt as his lordſhip was about to intercede [illegible] vours, out bolted *Lady Waddle* [illegible] deed? You ſurprize me! [illegible] on:—"Ay they were confounded ſurpriſed alſo, and who the duce do you think the young lady was?—No, you'll not gueſs—"*Miſs Emily Waddle*" indeed!—"Yes; but the beſt of

ne, for *Lady Waddle* fell moſt
uſly on my lord; and told him
g lady was his daughter!——
; it is for all the world like a
there the people find out their
in a ſurpriſing manner: But
how did it end?—"Oh, juſt like
y; they all ſpouted ſome fine
, they fainted and recovered,
d laughed; then they went
nd down dropt the curtain!—
ar *La Fleur*, you really ſurprize
rink one cup more; I'll ring
hot muffins—Oh 'tis needleſs;
eau will ſuffice.——Well, but
nical it was to find one another
place!—Who would ſuſpect
ddle of intriguing? but I am
how *Miſs Emily* came there!—
o wonder at all; my lord ſe-
; and——" Bleſs me, is it your
ll?—Yes; but be not in haſte.
niſh my breakfaſt before I ſtir;
ſure I ſhall have no opportuni-
ards:—my lady is going to
company at her *Ruëlle* this
, ſhe is to be full dreſſed *en*
—Dear *Tereſa*, the bell rings
—Well, I may as well go now;
ar *La Fleur*, you'll make one
ng with us at *Mrs. Judy Jel-*
we ſhall have a pool, and a
ſhilling loo—with a nice ſup-
rd Riot's butler provides the
d our poulterer will ſend a nice
paper'd chickens, and a larded
oult: he will edge them into
bill. Our paſtry will come
nderbolt-houſe, as the *Ducheſs*
ne gave a *fête* laſt night, and
have the deſert from thence
u need not *dreſs*; it will be a
ate party: I ſhall go in a hat,
my *boue de Paris*, *Stormont*
ou'll certainly come?—I will
——But pray keep it a ſe-
—Certainly——Adieu.

hen parted and *Tereſa* went to
t.—Her ladyſhip complained
een, and ordered her broth—
drank in bed, and then, be-
d to her ſopha, ſhe ate her
and called for the Morning
Tereſa then (after extorting
f inviolable ſecreſy) repeated
y (with many interpolations)
the adventures of the preceding evening. *Lady Flirt* was amazed and very happy to hear the private ſcandal of her tattling maid.—She was not ſorry that vice viſited more habitations than her own, and felt a moſt complacent triumph; conſcious to herſelf of her own peccadillos!——Her meditations were diſturbed by the entrance of the friſeur, whom we ſhall leave to dreſs the lady, and return to *Waddle-houſe*.

Poor *Emily* had paſſed the whole night in heart-rending agitations, and never once cloſed her lovely eyes—*Lady Waddle* reſted very ill alſo, and was ready to die with ſhame at the very contemptible figure ſhe imagined ſhe muſt make before her daughter.—Her ladyſhip's education had been cruelly neglected in her youth, and her morals were not in the leaſt attended to.—Her faux pas before marriage has been already noticed, and if her ſubſequent ill conduct was to be divulged, the world would think it malice!—*Lady Waddle* was on the point of making a viſit to her daughter, when the lovely girl entered her mother's dreſſing room: *Lady Waddle* ſtarted, and in the moſt faltering tremulous accents faintly enquired *how* ſhe had paſſed the night? At that inſtant a flood of tears ſtopped all further queſtion and anſwer; and they were for a few minutes in ſpeechleſs agony locked in each other's arms.—They were happily relieved by the entrance of *Lady Waddle's* own woman, with a note from *Lord Rifle*.—The well-known name inſtantly revived all the dreadful ideas of the preceding night, and *Emily* had fainted but for the ſpirited aſſiſtance of *Lady Waddle's* woman.—*Lady Waddle* in broken accents declared that *Lord Rifle* intended paying his reſpects to the ladies as ſoon as he could be admitted.—*Emily's* ſoul was on fire; ſhe exclaimed, "Oh Madam let me fly to embrace my father, and intreat his bleſſing."—*Lady Waddle* objected to that ſtep, wiſely conſidering that *Emily* was too feeble to ſupport the violent conflict, till her tranſports were calmed.—*Emily* was all duty and reſignation, and an anſwer was immediately ſent to *Lord Rifle* requeſting his company to dinner at four o'clock.

(To be continued.)

PAR-

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Concise History of the Proceedings of the Second Session of the FIFTEENTH *Parliament of* Great Britain. *Begun and holden at* Westminster, *on* Tuesday *27th of* November, 1781. *(Continued from our last, p. 174.)*

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Tuesday, April 9.

THE *Lord Advocate for Scotland*, as chairman of the committee of secrecy on the enquiry into the cause of the Maratta war, and into the administration of public affairs by the servants of the East-India Company in their settlements at Bengal, Madrafs, &c.—in an elaborate speech recapitulated the proceedings of that committee, and laid the result of them before the House, after which, he moved—"That the reports from the secret committee on India affairs (consisting of four or five volumes in folio) be referred to a committee of the whole House on the following Monday."

Lord Lewisham seconded the motion, and spoke warmly in praise of the great abilities and assiduity the Lord Advocate displayed in carrying on this arduous business.

Sir Thomas Rumbold joined in the commendations bestowed on the Lord Advocate, and expressed his astonishment that a gentleman whose studies had been chiefly confined to the learned profession of the law, should have been able, in so short a time, to make himself master of the state of the British affairs in India; and he touched slightly upon a defence of his own conduct, but declined entering fully into it, till the reports should come under the consideration of the House.

Mr. Secretary Fox said, he found it necessary to say a few words in reply to something that had fallen from the learned lord. He had said, that he would drop his present pursuit, if it should be found to clash with the system which his Majesty's ministers might have formed relative to India; he could assure the learned lord, that whoever should assist in rooting out corruption, could not clash with an administration which founded its hope for support in the determined resolution it had laid down, to wage eternal war with corruption; in such a career, the learned lord might expect the firmest support from his Majesty's ministers. Mr. Fox then adverted to the influence of the late ministers over the India Company, at the election of directors, &c. to which he ascribed a part of our calamities. When the learned lord had drawn the picture of the East, he seemed to be holding up the picture of the West; for the West had been lost by that very species of tyranny, which now endangered that brightest remain of the British crown—our empire in India.

Governor Johnstone spoke next. He [illegible] the policy of this country, for the [illegible] tion of the East: no examples were [illegible] to terrify; no models to imitate. [illegible] Clavering had left behind him the [illegible] reputation; he was known not to [illegible] touched a shilling by peculation in [illegible] notwithstanding the great opportun[illegible] had; and yet had not the company [illegible] much as a stone to record the name of [illegible] a phænomenon in the East-Indies: [illegible] ral Monson was another upright char[illegible] and so were others, all of whom had [illegible] sent out by the late ministry. He [illegible] blame the directors so much as the pro[illegible] tors of stock; for when the former [illegible] placed officers or servants for misbeh[illegible] the latter immediately restored them.

Mr. Burke spoke much against the [illegible] ministerial influence at the India-[illegible] and the abominable corruption of the [illegible] pany's servants abroad; he, however, [illegible] empted Mr. Francis from the charge, [illegible] he said, he found by the records, [illegible] uniformly opposed all those measures, [illegible] were now allowed to be almost the ru[illegible] of our power in India: Mr. Fran[illegible] found, had always gone hand in hand [illegible] General Clavering; and the latter [illegible] deserve a particle more of praise than [illegible] former did; their merits in politics [illegible] exactly the same. He paid also several [illegible] pliments to Mr. Wheeler, who, [illegible] Francis, had opposed the cursed [illegible] that had brought our possessions in [illegible] the very brink of ruin.

The question was then put upon [illegible] tion, and it passed without opposition.

Wednesday, April 10.

In a Committee of Supply—"[illegible] That 10,000l. be granted towards re[illegible] Newgate—and 480,000l. to pay [illegible] quer bills to January 1782." The [illegible] tee then adjourned to Friday.

General Smith moved, "That the [illegible] on the table from the committee [illegible] affairs of the supreme court of judi[illegible] Bengal be referred to a committee [illegible] whole House on Friday, which [illegible] observations, relative to the violation [illegible] intentions of parliament, when the [illegible] court of judicature was appointed, [illegible] tion was put and the motion agreed

Friday, April 12.

retary at War (Mr. T. Townſhend) committee of Supply, reported ſome pences incurred for the militia, and had accrued before he came into e called upon his predeceſſor to ex- hem to the committee, which was gly done by *Mr. Jenkinſon*, to the ion of the committee, and the ſaid were voted, conformable to former parliament reſpecting the militia.

committee on the bill for diſquali- ntractors to be members of that a ſtrong oppoſition was made by *gent* to the bill itſelf, but finding ot ſupported, he confined himſelf lauſe which diſqualifies contractors end of the preſent ſeſſion of par- he conſidered it as an act of in- d oppreſſion, and quoted precedents hat in all former penſion and place ne of which, he ſaid, had ever good) the diſqualification was not lace till after the diſſolution of the t that made them: on this ground an amendment, by inſerting the from the end of the preſent par-

endment was ſeconded, and then by *Mr. Alderman Harley*, who hat the clauſe as it ſtood originally oppreſſive to him, for his con- h government could not be va- pleaſure. He had undertaken to army in Canada, Nova Scotia, New-York, and the Weſt-Indies, ey, and he had agents in thoſe would draw bills upon him till ved orders to the contrary. The uld make void his contract by m twelve months notice, and as not been done, it was impoſſible cloſe it by the end of this ſeſſion ent, and therefore he thought it o be deprived of his ſeat in par- r a connexion which he had ne- ed, and could not get clear of time ſpecified in the clauſe.

ſtanding theſe arguments, the t was thrown out, without a di- the clauſe filled up with theſe ter the end of the preſent *ſeſſion* of "

Monday. April 15.

retary Fox brought the following m his Majeſty:

ge R.

ajeſty taking into conſideration ge ſupplies granted to him by his mmons, and the liberality and h which his people have ſupport- e proceſs of the preſent arduous Majeſty, therefore, recommends l Commons a ſtrict attention to expenditure of the public mo- ney; and as an example to them, he has determined upon a reformation in his civil eſtabliſhment, and for this purpoſe he ſhould have a plan and ſuch arrangements as he thought proper in that reſpect laid before them; and he truſts that they, in their wiſdom, would aid his intentions for the good of his ſubjects, whoſe confidence he looks on to be his beſt reſource on all preparing emergencies, and he relies on them as the beſt ſecurity of the permanent dignity and honour of his crown.

'G. R.'

Mr. Burke expatiated on this happy event, as affording the pleaſing proſpect of great national felicity from an union of intereſts between the crown and the people; the influence of office he ſaid, would no longer ſtand between the King and his ſubjects, his Majeſty by his natural beneficence would command the affections of his people, and would find himſelf the greateſt King in the world. He then moved an humble addreſs to his Majeſty, expreſſing the gratitude of that Houſe for the condeſcending communication of his moſt gracious intentions, and to aſſure him that the Houſe will endeavour as much as in them lies to further his Majeſty's intentions, which muſt inſure him the affections of his ſubjects.

The addreſs was ſeconded by *Mr. Powis*, who congratulated the Houſe on the removal of that *ſomething* which had ſtood between the crown and the people; that envious cloud no longer forbade the rays of royal benignity from ſhedding its influence upon the ſubjects.

Mr. Fox called upon the independent country gentlemen to ſupport adminiſtration, in the great plan of reformation they had in view, the particulars of which would be laid before the Houſe by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, but he ſaid ſome delay would be neceſſary, and hoped they would not expect a ſpeedy end of the ſeſſion, as ſo many weighty concerns required their attention and aid, in order to produce the moſt beneficial effects for the nation.

In a committee of the whole Houſe, on India affairs, *Sir George Howard* in the chair, the Lord Advocate moved *forty-four* reſolutions, tending to point out the perfidy, treachery, and venality, of ſome of the company's ſervants in India, and to puniſh them for their conduct here; to demonſtrate that there had been a chain of error in government, and in the company's conduct at home and abroad; and to lay the foundation of better management for the future. They were all agreed to, and a motion was made to adjourn the committee, to report a progreſs, and to aſk leave to ſit again on the Wedneſday following, whereupon the committee adjourned accordingly.

Tueſday,

Tueſday, April 16.

In a committee of Supply, voted 77,595l. for the pay of penſions to the widows of reduced officers, &c. And 594l. for the pay of officers and gentlemen of the Horſe-Guards reduced.

A debate took place upon *Mr. Crewe's* motion, for committing the bill for preſerving the freedom of election, by preventing revenue officers from voting. *Lord Nugent* oppoſed the commitment, looking upon the bill as an arbitrary privation of the franchiſe of electors. *Sir Francis Baſſet* was of the ſame opinion. *Mr. Percival* contended that it would take away a man's property without convicting him of any crime. The new miniſters, and the independent country gentlemen ſupported the bill; the former declaring, that as they had oppoſed the influence which adminiſtration obtained in the elections of members through theſe revenue officers, they would not retain that influence being now in power; and the neceſſity of deſtroying it, was very ably pointed out by *Mr. T. Townſhend, Mr. William Pitt Mr. Sawbridge* and other members. The Houſe divided upon the queſtion 87 for the commitment, 12 againſt it, whereupon it was committed.

Wedneſday, April 17.

Reſumed the committee on India affairs, when the *Lord Advocate* read 24 additional reſolutions founded on the reports of the ſecret committee, but as they were direct charges againſt the preſidency of Madraſs, during the government of Sir Thomas Rumbold, he would not move them as reſolutions of the Houſe, becauſe he did not wiſh to have them ſtand upon the journals prior to the defence of the accuſed parties: he therefore left them in the hands of the clerks of the Houſe, that the members might have an opportunity to compare them with the reports on which they are founded.

Mr. Huſſey then moved that all the reſolutions ſhould be printed, and *Mr. Burke* ſeconded the motion. It was oppoſed only by *Sir Thomas Rumbold*, who thought it hard that the accuſation ſhould go forth to the world, unaccompanied by his defence, which he was not yet permitted to make. However, the motion was carried, and the reſolutions have ſince appeared in moſt of the public prints.

Thurſday, April 18.

In a committee on the bill for diſqualifying contractors, went through the ſeveral clauſes with amendments, and reported them to the Houſe, when they were agreed to.

General Smith produced ten propoſitions from the ſelect committee on the Bengal judicature bill, cenſuring the Directors of the Eaſt India Company for not ſending out with ſufficient expedition, the act of parliament paſſed in the laſt ſeſſion, to regulate the ſupreme court of judicature at Bengal, ſeverely cenſuring *Mr. Sullivan* for ad[min]iſtering an oath to Wilkes, a clerk of the Houſe, not to anſwer ſuch queſtions as ſhould be put to him by the ſelect committee. Cenſuring alſo, Governor Haſtings and Elijah Impey for their conduct at [Be]nares. Theſe reſolutions were likewiſe ordered to the cuſtody of the clerks of the Houſe.

Monday, April 22.

Reſumed the committee on India affairs, and the *Lord Advocate* moved a number of reſolutions reſpecting the paſt and the preſent ſtate of the company's ſettlements in government in India, which were agreed to, and brought heavy charges of miſ-adminiſtration home to *Sir Thomas Rumbold*, *Mr. Whitehill* the two laſt Governors of *Madraſs*. Sir Thomas Rumbold declared he was not ready for his defence, and that he ſhould move on a future day for certain papers from the India Houſe neceſſary for his juſtification. Theſe reſolutions, and all the proceedings on the ſame ſubject, too voluminous to find a place in our ſummary of parliamentary proceedings, we only give a ſketch of them in the order which they were brought forward. [Mr. Burke] moved to report a progreſs, and the Lord Advocate gave notice that he ſhould move for leave to ſit again on the following Monday, and to continue ſitting from day to till the whole enquiry was finiſhed.

Tueſday, April 23.

The Houſe divided on a motion [for] dering the revenue officers diſfranchiſed to be engroſſed, 94 for it to 11 againſt it.

Thurſday April 25.

Mr. Crewe's bill for diſfranchiſing revenue officers was read the third time after a faint oppoſition from *Mr. Wilkes*, *Lord Nugent*, who were anſwered by *Sir Watkin Lewes*, *Mr. T. Pitt* and others, and paſſed without a diviſion.

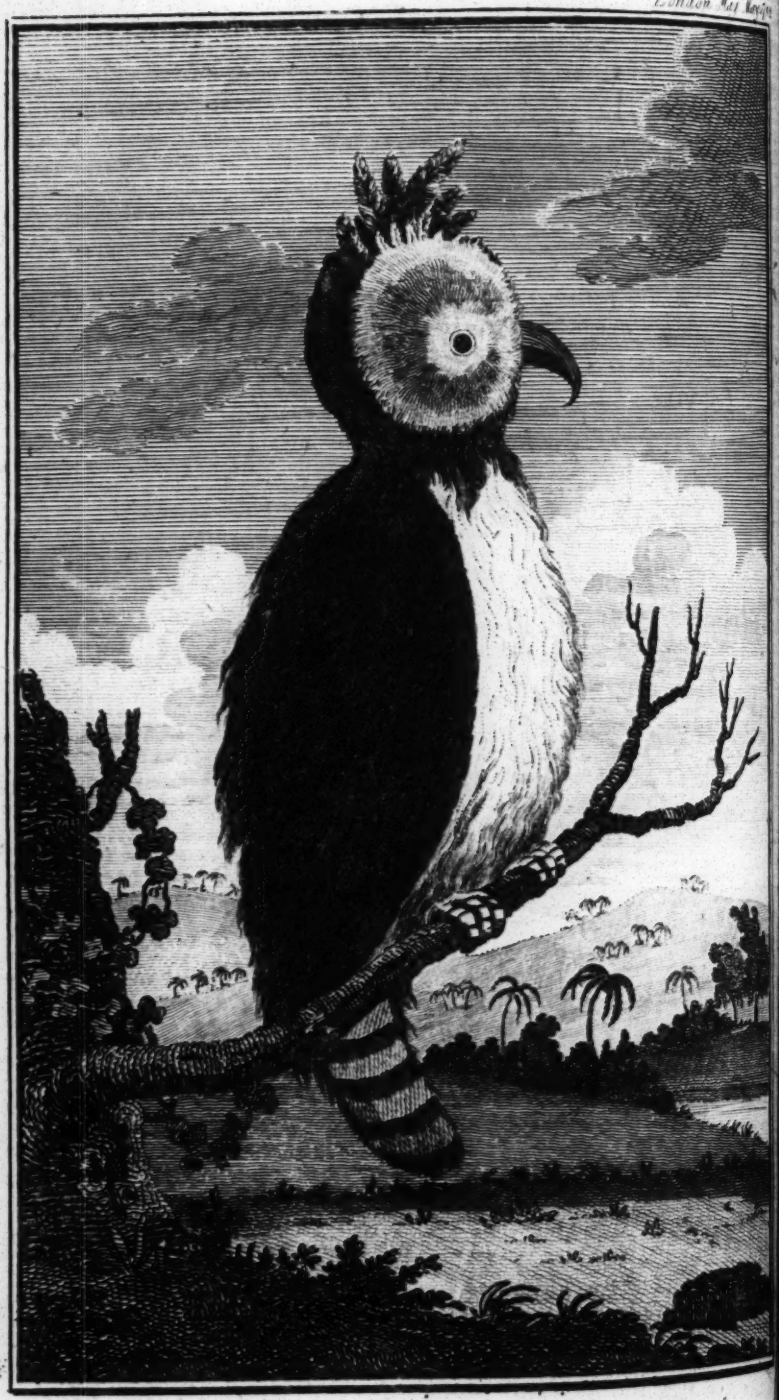
Friday, April 26.

The Secretary at War, [in] the Houſe, the eſtimates of the extraordinaries, amounting to 3[4]l. *Mr. Charles Jenkinſon*, the former [Sec]retary at war accounted for an unuſual [ex]tion of theſe extraordinaries laſt [year] ſaying that 25,000l. had been [ex]pended the government of Gibraltar for [the] there were other expences to the [am]ount 50,000l. incurred for that garriſon.

Colonel Barré, Mr. Dempſter, [and] *Burgoyne*, complained of the [ex]ſums voted ſome years back for [the] dinaries of the army, and they [im]miſmanagement under various [ad]*John Cavendiſh*, Chancellor of the [Ex]quer, ſaid, that meaſures would be [ta]prevent peculation in future, [and] the proceedings of the [com]public accounts would be one [cauſe] it. The ſum moved for by Mr. [Ba]was then voted.

DESC[RIPTION]





The CRESTED FALCON.

CRIPTION OF THE CRESTED FALCON IN THE KING SPAIN'S MENAGERIE, AT HIS PALACE OF BUEN RETIRO.

(From Dillon's Travels through Spain.)

With an engraved plate, copied by permiſſion, from that work.

the agreeable gardens of the palace called BUEN RETIRO, s a menagerie, wherein, amongſt curioſities, they have a creſted from the Carracas.

his curious bird, which is about e of a turkey, raiſes his feathers head in the form of a creſt, and hooked bill; the lower mandible rather ſtraight; his back, wings, and throat are black, the belly white, the tail diſtinguiſhed by four cinereous and parallel ſtripes, and is an undeſcript bird not taken notice of by Linnæus."

*** For an account of Mr. Dillon's travels, and an entertaining extract from them, ſee our Magazine for the year 1780. Vol. XLIX. p. 367 and 379.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE XX.

iew of the Hiſtory of Great-Britain, ring the Adminiſtration of Lord North, econd Seſſion of the Fifteenth Parliament. cond Part. 8vo.

REEABLE to our promiſe at the f the review of the firſt part of rious tract (ſee our laſt, page 182) ll give a ſketch of the author's mode ting his ſubject in the ſecond part, commences with the open rupture be- Great Britain and her American co- A detail of hiſtorical facts, recent memory of every man who has either r converſed on the affairs of America, be as tireſome as uſeleſs, we ſhall there- refer giving the author's remarks on ſes and effects of the civil war between o countries,

r acquainting his readers, that when ign of ſettling colonies in North A- firſt became a national object in gn of King James I. the ſpeculative ans of that time, raiſed many objec- o the meaſure, and foretold that they one day create an independent govern- n America, he ſhews that the univer- nciple of ſelf-love, which actuates nities as well as individuals, made recoil at the idea of that ſupremacy nherent right of controul, which the ſtate claimed to itſelf in perpetuity. waited only for ſtrength to ſhake off e of ſubordination and for a fair pre- take up arms in ſupport of indepen- "The eſtabliſhment of parliamentary in America appearing to them to hing ſhort of holding their property by uttely of a Britiſh ſenate, they reſolved ſubmit any longer to ſuch a political nt.

The nature of the Britiſh government eſtabliſhed in America, and the conduct of our Kings towards their colonies, has uniformly been ſuch as to encourage, inſtead of checking an independent ſpirit." Here then appears to have been an early fundamental error in government at home, and our author is of opinion that the adminiſtration of Sir Robert Walpole was the preciſe time, for introducing ſuch a form of government in America as ſhould have corrected whatever had been found to be wrong, or too indulgent in the charters, and for familiarizing the people to the *mode* of internal taxation, rather than to the burthens of it, which might have been gradually increaſed in proportion to their ability of bearing them. The more opulent and conſiderable Americans ſhould have been ennobled, and compoſed a legiſlative body in each province, to check the democratic tendency of the popular aſſemblies. From this reaſoning he deduces, that it was too late under Lord North's adminiſtration to begin coercive meaſures; and experience has confirmed the truth of the obſervation. The congreſs aſſembled for the firſt time in September 1774, and their firſt public act was a declaration of allegiance to their ſovereign and of dependence on the mother country, but they claimed a participation of all the rights and privileges enjoyed by Britons in England. This they called a declaration of rights, and it was followed by an enumeration of their grievances, and as a mild method of obtaining redreſs they petitioned his Majeſty; this was certainly decent and becoming, but the addreſs to the people of England certainly had a ſeditious tendency, and if any thing can juſtify the miniſtry for adviſing the King to reject the petition, it muſt be, the

purport of the addreſs which declared, that the certain conſequences of unconditional ſubmiſſion being exacted from the colonies, would be the ſubverſion of the conſtitution of the mother country, and the tyranny of an *ariſtocracy* being engrafted on that of the crown.

"Lord North, ſays our author, entered upon his parliamentary campaign, on the 30th of November 1774 (the firſt ſeſſion of a new parliament) under circumſtances of peculiar embarraſsment. All the predictions he had delivered concerning that ſubmiſſive temper which would be produced by wholeſome ſeverity were falſified, and no alternative remained but to plunge the nation into a civil war, or to degrade it, by undoing what had been done. He then proceeds to inform us that a very great majority of both Houſes of Parliament, and of the people out of doors, favoured the ſyſtem of coercion. The univerſal queſtion was, 'why ſhould not the Americans pay taxes as well as we?' National pride, as well as an idea of national intereſt ſtrongly enforced the ſame doctrine. Superadded to theſe conſiderations, motives neither national nor laudable actuated not a few to foment the quarrel with America: ſuch as the proſpect of lucrative contracts or appointments, and a diſtribution of the confiſcated eſtates of the American ringleaders." In this manner he clearly ſtates the cauſe of the American war—and he then introduces the following political ſtricture—"But in conducting this momentous buſineſs, the confidential ſervants of the crown ſhewed themſelves better qualified to draw the nation into hoſtile meaſures by ſecret and imperceptible ſteps, than at once to bear down oppoſition in both countries, by the ſpirit and ability which were conſpicuous in their plans." In the Houſe of Lords, he obſerves that the late Earl of Chatham had loſt his influence, but by his old experience he had attained to ſomething like a prophetic ſtrain, he urged the miniſtry to retract while they could do it with honour, aſſuring them that they would be forced to do it ultimately. "Theſe violent oppreſſive acts muſt be repealed; I pledge myſelf for it you will in the end repeal them; I ſtake my reputation upon it—Foreign wars hang over your heads by a brittle thread: France and Spain watching your conduct, and waiting for the maturity of your errors." Yet his bill for the noble purpoſe of conciliation by a repeal of all the acts which had been paſſed in the laſt ſeſſion of the late parliament was rejected, by 68 votes againſt 31. But the minority conſiſted of the moſt reſpectable peers in the kingdom, for talents, property, and independence. We need go no farther in ſearch of all the misfortunes that befell this country from this period to the end of the year 1781, when this hiſtory cloſes. It is therefore only neceſſary to ſay, that the events of the [illegible] are recorded with great accuracy and [illegible] dour. The only remaining duty of the [illegible] viewer of this work is, to take notice of [illegible] North's finance operations, or modes of [illegible] ſing the immenſe ſums voted for carrying [illegible] the war againſt America, France, Spain, [illegible] Holland.

The funded debt created by the war, [illegible] menced with the year 1776, when two [illegible] lions were raiſed by annuities and a [illegible] and ſundry taxes were levied to pay the [illegible] nual intereſt, which amounted to 5[illegible] and the produce of the taxes was [illegible] by the miniſter at 730001. a ſurplus [illegible] 90001. per annum, according to this [illegible] would have been carried to the ſinking [illegible] to augment its growing produce. But [illegible] boaſted financier was as much deceived [illegible] in the ſmalleſt calculations, as in his [illegible] cal maxims reſpecting America—the [illegible] for 1776, though not oppreſſive, for [illegible] were impoſed upon articles of luxury, [illegible] ſhort of the intereſt of the loan, and [illegible] ſinking fund was obliged to make good [illegible] deficiency. Here then we venture to fix [illegible] indelible cenſure on Lord North, for [illegible] man is qualified to be Chancellor of [illegible] Exchequer, who cannot make an accurate [illegible] calculation for raiſing ſo ſmall an annual [illegible] venue as 64001. beſides the taxes were [illegible] on new objects, but on ſuch as had [illegible] taxed before, and therefore he had a guide [illegible] ſteer by. But an able financier would [illegible] have wanted taxes for the three firſt years [illegible] the war; inſtead of paying off three millions [illegible] of the national debt (falſely ſo called) [illegible] time of peace, he would have ſuffered [illegible] annual produce of the ſinking fund to [illegible] cumulate, and have drawn from it for [illegible] ſervices of the war, without burdening [illegible] people.

The funded debt for 1777, conſiſted [illegible] *five millions*, a tax of one guinea was laid [illegible] male ſervants, not employed in agriculture [illegible] huſbandry, or trade; additional duties [illegible] laid on glaſs and on ſtamps, and a duty [illegible] auctioneers and auctions. Here again [illegible] miniſter's calculations were falſe, for [illegible] taxes did not produce ſufficient to pay [illegible] intereſt of the loan, though he eſtimated [illegible] them at a ſurplus in the Houſe of Commons.

A debt of *ſix millions* was contracted [illegible] the ſervice of 1778; a tax upon houſes [illegible] an additional duty on wines were calculated [illegible] to produce 6,5581. more than the intereſt [illegible] the loan, but through want of foreſight [illegible] blunders at the Treaſury office, the tax [illegible] houſes was partly evaded and partly [illegible] rated by the owners and tenants, [illegible] therefore fell ſhort of its intended produce [illegible] and like that upon ſervants, occaſioned [illegible] ſuits by appeals which put the treaſury [illegible] ſome expence. Yet ſuch was the [illegible] in[illegible]

ce that he kept his ſeat at the Trea-
ard.

millions were borrowed for 1779,
he intereſt of this debt an additional
five per cent was laid on the whole
of the exciſe, beer, candles, and
cepted, a tax on poſt horſes and per-
ping them, and an additional duty
bricks (the importation and wear of
s prohibited by an unrepealed act of
.) The tax on poſt horſes was ſo ri-
and troubleſome, that every poſſible
of avoiding it was deviſed. Gentle-
nt their horſes to each other, and
bought horſes, to prevent paying a
hired horſes; and the tax conſequent-
d very deficient.

the ſervice of the year 1780, *twelve*
were borrowed, and the taxes this
creaſed in number and decreaſed in
nce; they evidently demonſtrated
miniſter was driven to extremities,
with all his weight of influence,
lauded finance talents, he durſt not
upon one or two ponderous and ef-
axes notwithſtanding the exigencies
ate abſolutely required ſuch a mea-
dditional exciſes on malt, low-wines,
Additional import duties on brandy,
d foreign wines—An export duty on
An additional exciſe on ſalt—A
uty on the receipt of legacies—An
ſicence for dealers in tea, coffee, and
—an additional ſtamp duty on ad-
ents in news-papers made up this
taxation, yet fell ſhort, as uſual, of
eſt of the loan.

millions nominally, were borrowed
ear 1781, but in order to avoid the
of the very high annual intereſt
being at this time worth near ſix per
hich would have obliged the miniſter
very heavy taxes, he gave *eighteen*
principal in 3 per cents, and *three*
in 4 per cents for *twelve millions*
; thereby creating a new funded
twenty one millions. To pay the
n additional 5 *per cent* was laid upon
s of exciſe, malt, beer, ſoap, candles
er excepted—All diſcounts or abate-
r prompt payment at the Cuſtom
ere aboliſhed—An additional duty
on tobacco and ſugars imported—
egulation of the old exciſe on paper
roduce an additional revenue, and
uty was laid on ſheet almanacks—
ole of this account our author ſays,
have fallen ſo much ſhort of their
value, that they do not pay the
the funded debt contracted ſince
776, but fall ſhort upwards of half

tion, therefore, ſtands obligated to
h, as an able financier, for a funded
ty-three millions principal money,
and beſides the taxes, for a demand on the ſinking fund to pay the annual deficiences of thoſe taxes. Theſe tranſactions need no comment, we ſhall therefore cloſe the article as the author has done, with the memorable words of the late Earl of Chatham in the Houſe of Lords, when the ebb of life was haſtening out: "*If any thing can prevent the conſummation of public ruin, it can only be new councils and new counſellors; a ſincere change from a ſincere conviction of paſt errors.*" The change has taken place, God grant it may produce the deſired effect!

XXI. *Anecdotes of eminent Painters in Spain, during the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries: With curſory Remarks upon the preſent State of Arts in that Kingdom. By Richard Cumberland. 2 Vols.* 12mo.

THIS very ingenious and entertaining compilation brings with it a ſtrong recommendation to the public, as it proceeds from the pen of a gentleman of great reputation in the republic of letters; to whom we likewiſe ſtand indebted for ſome excellent comedies which were much admired and applauded in the repreſentation, and ſtill keep poſſeſſion of the ſtage, though a degenerate taſte and depraved manners have prevented the good effect intended by the writer; the reformation of the ſtage; by rendering its exhibitions chaſte and moral.

Yet, theſe little volumes are not calculated for the generality of readers, but rather for the connoiſſeurs, patrons, and profeſſors of the polite arts, to whom a well written digeſt of the lives and works of the celebrated painters, who flouriſhed in Spain during the two laſt centuries, cannot but be highly acceptable. We find, that "Spain has given birth to many eminent painters, of whom there was no memorial in the reſt of Europe before the appearance of this publication;" and it affords a pleaſing reflection, that a man of genius, into whatever country he may be accidentally thrown, will embrace an opportunity of employing his leiſure moments on ſubjects ſuitable to his talents, and beneficial to men of taſte and letters. Such was the caſe with Mr. Cumberland; ſent to Spain with a private commiſſion from government; he availed himſelf of his "peculiar ſituation there, which gave him repeated acceſs to every thing he wiſhed to ſee, and exerciſed his pen in deſcribing the many admirable examples (diſperſed in churches, convents, and palaces) of the great ſkill of the Spaniſh and other painters, who flouriſhed in Spain during the periods recorded."

It may not be improper to inform the lovers of the art of painting, that theſe two volumes complete the collections already in print from the Engliſh preſs, on the ſubjects of painting and painters. Pilkington's Gentleman and Connoiſſeur's Dictionary of

Painters, compiled chiefly from the Lives of the Painters, by Vaſari, a Florentine, and from De Piles, a French writer on the ſame ſubject; Mr. Walpole's Anecdotes of Painting in England, and the preſent ſketch of the lives of the Spaniſh painters, ſeem to ſupply every information that can be required reſpecting this branch of artiſts and their admired art. In the execution of his deſign, Mr. Cumberland has given ſeveral maſterly ſtrokes of his pen, independent of his narration, particularly in his remark on the trite obſervation—that freedom and the liberal arts go hand in hand—the two ſtriking inſtances he has given of the reverſe to this maxim, in Spain and in England, are curious. His obſervations on the deſpotiſm of the Spaniſh government, and on the bad policy of thoſe intolerant laws which drove many Roman Catholic ſubjects from England to ſettle in Spain, deſerve particular attention. Thoſe who are converſant in the works of *Vaſari* and *De Piles*, will trace a number of repetitions in the anecdotes of painters, not natives of Spain, who went into that country on the encouragement held out by the Spaniſh monarchs. Literary critics will likewiſe be apt to take exception to ſome parts of Mr. Cumberland's ſtyle: he ſeems to have contracted a peculiarity of expreſſion while he reſided in Spain, and is peculiarly charmed with the words *extraction* and *extracted*, which he applies in a ſtrange and new manner, occaſionally, as in the following paſſage reſpecting an Iriſh young gentleman, who was falſely impriſoned at Madrid, and liberated through his interceſſion:—"Before I diſmiſs this account it may be ſome ſatisfaction to humanity, to know that I *extracted* the above gentleman ſafely out of Spain." In another place, he mentions a river being *flattered* with a fine bridge over it. Theſe ſingularities, which men of diſtinguiſhed literary abilities have aſſumed of late years, are unpardonable, as they have a tendency to corrupt our language by *authority*: and they certainly diſgrace the author of the Weſt-Indian. We ſhall hereafter take an opportunity of ſelecting ſome anecdotes for the entertainment of our readers, free from the blemiſhes juſt mentioned.

XXII. *A ſhort View of the Proceedings of the ſeveral Committees and Meetings, held in Conſequence of the intended Petition to Parliament, from the County of Lincoln, for a limited Exportation of Wool: Together with Mr. R. Glover's Letter on that Subject. To which is added, a Liſt of the Pamphlets on Wool, lately publiſhed, with ſome Extracts.*

IT is hardly poſſible to ſay more of this pamphlet than its title expreſſes; it lays before the public a clear ſtate of the ſteps that were taken upon the important queſtion to which it relates. The letter from Mr. Glover contains his opinion [illegible] the exportation of raw wool under any [illegible] difications whatever, and we are apt to [illegible] that the opinion of a gentleman of [illegible] experience in the mercantile line, and [illegible] his uncommon underſtanding, has had [illegible] weight with the parties concerned in [illegible] deſign of preſenting the petition for [illegible] tation. But be this as it may, it is [illegible] that the petition is laid aſide; this [illegible] phlet however, may prove very uſeful [illegible] faithful regiſter of proceedings, upon [illegible] future occurrence of the ſame kind, [illegible] cially as a correct liſt is annexed [illegible] publications pro and con upon this [illegible] tant queſtion.

XXIII. *Conſiderations on the Am[illegible] War, under the following Heads: [illegible] can Independency. Purſuit of the War. [illegible] of Poſts. Plan of Operation. French [illegible] By Joſeph Williams, Eſq.* 4to.

OUR author informs us, that having [illegible] menced his ſoldierſhip at the age of [illegible] and diſcharged the duty of an officer [illegible] years, and having likewiſe had a com[illegible] four years in America, he has as great [illegible] to write politics as Dean Tucker can [illegible] by ſpeculating out of the pale of his [illegible] ſion. We will not enter the liſts wi[illegible] ſpect to title, but we are well aſſure[illegible] Mr. Williams ought to be much better [illegible] lified than the Dean to write upon [illegible] ject; and in our opinion he has given [illegible] teſtimonials of his talents for political [illegible]

In his introduction we find the fol[illegible] facts and obſervations—"In an unfo[illegible] hour, unconditional ſubmiſſion was [illegible] into the ſcale againſt Independency, [illegible] ended every ſalutary hope of reconci[illegible] and here commenced an independency [illegible] the idea of empire, acknowledged a[illegible] ported by the French, leagued with t[illegible] the moſt determined and offenſive ope[illegible]

The meeting between Lord Howe [illegible] Franklin has not been explained to the [illegible] Lord Howe had full power, and the [illegible] was delegated by Congreſs to ſettle [illegible] they had agreed on eſſentials, but [illegible] would inſert the word Independence [illegible] Lord Howe declared, nothing but u[illegible] tional ſubmiſſion would ſatisfy, a[illegible] off the conference.

It is now to be conſidered, what [illegible] to be taken, what mode of conc[illegible] adopted, and what reſolutions to be [illegible] to guard againſt the conſequences, a[illegible] ſerve at leaſt, the appearance of th[illegible] empire ſtill ſubſiſting." And under[illegible] poſed heads of his work he diſcu[illegible] points. He is abſolutely againſt [illegible] America *Independency*, and ſtates [illegible] ſequence if it is granted—viz. that [illegible] of a fiſhery they will immediately [illegible] trade with the Levant. The Ad[illegible] trade they can carry on to greate[illegible]

an, the plantations will go to the
et. Spain and France are nearer
y a month's ſailing than we are;
will be a ſtaple for their commodi-
e cheapneſs of land will enable
aiſe flax, that will ſoon overturn
trade of Ireland, which they ſeem
f. By raiſing of hemp, they will
l the weſtern and ſouthern world
lage, The cutlery and founderies
l manufactories of this kingdom)
flouriſh in America; where they
nty of fuel and ores in every pro-
nd withal an induſtry untainted by

woolen manufactory will ſtill re-
England for half a century. It will
time before the woods in America
ufficiently cleared to allow of exten-
ns, and ſheep walks, to bring that
of our commerce into a rivalſhip
The conſumption of all our ma-
es will be ſtopped with America;
ſes every ingredient, and will give
e encouragement for artiſts to ſettle
them; what remains for us then,
ert every nerve of empire, every
of policy, to bring them back to
endency by *mildneſs* or ſeverity.

uit of the war, he reprobates in the
terms, and in taking a retroſpective
condemns the paſt conduct of it.
miniſters did not conſider that the
ſtic of war, and the command of
requires experience and abilities
erent from the minutiæ of St. James's
But ever ſince Lord Chatham's
of General Wolfe, it has been the
miniſters to ſet up their own heroes
rejudice of veterans, as well as the
A war of Poſts he treats as an abſurd
We have had poſts from the beginning
war, but they were not tenable.
was a poſt, evacuated; Rhode-Iſland
oſt, quitted; Philadelphia was a poſt,
; no poſts of conſideration in Ame-
tenable without an immenſe fleet
d half the year to protect them. If
is meant by a war of poſts, 100,000
inſufficient, if conqueſt is not meant
are ample. New York is not tena-
out a fleet, and there have we been
theſe five years, always garri-
ith from 12, to 20,000 men. Every
oſt we poſſeſs, is ſo much power, ſo
reaſure withheld from the ſtrength of
: he therefore adviſes, as the ſureſt
f repoſſeſſing America, to purſue the
fleets wherever they are to be found
all thoughts of conqueſt in America
and even our commerce with the
ies be ſuſpended, as far as it inter-
th the naval armament."

, as the proverb ſays, ſo good, but as
lan of operations it is a wild one, in
our humble opinion, and therefore we muſt refer thoſe who are intereſted in it, or think themſelves better judges, to the pamphlet for the detail. *On the policy of the French*, he is very intelligent, and makes many judicious remarks, which demonſtrate that the ſtate of our affairs requires new alliances, and a reconciliation with our old ally the republic of Holland.

XXIV. *Epiſtle to Dr. William Falconer of Bath. By Philip Thickneſſe.*

A conteſt concerning the quality of the Bath waters. Dr. William Falconer having maintained, in his treatiſe on theſe waters, that they contain a great quantity of mephitic or fixed air, to which he chiefly aſcribes their healing virtues: Mr. Thickneſſe oppoſes to this opinion, the experiments and declarations of Dr. Prieſtley, that they contain little or none. Another idea ſtarted by Dr. Falconer is, that they act upon lead to diſſolve it, and therefore he adviſes that the pipes which convey the water to the Pump-room, and the ciſtern which contains a reſervoir of them in the middle of the King's bath, ſhould be changed to wood or iron; the effects of lead on the bowels being extremely pernicious. Mr. Thickneſſe inſiſts that this is an inſinuation calculated to prejudice the public againſt the waters, and that it is not founded in fact. If Mr. Thickneſſe is to be credited, the Bath waters will not act upon lead to diſſolve it. Laſtly, Dr. Falconer corroborates the opinions of ſeveral medical writers, that they are ſulphurous and that their healing virtue depends upon this quality. Mr. Thickneſſe denies it upon the authority of the late Dr. Lucas of Dublin, and upon the whole, he treats his antagoniſt with great ſeverity, tranſgreſſing the bounds of Chriſtian moderation.

XXV. *Poems. By William Cowper Eſq.* 8vo.

AN entertaining collection upon a variety of ſubjects, temporary, moral, and ſatirical; compoſed with ſound judgment, good taſte, and no ſmall ſhare of wit and humour. *Table talk*, the *Progreſs of Error*, *Truth*, *Hope*, and *Charity*, are laboured pieces of conſiderable length, but the greateſt part of the volume conſiſts of lively ſallies, called by the French *jeux d'eſprit*, of which we have given two ſpecimens in our poetical department for the entertainment of our readers.

XXVI. *George Bateman, a Novel.* 3 *vols.* 12mo.

FROM the general deſign of this novel and the ſtyle, we are apt to think it is written by Miſs Burney the author of Evelina, but the extraneous matter is in many parts ſo much beneath the dignity and elegance of the two principal characters of the ſtory, that we have our doubts. George Bateman is a foundling, the manner of his being left in

in the orchard of a country clergyman, who is induced from motives of piety and humanity to take care of him is as improbable and romantic as you please, but the characters of the good man and his wife, and of the old maid, Mrs. Jane Danby, are admirably well drawn, the two first as models for imitation, the last as a subject of detestation. The beautiful simplicity with which the mutual affection springing up in the minds of George Bateman and Cecilia Everard, the clergyman's daughter, is delineated, and the example given in the amiable conduct of her father and mother, who are not guided by selfish considerations but by the claim of merit alone in the disposal of their daughter, deserve our warmest commendation. But the character of Miss Elderton is extremely unnatural, and brings on a forced improbable catastrophe that we may be struck with something of the marvellous. Mabberley the glassman, Miss Taddingtons and their brother, are mere common place figures transplanted from Wapping to Thames street, and evidently pilfered from other novels—the adventure of Hassel is unnecessary, having no connection whatever with the web of the piece, and is besides rather indelicate from a female pen. But all order and propriety is generally sacrificed by novel writers, when they are bent upon working up three scanty volumes, with good materials for no more than two. George Bateman when its excrescences are cut off, would make a decent story with a good moral, but in its present shape it is half monster, half man.

XXVII. *The Young Philosopher, or the Natural Son, a Dramatic Novel.* 2 *Vols.* 12mo.

ARTAMON, the fruit of the secret amours of a jesuit, after escaping from a college of their order, and running away with a country girl, is separated from her by a banditti on their journey to Switzer[land] carry away his mistress, and leave him hand and foot; he is released by a nobleman, who takes him to Paris, he resides under his protection.—T[he] bleman, called Lord *Savoir Vivre* bauchee and an atheist, and takes great to corrupt the morals, and eradicate ligious principles of our young philos[opher] he fails in the latter, but having em[ployed] one of his mistresses to trepan him into luptuousness, she succeeds in her pur[pose] at length, discovering the deception, from the seat of infamy, and after a of other incidents finds his beloved married to the son of a Swiss offic[er] had rescued her from the banditti, has married him from esteem not love, mother of this young Swiss had elop[ed] carried off her daughter, this daughter out to be the mistress of Lord Savoir who had seduced the virtue of the philosopher. He sets out with her Paris, the sight of her kills the old and Lord *Savoir Vivre*, struck with the sequences of his seduction of female cence, becomes a sincere penitent. young Swiss having lost his father, ing his wife's attachment to the Philo[sopher] is insurmountable, embarks for Am[erica] the Philosopher, not to be outdone in rosity, follows him, in the mode of Vo[ltaire] Candide, from which the incident partly borrowed—he finds the young and the Jesuit his own father, who d[iscovers] himself to him. The Swiss dies of a heart, bequeathes his fortune to our Philosopher, in a letter conjures him to marry her faithful lover; and the dramatic novel ends with "the u[nion] love, honour, virtue, sentiment, and ing."

POETICAL ESSAYS.

THE CURIOUS CONTEST.

A Tale.

HIGH on a shelf, neglected and forlorn,
Lay Dictionary, dusty, dogs-ear'd, torn:
Imperfect pages shew'd but half at most;
P *ante* O, O *ante* P, was lost.
Between these two a great dispute arose;
Letters may rise to words, if not to blows,
P, urged of pedigree he was the first,
And preference demanded, as but just.
Whilst O cry'd, Oh! all this proceeds from pride;
Admit you are to Paradise ally'd,
Yet I in chaos a fifth part did hold,
And in formation I am not untold.
In all those elements, as fire and air,
In earth or water, what your boasted share?
And pimping P will out of date be [found]
Whilst I am found in governing the [world]
Quoth P, your answer, like your [head]
round,
And tho' oft multiply'd, no number [is]
I, princes, peers, and potentates com[mand]
Whilst you 'mongst figures still for [ever]
stand;
I lent my aid to form your parliament[s]
Priests, politicians, prelates, presidents
To peace, to plenty, poets and projec[tors]
To philomaths, physicians, and prot[ectors]
Without my aid no man need look [for]
Nor see without me emperor or pope.
But you, I'll prove upon this very [spot]
A near relation to an idiot;
And tho' you have for ages been at [rest]
Yet still 'tis plain that you are half a [jest]

to P, I'll prove from what ſhall
ow,
ubmit my caſe to great Apollo,
ur tricks I've often been a loſer,
places oft uſurp'd by you, ſir;
is phial under F's diſguiſe;
too your pilfering talent lies;
aſt word my very ſound is loſt,
E my face's features croſs'd.
has almoſt reach'd the top of
ple,
two P's has ſtifled me in people;
of all your tricks, I make you
,
was before you in the top.
of princes, power, opinion,
y more, but yet you've no domi-
n;
, or prieſt, whatever your pretence,
ught to do with learning, taſte, or
e.
d grew high, the youthful god
d ſilence by a nod;
d heard their plea at large,
rew up their ſpecial charge.
reat Minerva gave you birth,
you to the ſons of earth,
were made of equal fame,
alike partake my name;
y you've both been friends,
nd proſe join'd hands;
he other you're in debt,
through the alphabet:
more, but quickly go
your heats in river P O."

---

mory of a dear Daughter, who died aged three Years.

bleſs'd her ſtate! in innocence ar-
ay'd,
ain'd, in death ſecure from dread!
an ills remov'd, from ev'ry woe
ry age is doom'd to undergo;
ſerene, ſhe gains the happy ſhore,
knoſs, pain, and ſorrow are no
re:
eath, ſhe charms the weeping eye;
death, who would not wiſh to die?
horrors dwell upon her brow—
d not die to be what ſhe is now?
in duſt theſe lov'd remains muſt

a tender mother's longing eye?
, for ages to the grave conſign'd,
al rendezvous of all mankind,
ike ſome fair flow'r, in early
om,
beneath the winter of the tomb;
one thought my riſing griefs re-
in—
[again.
will come when ſhe ſhall bloom
neſs then the breathleſs form
ey;
[clay
riſt ſhall raiſe this conſecrated
beauty never to decay.

Deſtin'd more griefs and longer toils to know,
The wretched ſtay behind—the happy go.
Good Heaven this myſtery of fate explain,
Nor let me ſeem to mourn the dead in vain!
Friend after friend from me is torn away;
No year, no month, but marks ſome mourn-
ful day. [view
What wait I for?—ſome happier world in
Warns me that man is blind, that God is
true. [eyes,
From this dark ſcene I turn my wearied
In hopes to meet my darling in the ſkies.

To a Young Lady on her Recovery from a dangerous Illneſs.

THE blooming face of nature ſmiles ſe-
rene,
And joy and gladneſs dwell in ev'ry breaſt,
For now *Maria's* health, return'd is ſeen,
And pain no longer does diſturb her reſt.

This ſacred day beholds a brighter ſun,
This charming morn ſeems glad to ev'ry
eye,
Sickneſs the courſe appointed now has run,
And Health's return is met moſt grate-
fully.

But, oh Maria! bleſs the power divine,
Bleſs the Omnipotent for what he's done,
'Tis he that makes the rays of health to
ſhine,
'Tis he that cauſes ev'ry good to come.

T. G.

Report of an adjudged Caſe not to be found in any of the Books.

(From Mr. Cowper's Poems.)

BETWEEN noſe and eyes a ſtrange conteſt
aroſe,
The ſpectacles ſet them unhappily wrong;
The point in diſpute was, as all the world
knows, [long.
To which the ſaid ſpectacles ought to be-

So the tongue was the lawyer and argued the
cauſe [of learning,
With a great deal of ſkill, and a whig full
While Chief Baron Ear ſat to balance the
laws,
So fam'd for his talent in nicely diſcerning.

In behalf of the noſe, it will quickly appear,
And your lordſhip, he ſaid, will undoubt-
edly find, [wear,
That the noſe has had ſpectacles always in
Which amounts to poſſeſſion time out of
mind.

Then holding the ſpectacles up to the court,
Your lordſhip obſerves they are made with
a ſtraddle,
As wide as the ridge of the noſe is, in ſhort,
Deſign'd to ſit cloſe to it, juſt like a ſaddle.

Again

Again would your lordſhip a moment ſuppoſe
('Tis a caſe that has happen'd and may be again) [noſe,
That the viſage or countenance had not a
Pray who would or who could wear ſpectacles then?

On the whole it appears, and my argument ſhows [demn,
With a reaſoning the court will never con-
That the ſpectacles plainly were made for the noſe, [them.
And the noſe was as plainly intended for

Then ſhifting his ſide as a lawyer knows how,
He pleaded again in behalf of the eyes,
But what were his arguments few people know, [equally wiſe.
For the court did not think they were

So his lordſhip decreed with a grave ſolemn tone,
Deciſive and clear without one if or but—
That whenever the noſe put his ſpectacles on
By day-light or candle-light—eyes ſhould be ſhut.

THE CRICKET.

LITTLE inmate, full of mirth,
Chirping on my kitchen hearth;
Wherefoe'er be thine abode,
Always harbinger of good,
Pay me for thy warm retreat,
With a ſong more ſoft, more ſweet,
In return thou ſhalt receive
Such a ſtrain as I can give.

Thus thy praiſe ſhall be expreſt,
Inoffenſive, welcome gueſt!
While the rat is on the ſcout,
And the mouſe with curious ſnout,
With what vermin elſe infeſt
Every diſh and ſpoil the beſt;
Friſking thus before the fire,
Thou haſt all thine heart's deſire,

Though in voice and ſhape they be
Form'd as if akin to thee,
Thou ſurpaſſeſt, happier far,
Happieſt graſshoppers tha: are,
Their's is but a ſummer's ſong,
Thine endures the winter long,
Unimpair'd, and ſhrill, and clear,
Melody throughout the year.

Neither night nor dawn of day,
Puts a period to thy play,
Sing then—and extend thy ſpan
Far beyond the date of man—
Wretched man, whoſe years are ſpent
In repining diſcontent;
Lives not, aged tho' he be,
Half a ſpan compar'd with thee,

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

Admiralty-Office, April 24, 1782.

Extract of a letter from the Hon. Vice-Admiral Barrington to Mr. Stephens, dated on board the Britannia, at St. Helen's the 25th of April, 1782.

I HAVE the pleaſure to acquaint you, for the information of my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that on the 20th inſtant, Uſhant bearing N. E. half E. 23 leagues, at one P. M. I perceived the Ariois, Capt. Macbride, with a ſignal out for diſcovering an enemy's fleet, but at ſuch a diſtance that it was with the utmoſt difficulty I could diſtinguiſh the colour of the flag: It was then calm but a breeze ſoon ſpringing up, I made the ſignal for a general chaſe; the enemy at ſuch a diſtance that I could but juſt diſcover them from the Britannia's maſt-head at three o'clock. At the cloſe of the evening ſeven of our ſhips had got a good diſtance a-head of me, the Foudroyant, Captain Jervis, the foremoſt; and in the night, it coming to blow ſtrong with hazy weather, after having loſt ſight of his companions, at 47 minutes after twelve, brought the Pegaſe, of 74 guns and 700 men, to cloſe action, which nued three quarters of an hour, Foudroyant having laid her on larboard quarter, the Frenchman My pen is not equal to the praiſe to the good conduct, bravery, and of Captain Jervis, his officers, and on this occaſion let his own modeſt which I herewith incloſe ſpeak for

The next morning, ſoon after the wind then at ſouth blowing ſhifted in an inſtant to weſt, and violence that it was with difficulty carry my courſes to clear Uſhant channel open, which being accom noon, I brought-to and remained the evening of the 22d, to collect dron.

By the accounts of the priſo were 18 ſail, laden with ſtores, prov ammunition, under the convoy o tecteur of 74, Pegaſe 74, L'Andro together with L'Actionnaire, a armée en flute, all bound for the Ile They left Breſt the 19th inſtant.

I cannot pretend to give their particular account of the numbe taken, but muſt refer them to th

as they arrive in port, though I be-
re are 10 at leaſt.

gs of his Majeſty's ſhips under my command from the 20th inſt.

R ſunſet, on the 20th, I was near
to diſcover that the enemy conſiſted
or four ſhips of war, two of them
of the line, with 17 or 18 ſail
heir convoy, and that the latter
by ſignal. At half paſt nine I ob-
e ſmalleſt of the ſhips of war to ſpeak
e headmoſt, and then bear away.
arter paſt ten the ſternmoſt line of
ip perceiving we came up with her
bore up alſo. I purſued her, and at
ces after twelve brought her to cloſe
hich continued three quarters of an
hen having laid her aboard on the
quarter, the French ſhip of war Le
f 74 guns and 700 men, command-
he Chevalier De Cillart, ſurren-

iſcipline and good conduct of the
nd men under my command will
ar by the ſtate of the killed and
and of the damages ſuſtained in each

appy to inform you that only two
people, with myſelf, are ſlightly
but I learn from the Chevalier
t that Le Pegaſe ſuffered a very
age, and was materially damaged
ſts and yards, the mizen-maſt and
maſt having gone away ſoon after
ceaſed.

ſo ſtrong yeſterday morning that I
culty put 80 men on board the
received only 40 priſoners in re-
erforming which I fear two of our
loſt. The diſabled ſtate of the
ther with the ſtrong eaſterly winds
ſea, induced me to make the ſig-
mmediate aſſiſtance, which Com-
liot ſupplied, by making the
nal to aſſiſt the diſabled ſhip.

o'clock laſt night they bore S. S.
iles diſtance of us: we lay-to till
es of their joining, but not per-
em, we bore up, and ran N. E.
ll day-light, when ſeeing nothing
we brought to, and at half paſt
ſail to join the ſquadron.

can learn from the priſoners this
iron, compoſed of Le Protecteur,
e Soulange, Commodore, Le Pe-
Andromaque frigate was making
tempt to proceed on an expedi-
Eaſt-Indies, ſome of the troops
before captured under that de-
the ſquadron under the command
dmiral Kempenfelt, in the pre-
he above-mentioned ſhips of

J. JERVIS.

nt, April 23, 1782.
Mag, May, 1782.

Admiralty-Office, April 30, 1782.

Extract of a letter from Vice-Amiral Milbanke to Mr. Stephens, dated Plymouth, April 28, 1782.

I HAVE the ſatisfaction to acquaint you, for their lordſhips' information, that his Majeſty's ſhip Latona arrived here late laſt night, and Captain Conway brings the agreeable intelligence of his having in company with the Queen laſt Monday, ſouth of Scilly, fallen in with the French ſhip L'Actionnaire, armée en flute, which ſtruck to the latter. She has 11 cheſts of Dutch ſilver on board, and alſo lower maſts for four ſeventy-fours, with ſails and rigging complete, beſides her own maſts, which were intended for the Hannibal.

TUESDAY, May 7.

A letter from Holbeach, dated April 29, ſays, "The late heavy rains have laid almoſt all the fens in Lincolnſhire and the Iſle of Ely for many miles round under water. Many acres, moſt of which would have been ſown with oats, are rendered quite uſeleſs, the ſeaſon being ſo far ſpent they cannot be ſown. A great number of Acres which have been already ſown are entirely deſtroyed."

SATURDAY, 11.

At a court of aldermen held on Thurſday, ſummoned in conſequence of a letter the Lord-Mayor had received from the Earl of Shelburne, one of his Majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, and at a court of lieutenancy held immmediately afterwards upon the like occaſion, the ſaid letter was read, and alſo the following circular letter and heads of a plan therein encloſed:

"SIR, *Whitehall, May 7, 1782.*

"His Majeſty has commanded me to expreſs his firm reliance upon the ſpirit and loyalty of his people, and his royal confidence, that during this ſeaſon of difficulty, their utmoſt endeavours will not be wanting to give unqueſtionable proofs of their attachment and emulation for his ſervice; and foreſeeing, that by wiſe, ſtrenuous, and timely preparations, he may not only defeat any hoſtile attempts, but by appearing ſtrong and united at home, he may be enabled to make the more powerful efforts for maintaining his honour and the publick intereſts abroad, and thereby lay the ſureſt foundations for a ſafe, an honourable, and a laſting peace; and as the populouſneſs of the principal towns and cities of Great-Britain naturally offers the greateſt facility, as well for forming into corps as for learning the military exerciſe, without loſs of time, interruption of labour, or any conſiderable fatigue, his Majeſty has commanded me to tranſmit to you the incloſed propoſitions, which have been ſubmitted to his Majeſty as at leaſt a temporary plan for the domeſtick force of

the nation which being adopted and improved, according to the circumſtances and ſituation of the town of which you are the chief magiſtrate, may tend to the immediate formation of a great and reſpectable addition to the national force at home, on the moſt natural and conſtitutional principles.

"For this purpoſe, I have his Majeſty's command to ſignify to you his deſire and recommendation, that you ſhould take the ſame into immediate conſideration; and, after having conſidered, report to me whatever obſervations may occur to you for the carrying into execution a plan, the purport of which is to give ſecurity to your own perſons and property, and to the general defence of the kingdom. I am, Sir,

Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,

SHELBURNE."

HEADS of a plan for raiſing corps in the ſeveral principal towns in Great-Britain.

1ſt. The principal towns in Great Britain to furniſh one or more battalions each, or a certain number of companies each, in proportion to their ſize and number of inhabitants.—2d. The officers to be appointed from among the gentlemen of the neighbourhood, or the inhabitants of the ſaid towns, either by commiſſion from his Majeſty or from the lord-lieutenant of the county, upon the recommendation of the chief magiſtrate of the town in which the corps are raiſed.—3d. They are to be poſſeſſed of ſome certain eſtate in land or money, in proportion to their rank.—4th. An Adjutant or Town-Major in each town to be appointed by his Majeſty.—5th. A proper number of ſerjeants and corporals from the army to be appointed for the corps in each town, in proportion to their number.—6th. The ſaid ſerjeants and corporals, as well as the adjutant, or town-major, to be in the government pay.—7th. The men to exerciſe frequently either in battalion or by companies, on Sundays, and on all holidays, and alſo after their work is over in the evenings.—8th. Arms, accoutrements and ammunition, to be furniſhed at the expence of government, if required.—9th. Proper magazines or ſtore-houſes to be choſen or erected in each town for keeping the ſaid arms, &c.—10th. The arms and accoutrements to be delivered out at times of exerciſe only, and to be returned into the ſtores as ſoon as the exerciſe is finiſhed.—11th. The adjutant or town-major to be always preſent at exerciſe, and to ſee that the men afterwards march regularly and lodge their arms in the ſtore-houſes.—12th. Proper penalties to be inflicted on ſuch as abſent themſelves from exerciſe, as alſo for diſobedience of orders, inſolence to their officers, and other diſorderly behaviour.—13th. The above corps not to be obliged on any account, or by any authority whatever, to move from their reſpective towns, except in times of actual invaſion or rebellion.—14th. His Majeſty ſhall then power to order the ſaid corps to march part of Great-Britain, as his ſervice quire.—15th. They are on ſuch to act either ſeparately or in conjunct his Majeſty's regular forces, and the command of ſuch general officers Majeſty ſhall think proper to app 16th. Both officers and men to full pay as his Majeſty's other regi foot, from the day of their march, long as they ſhall continue in ſervi their towns—17th. They are to be to military diſcipline in the ſame man his Majeſty's regular forces, during time of their being ſo called out ceiving government pay.—18th. A who ſhould be diſabled in actual ſe be entitled to half-pay; and all non-miſſioned officers and private men diſ receive the benefit of Chelſea-Hoſp 19th. The widows of officers killed ſervice to have a penſion for life.

On Thurſday expreſſes were ſent different magiſtrates of the capital to England, with ſimilar letters to th dreſſed to the Lord-Mayor of London.

PROMOTIONS.

THE Right Hon. George, Lord rars, ſworn of his Majeſty's nourable privy council.—The Righ Admiral Richard Viſcount Howe, kingdom of Ireland, and the heirs his body lawfully begotten, the dig Viſcount of the kingdom of Great by the title of Viſcount Howe, of L the county of Nottingham.—To the Hon. Admiral Auguſtus Keppel, heirs male of his body lawfully the dignity of a Viſcount of Great by the title of Viſcount Keppel, o in the county of Suffolk.—The dig Baronet of Great-Britain to Henry of Clea-Hall in Cumberland, and Park in Surry, Eſq. and the heir the body, lawfully begotten, of h father Philip Fletcher, Eſq.—To Craufurd, Eſq. the office of clerk Majeſty's ordnance; alſo to John Eſq. the office or place of keeper o jeſty's ſtores, ordnance, and ammu war.—Vice-Admiral John Campbe Governor and Commander in Chief iſland of Newfoundland, and of th of Madelaine in the Gulf of St. Law The Right Hon. George Waldegrav monly called Lord Viſcount Chewto Chamberlain of his Majeſty's ho ſworn of his Majeſty's moſt honour vy council.—The Right Hon. Thom Viſcount Weymouth to be groom Majeſty's ſtole, and firſt gentlema Majeſty's bed-chamber.—Lieut. G Burgoyne, Commander in Chief of jeſty's forces in Ireland, and the H

ichard Fitzpatrick, to be of his Ma-
moſt honourable privy-council in the
n of Ireland.—The Right Hon. Fre
Earl of Carliſle to be Lord Steward of
jeſty's houſehold.—The Right Hon.
Earl of Dalhouſie to be his Majeſty's
mmiſſioner to the General Aſſembly
Church of Scotland.—To the Rev.
Ekins, D. D. the place and dignity
of the Cathedral Church of Carliſle,
the promotion of the Right Rev. Dr.
Percy to the biſhoprick of Dromore.
e Rev. Joſeph Jowett, D. L. the
reader of the civil law in the Uni-
of Cambridge.—Lord Viſcount Lew-
be one of the gentlemen of the
mber; and Lieut. Col. Hulſe one of
ms of the bed-chamber, to his Royal
s the Prince of Wales.

MARRIAGES.

ALEXANDER Hume, Eſq. brother
to Sir Abraham Hume, Bart. to
elyn, daughter of William Evelyn,
St. Clare, in Kent.—26. John
jun. Eſq. to Miſs Anna Margaretta
eldeſt daughter of the late Sir James
—27. Edward Hartopp Wigley, Eſq.
place, to the Hon. Miſs Evans,
of Lord Carbery.—*May* 2. The
on. the Earl of Lincoln, to Lady
Maria Stanhope, daughter of the late
Harrington.—7. The Hon. Mr.
, ſon of Lord Forteſcue, to the
is Grenville, ſiſter to Earl Tem-
. The Hon. Booth Grey, brother
Earl of Stamford, and member of
nt for Lieceſter, to Miſs Main-
eldeſt daughter of the late Charles
ring, Eſq. of Brombrow.—15. Sir
y Macdougall, of Makerſton, Bart.
Iſabella Douglas, ſecond daughter of
Douglas, Knight, Admiral of the
21. The Hon. Lieutenant-General
Lady Cottrell Dormer.—A few
Francis Mackenzie, Eſq. (one of
of honour to the King) to Miſs
eſt daughter of the Dean of Litch-

DEATHS.

ADY Lake, relict of the late Sir
Atwell Lake, Bart.—24. Tho-
inſon, Eſq. aged 84; formerly a
in the Middle-Temple, and ſome
of the repreſentatives in parliament
unty of Hertford.—26. Aged 72,
Hon. William Talbot, Earl Tal-
Henſol, and Baron Dinevor, of
in Caermarthenſhire; many years
ard of the Houſehold, one of his
moſt honourable privy-council,
D.—27. At Loudoun-Caſtle in
aged 77, the Right Hon. John
Earl of Loudoun, Baron Mauch-
lane, one of the ſixteen peers of Scotland, a general of his Majeſty's forces, colonel of the 3d reg. of foot-guards, governour of Edinburgh-Caſtle, and F. R. S.—*May* 1. James Philip, Eſq. Judge Admiral of Scotland.—9. Mr. Dennis, who had been door-keeper to the Houſe of Peers upwards of 30 years.—12. Brackley Kennet, Eſq. Alderman of Cornhill ward, preſident of Bridewell and Bethlem Hoſpitals, and one of the burgeſſes of Weſtminſter. 13. The Rev. Dr. Fawcet, one of his Majeſty's chaplains, Prebendary of Durham, Rector of Gateſhead, and Vicar of Newcaſtle upon-Tyne.—14. The Right Hon. Richard Lumley Saunderſon, Earl of Scarborough, Viſcount Lumley; alſo Viſcount Lumley in Ireland; one of the joint vice-treaſurers of Ireland, and a member of his Majeſty's moſt honourable Privy-Council.—16. The learned Dr. Solander, F. R. S. and who had made the voyage round the world, in company with his friend Sir Joſ. Banks.—21. At Portumna-Caſtle in Ireland, the Right Hon. John Smyth de Burgh, Earl of Clanricarde, Baron Dunkellyn.—Sometime ſince of a fever, at Newfoundland, in the 21ſt year of his age, Thomas Prowſe, of Croydon in Somerſetſhire, Eſq. Lieut. of the Danaë, ſon of the Rev. Mr. Prowſe of Camerton, and lineally deſcended from that great man Capt. William Prowſe of Croydon; who in the reign of Queen Elizabeth commanded the fireſhip that deſtroyed the Spaniſh armada. A youth both in private and public life an honor to his family and an example to mankind.—As a gentleman he was ſprightly, polite, and elegant; as a profeſſional man from 11 years experience, ſteady, cool, and courageous.

WEST-INDIA INTELLIGENCE.

From the LONDON GAZETTE *of Saturday, May* 18.

Admiralty-Office, May 18, 1782.

LORD Cranſton, one of the captains of his Majeſty's ſhip the Formidable, and Captain Byron, of the Andromache, in which ſhip his lordſhip came a paſſenger, arrived early this morning with deſpatches from Adm. Sir G. Brydges Rodney, Bart. to Mr. Stephens, of which the following are copies:

Formidable, at Sea, April 14, 1782.

SIR,

IT has pleaſed God, out of his divine providence, to grant to his Majeſty's arms a moſt complete victory over the fleet of his enemy, commanded by the Count de Graſſe, who is himſelf captured with the Ville de Paris, and four other ſhips of his fleet, beſides one ſunk in the action.

This important victory was obtained on the 12th curt. after a battle which laſted with unremitting fury from ſeven in the morning till half paſt ſix in the evening, when

when the ſetting ſun put an end to the conteſt.

Both fleets have greatly ſuffered; but it is with the higheſt ſatisfaction I can aſſure their lordſhips, that though the maſts, ſails, rigging, and hulls of the Britiſh fleet are damaged, yet the loſs of men has been but ſmall conſidering the length of the battle, and the cloſe action they ſo long ſuſtained, and in which both fleets looked upon the honour of their King and country to be moſt eſſentially concerned.

The great ſupply of naval ſtores lately arrived in the Weſt-Indies will, I flatter myſelf, ſoon repair all the damages his Majeſty's fleet has ſuſtained.

The gallant behaviour of the officers and men of the fleet I have the honour to command has been ſuch as muſt for ever endear them to all lovers of their King and country.

The noble behaviour of my ſecond in command, Sir Samuel Hood, who in both actions moſt conſpicuouſly exerted himſelf, demands my warmeſt encomiums; my third in command, Rear-Admiral Drake, who with his diviſion, led the battle on the 12th, deſerves the higheſt praiſe; nor leſs can be given to Commodore Affleck for his gallant behaviour in leading the centre diviſion.

My own captain, Sir Charles Douglas, merits every thing I can poſſibly ſay: his unremitted diligence and activity greatly eaſed me in the unavoidable fatigue of the day.

In ſhort, I want words to expreſs how ſenſible I am of the meritorious conduct of all the captains, officers, and men, who had a ſhare in this glorious victory, obtained by their gallant exertions.

The enemy's whole army, conſiſting of 5500 men, were on board their ſhips of war: the deſtruction among them muſt be prodigious, as for the greateſt part of the action every gun told; and their lordſhips may judge what havock muſt have been made, when the Formidable fired near 80 broadſides.

Lord Cranſton, who acted as one of the captains of the Formidable, during both actions, and to whoſe gallant behaviour I am much indebted, will have the honour of delivering theſe deſpatches: to him I muſt refer their lordſhips for every minute particular they may wiſh to know, he being perfectly maſter of the whole tranſaction.

That the Britiſh flag may for ever flouriſh in every quarter of the globe, is the moſt ardent wiſh of him who has the honour of being, with great regard, Sir,

Your moſt obedient humble ſervant,

G. B. RODNEY.

Philip Stephens, Eſq.

A liſt of the French ſhips taken.

La Ville de Paris 110 guns; had on board in the engagement 1300 men.

		Guns.	Sailors.	Soldiers.
Le Glorieux	—	74	750	
Le Ceſar	—	74	750	
Le Hector	—	74	750	
L'Ardent	—	64	650	

One ſunk, name unknown.

LINE of BATTLE.

VAN DIVISION.

Sir SAMUEL HOOD, Bart. Rear-Admiral of the Blue, &c.

Royal Oak, 74; Alfred, 74; Monarch, 74; Yarmouth, 64; Valiant, 74; Barfleur, 90; Monarch, 74; Warrior, 74; Belliqueux, 64; Centaur, 74; Magnificent, 74; Prince William, 64.

Frigates. *Lizard, *La Nymphe, Charon to repeat ſignals, Zebra, Alecto.

CENTRE DIVISION.

Sir GEORGE BRYDGES RODNEY, Bart. &c. &c. commander in chief.

Bedford, 74; Ajax, 74; Repulſe, Canada, 74; St. Alban's, 64; Nimrod, Formidable, 90; Duke, 90; Agamemnon, 64; Reſolution, 74; Prothée, 64; Hercules, 74; America, 64.

Frigates. *Convert, Endymion, Andromache, *Fortunée, Flora to repeat ſignals, Alert, *Sybil, *Pegaſus, commander.

REAR DIVISION.

FRANCIS SAMUEL DRAKE, Eſq. Admiral of the Blue, &c.

Ruſſel, 74; Prudent, 64; Fame, Anſon, 64; Torbay, 74; Prince George, 90; Princeſſa, 70; Conqueror, 74; Ruſſel, 64; Alcide, 74; Arrogant, Marlborough, 74.

Frigates. *Germaine, *Blaſt, *Santonica, Triton, Eurydice to repeat ſignals.

N. B. Theſe marked * not with the during the action.

A liſt of the French fleet in Port Royal April 2, 1782.

La Ville de Paris, 110; L'Auguſte, Le Duc de Burgogne, 80; Le Languedoc, Le St. Eſprit* 80; La Couronne, † Neptune, 80; Le Triomphant, 80; Zelé, 74; Le Glorieux, 74; Le Caton, 74; Le Souverain, 74; Le Magnanime, Le Cæſar, 74; Le Hector, 74; Le Bien Aimé, 74; Le Pluton, 74; Le Hercules, 74; Scipion, 74; Le Burgogne, 74; Le Dauphin Royal, † 74; Le Magnifique, 74; Le Reflechie* 64; Le Bien Aimé, Le Sceptre, 74; Le Northumberland, Le Conquerant, 74; Le Marſeillois, Palmier, 74; L'Ardent, 64; L'Eveille, Le Caton, 64; Le Jaſon, 74; La armée en flute, 54; Le Minotaur, Le Sagittaire, 50; L'Experiment,

Total. 36 ſail of the line, two ſhips, 13 frigates, 7 armed brigs, King's, 2 fireſhips, 1 cutter.

* Out of repair. S* Joined at Sa.

† Arrived with the Breſt con.

f the Killed and wounded on board
ſh fleet, on the 9th and 12th of
30 killed, 759 wounded. Among
d are Capt. Bayne of the Alfred,
ir, of the Anſon; and Lord Robert
Capt. of the Reſolution, ſince
is wounds.

Formidable, at Sea, April 14, 1782.

R,

desire you will pleaſe to ac-
eir lordſhips that notwithſtanding
ition I had made of his Majeſty's
er my command, which were ſta-
windward of the French iſlands, in
tching from the latitude of Deſiada
itude of St. Vincent's, with a line
s to windward, which their lord-
perceive by the diſpoſition of the
e the honour to encloſe, and which
was thought by every officer of
o be ſuch as to render it impoſſible
onvoy bound to the French iſlands
yet, notwithanding the vigilance
ptain and officer, the enemy found
cape, by making the iſland of De-
creeping cloſe under Guadaloupe
nique, they arrived ſafe in the
rt Royal on the 20th and 21ſt of

tion having been given me of this
vent, I thought it my duty to return
of Gros-Iſlet, St. Lucia, where I
d the ſtoreſhips, victuallers, and
d to Jamaica, to rendezvous.
arrival in that bay, every deſpatch
s made in refitting the fleet, and
ores and proviſions for five months
ies for the whole fleet, a watch-
ing kept the whole time on the
et in the Bay of Fort-Royal, as
at Comte de Graſſe would haſten
g his fleet, and take the firſt op-
f proceeding to the place of his

9th of April I received intelli-
the enemy were embarking their
oard the ſhips of war, and con-
intended to ſail in a few days.
ton, of the Andromache, an
k, and diligent officer, watched
s with ſuch attention, that on
day-light, he made the ſignal of
coming out and ſtanding to the
I inſtantly made the ſignal to
having looked into the Bays of
nd St. Pierre, where no enemy's
ed, I made the ſignal for a ge-
and before day-light came up
emy under Dominique, where
ere becalmed, and continued ſo
me. The enemy firſt got the
ood towards Guadaloupe: my
under that gallant officer, Rear-
Samuel Hood, received it next,
er them. At nine the enemy
nnonade my van, which was
the greateſt briſkneſs.

The baffling winds under Dominique did not permit part of the centre diviſion to get into action with the enemy's rear till half paſt eleven, and then only the ſhip next to me in the line of battle.

Their lordſhips may eaſily imagine the mortification it muſt have been to the 16 gallant officers commanding the ſhip of the rear, who could only be ſpectators of an action, in which it was not in their power to join, being detained by the calms under Dominique.

The enemy's cannonade ceaſed upon my rear's approach, but not before they had done conſiderable damage to the ſhips of the van, and diſabled the Royal Oak and Montagu, and his Majeſty had loſt a gallant officer, viz. Capt. Bayne of the Alfred, and a number of officers and ſeamen; but ſuch was the ſteady behaviour of Sir Samuel Hood and the ſhips of the van, that the enemy received more damage than they occaſioned.

The night of the 9th the fleet lay-to to repair their damages. The 10th they continued to turn to windward under an eaſy ſail, the enemy's fleet continuing to do the ſame, and always had it in their power to come to action, which they cautiouſly avoided, and rendered it impoſſible for me to force them in the ſituation they were in, between the Saints and the Iſland of Dominique. On the 12th of April, the enemy having gained conſiderably to windward, and the wind blowing a freſh and ſteady gale, I made the ſignal for a general chaſe to windward, which continued the whole day. Towards ſunſet, ſome of the headmoſt ſhips of the fleet had approached near to one of the enemy's ſhips that had received damage in the late action, and had certainly taken her, if the Count de Graſſe had not bore down with his whole fleet for her protection, which brought him ſo near, that I flattered myſelf he would give me an opportunity of engaging him the next day. With that view I threw out the ſignal for the form of ſailing, and ſtood with the whole fleet to the ſouthward till two o'clock in the morning; and then tacked, and had the happineſs at daylight to find my moſt ſanguine deſire was near being accompliſhed, by my having it in my power to force the enemy to battle. Not one moment was loſt in putting it into execution: the conſequence has been ſuch as I have had the honour to repreſent in my former letter of this day; and can ſay no more, than that too much praiſe cannot be given to the gallant officers and men of the fleet I had the honour to command. I have the honour to be, with great regard, Sir,

Your moſt obedient and moſt humble ſervant,

G. B. RODNEY.

N. B. Lord Cranſton and Capt. Byron relate that the Cæſar, one of the captured ſhips, ſoon after ſhe was taken poſſeſſion of, took fire by accident and blew up, and a conſiderable

conſiderable number of the people on board her unfortunately periſhed; and that Lord Robert Manners died in his paſſage home in the Andromache.

EAST-INDIA INTELLIGENCE.

Admiralty-Office, May 18, 1782.

CAPTAIN Ball, late of his Majeſty's ſhip the Superb, arrived early on the 16th inſt. with deſpatches from Vice-Admiral Sir Edward Hughes, to Mr. Stephens; of which the following is an extract:

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Edward Hughes, to Mr. Stephens, dated on board the Superb in Trincamale Bay, the 15th of January, 1782.

I HAD the honour to addreſs you for their lordſhips information by letter of the 18th of October laſt, in which I informed their lordſhips, that Major-General Sir Hector Munro, K. B. was ſent to take the command of the company's troops in the Tanjore country, and to co-operate with his Majeſty's ſquadron under my command in the attack of Negapatam; that I was in hopes we ſhould be able to reduce it, although the garriſon was re-enforced by a large detachment of Heider Ali's troops, and the fortifications conſiderably ſtrengthened by new works: that it was true the ſeaſon for military operations on the coaſt was far advanced, and the ſhift of the monſoon at hand; but, that for a place of ſo much conſequence to the company's and national intereſts as Negapatam truely was, ſomething muſt be riſqu d. Accordingly the company's troops appeared at Nagore on the ſea coaſt, on the 21ſt of October, and Major-General Sir Hector Munro immediately landed from the Superb to take the command of them; the ſame day the whole corps of marines of the ſquadron, amounting to 443, officers included, landed and joined the company's troops; and on the 22d a battalion of ſeamen from the ſquadron, conſiſting of 827 including officers, was alſo landed; the whole under the command of the Captains Thomas Mackenzie of his Majeſty's ſhip Active, Captain Alexander Mac Coy of the Exeter, and Captain Henry Reynolds of the Combuſtion fireſhip, with orders to co-operate with Major-General Sir Hector Munro to the utmoſt, in all meaſures for the attack of the place: in the mean time the heavy cannon for the attack, conſiſting of four eighteen-pounders, and two twelve-pounders, iron guns from the tranſports, with twelve eighteen-pounders from the ſhips of the ſquadron, two ten-inch and ſix five and an half inch mortars, with their carriages, a proportional number of ſhot, ſhells, powder, and every eſſential ſtore, were landed through a great ſurf by the boats of the ſquadron, and on rafts or catamarans, made for that purpoſe, with incredible fatigue to the men, and equal ſpirit and alacrity, under the ſuperintendence of Captain Ball, of the [illegible] who had great merit in this [illegible] ſevere duty.

On the night of the 29th of Octo[illegible] ſtrong lines which the enemy had [illegible] flanked by redoubts, to cover and [illegible] approach to the town, were [illegible] carried by our troops, in which the [illegible] and marines bore a principal part, [illegible] tinguiſhed themſelves for ſteady and [illegible] ned bravery.

On the 3d of November the gene[illegible] ed ground againſt the north face of [illegible] and the approaches were carried [illegible] great rapidity, in which the ſea[illegible] marines worked with readineſs and [illegible] On the 5th I moved with a part [illegible] ſquadron nearer the fort on the ſide [illegible] lines, and on the 6th landed early [illegible] morning, to concert with the gen[illegible] beſt means of carrying on the ſi[illegible] vigour, and returned on board the Su[illegible] ſame evening.

On the 7th a battery of ten e[illegible] pounders, within 300 paces of the [illegible] the place, being ready to open, I [illegible] proper to ſend a ſummons, jointly [illegible] general, to the governor to adviſe him [illegible] pitulate, which he abſolutely refuſed.

During the courſe of the ſiege, the [illegible] made two deſperate ſallies with the [illegible] part of the garriſon, but were both [illegible] beat back into the town with much [illegible] the afternoon of the 10th, the [illegible] battery being ready four eighteen [illegible] were got into it, and opened on the [illegible] the baſtion intended to be breached [illegible] good effect; in the night four more [illegible] pounders were got into the ſame bat[illegible] all opened on the breach baſtion at [illegible] ſoon after the enemy demanded a p[illegible] ſent out two commiſſioners to the [illegible] camp with terms of capitulation, w[illegible] general did me the honour to le[illegible] board the Superb. In the mean t[illegible] lities ceaſed on both ſides, and ex[illegible] morning of the 12th I landed, an[illegible] camp, and, with the general, re[illegible] commiſſaries there about ten o'clo[illegible] the capitulation was agreed to, [illegible] being ſent into the town to be r[illegible] the governor and his council, wa[illegible] ſigned by the general and my[illegible] o'clock, and the gates of both the [illegible] citadel were put in poſſeſſion of our [illegible]

[Here follow the articles of c[illegible] between Vice-Admiral Sir Edw[illegible] K. B. commander in chief of h[illegible] ſquadron in the Eaſt-Indies, Ma[illegible] Sir Hector Munro, K. B. comma[illegible] India-Company's land forces, a[illegible] Van Vliſſengen, Governor of [illegible] and director of the affairs of the [illegible] India Company on the coaſt of C[illegible] and his council, the principal o[illegible] the following:

4

officers and garriſon of Negapatam
ch out at the China gate with their
gage, colours flying, drums beating,
pieces of cannon, with lighted
and neceſſaries.—Granted; but to
arms, and lay down their colours
ns ſo ſoon as they paſs the gate. If
aries is meant the ſoldiers neceſſaries,
be allowed them.
e officers and ſoldiers in the garriſon
ubſiſted at the expence of the Hon.
Eaſt-India Company, and ſent on
gliſh ſhips as conveniently and ex-
y as poſſible to Columbo or Batavia.
icers and ſoldiers, who ſurrender
of war, will be maintained, and a
account of the expence kept, in
the States-General, or Dutch Eaſt-
mpany, may hereafter make it good
gliſh Eaſt-India Company. This
be granted in no other form.]
arriſon conſiſted in all of about
n, of which about 500 European,
and militia, 700 Malayas, 4500
2300 of Heider Ali's troops, of
00 were cavalry, and ran away on
harge at the attack of the enemy's
never came near the place after,
at a diſtance, plundering and burn-
llages; and moſt of the Malayas and
rew away their arms, and deſerted
n thro' the weſtern gate, in the night
e 11th and 12th during the truce.
adron loſt in this ſervice ſeventeen
lled, and 27 wounded; 13 marines
d 29 wounded. Moſt of the
ave ſince died of their wounds;
both ſeamen and marines, were
ſuddenly by violent cramps and
ught on by wet and fatigue.
e 22th to the 29th of November
r was ſo tempeſtuous, that it was
reateſt difficulty and riſque I could
e of the military priſoners from
Nagore to windward on board his
ip the Active, and the company's
her; and on the 19th, there be-
ppearance of an approaching gale
e ſquadron put to ſea, and ſtood
E. under their courſes, until the
ame more moderate, and the
ned to Negapatam Road on the
the company's ſhips Neptune
dmiral.
4th and 25th, the weather being
ate, I was enabled to embark the
e ſeamen and marines, who had
n ſhore during the ſiege, on board
tive ſhips; and the remaining
military priſoners being embarked
Active and Panther, they ſailed
on the 4th of December.
period to the end of the month
ed all the viciſſitudes of monſoon
ch wind, heavy rains, and now
and then a fair day, of which we took the advantage to get proviſions and water on board the ſhips, and embark the Dutch Company's civil ſervants from the late governor downward, in all 56, on board the company's ſhip Rochford, and ſhe ſailed with them for Madras on the 23d of the ſame month.

A detachment of the company's land forces being granted me for the purpoſe of garriſoning Trincamale, if taken, conſiſting of an officer, and 30 European and native artillery, and about 500 voluntier Seapoys, under a captain and five ſubalterns, they were embarked on board the ſhips of the ſquadron, and the company's ſhip Eſſex accordingly; and I ſailed with his Majeſty's ſhips and tranſports as per margin * from Negapatam Road the 2d of this month, and arrived in this bay on the 4th, where I found Capt. Montagu, in his Majeſty's ſhip the Seahorſe, who had been ſtationed off this place ever ſince the 21ſt of Auguſt laſt, to block up the Dutch ſhips in the harbour.

On the 5th in the morning I began to diſembark the troops, with all the boats in the ſquadron, ſix large chilingas, and four large rafts, or catamarans; the chilingas and catamarans were brought from Negapatam for this purpoſe. The marines, with two ſix-pounder field pieces, a detachment of artillery, and two companies of ſeapoys as pioneers, landed firſt, about three miles from Trincamale fort, without any reſiſtance; the battalion of ſeamen, conſiſting of the ſame number of officers and men as at the attack of Negapatam, were landed immediately after the marines, and joined them, the company's ſeapoys followed them, and the whole were landed before dark, under the command of Captain John Gell, of his Majeſty's ſhip Monarca, aſſiſted by Captain Mountagu of the Seahorſe, and Captain Reynolds of the Combuſtion fireſhip. The ſeamen and marines, with the guns and pioneers, immediately formed, and marched forward towards Trincamale fort; and the ſame night the grenadier company of marines, with the guns, made themſelves maſters of the fort, by puſhing reſolutely on through the gateway, while the governour was drawing up on paper the terms of capitulation which he meant to propoſe. In this fort, which commanded the only place where proviſions and ſtores could be landed from the ſhips, were found ten iron guns of different calibers, and three officers, with 40 men, were made priſoners; and I learned from the priſoners that the enemy's whole remaining ſtrength was drawn into Oſtenburgh fort, on the top of a high hill which commanded the harbour, and had an open communication with their ſhips.

On the 6th we began to land the requiſite

* *Monarca, Exeter, Worceſter, Burford, Eagle, Combuſtion fireſhip, Nymph ſloop, ſhip, and Expedition brig.*

site ſtores, proviſion, and baggage, for the troops at Trincamale fort; and on the 7th the field-officers, with Major Geils, the engineer, were employed in reconnoitering, to find the beſt road to the heights. On the 8th, the whole marched towards a high hill which commanded Oſtenburgh fort, on the top of which the enemy had a poſt with an officer's guard. This poſt a detachment of ſeamen and marines drove the enemy from on the ſame night, and took poſſeſſion of it within 200 yards of Oſtenburgh fort; and I ordered Colonel Gell to ſummon the governour to ſurrender, which he refuſed to do.

Major Geils, who carried the ſummons, reported to me, that it was his opinion the place might be taken by aſſault; and I was the more diſpoſed to this mode of attack, as heavy cannon for battery could not be got up the hill without much labour and loſs of time, which laſt I could not afford; but, being deſirous not to riſque a repulſe, I wrote another ſummons to the governour; but he ſtill perſiſted in his reſolution not to capitulate.

Major Geil perſiſting in his opinion, that the lower part of the fort might be taken by aſſault, although not ſo clear reſpecting a cavalier very high, mounting ſix pieces of cannon, the aſſault was ordered, and the neceſſary diſpoſitions made for the attack, to begin at day-light in the morning of the 11th, and accordingly the ſtorming-party compoſed of 450 ſeamen and marines, and their officers, with each flank covered by a company of pioneers, and 20 ſeamen, rying the ſcaling ladders, and armed cutlaſſes, with a reſerve of three com of ſeamen, and three companies of with two field pieces to ſupport it, by the company's troops, advanced light towards the fort, and the party in front getting in at the emb unperceived by the enemy, was im followed by the whole of our ſtorming who ſoon drove the enemy from their and poſſeſſed themſelves of the fort; the ſhips and veſſels in the harbour ately ſurrendered.

In this aſſault I had the miſfor loſe Lieutenant George Long, my lieutenant, a moſt worthy and de officer, who was killed in advancing to the aſſault at the head of his and alſo twenty non-commiſſioned vate ſeamen and marines: Lieut. ley, who commanded a company men; Lieutenant Samuel Orr, of t rines, who commanded their grenadier pany, and did duty as brigade-majo 40 non-commiſſioned and private and marines were wounded. The loſt but few men, as they moſtly threw their arms, and their forfeited lives ſpared by that diſpoſition to mercy ever diſtinguiſhes Britons.

In the harbour we found two enemy's ſhips, one the company's, th private, both richly laden, and ſeveral veſſels of no conſequence.

ERRATA.—*In the Account of St. Lucia, in our laſt month's Magazine, p.* 175, *col.* 2. *for* chalk *read* calx.—*In the Monthly Chronologer, p.* 200, *l.* 2, *for* Holy Thurſday *read* Maundy Thurſday.

ADVERTISEMENT, AND ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Elegy to the memory of a dear and much lamented friend, and the Inſcriptions at a gentleman's ſeat, from the ſame reſpectable correſpondent neceſſarily reſerved for next month's publication, on account of their length, that the Editor may be enabled to diſcharge prior obligations to his other correſpondents.

Proper enquiries ſhall be made concerning the originality of the letter amongſt the papers of a late dignitary of the church, and the directions of the communicator complied with accordingly.

Beta on forms of worſhip in our next.

Of the Poems ſent us by our friend W. W. one has been traced repeatedly in different periodical works; if the others do not prove liable to the ſame they ſhall be inſerted the firſt opportunity.

The Ode to Spring, by Dobſon, in our next. The Verſes on the late Mi too incorrect for publication.

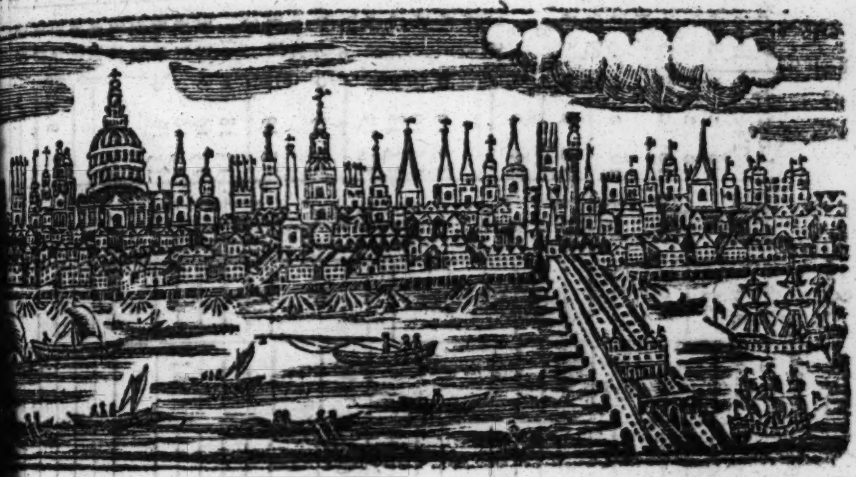
The Knight of the Ribband has paid a very pretty compliment to the la captivated him, but the public has nothing to do with Mr. Foulard's am after it is over. The verſes will be returned, if demanded.

Philo-Muſus, from Propertius, is reſerved as requeſted; and we ſincer him for repeated favours.

The very acceptable letter on the celebrated Lake of Kilkenny is de order, if poſſible, to obtain a drawing, and to give an engraved view

If no other reaſon could be aſſigned for rejecting L. C———'s bil pearance in a daily paper ſo long ſince as 1778, we hope will be thought

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AND

View of the RIVER THAMES, with a diſtant Proſpect of *Glouceſter-Lodge, Taplow-Hill,* &c.

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31	114¾	58	59	60	73⅞	73⅜	17½	13⅛	138		15 P.			59⅜	11	16 2 0	S W	London
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4		58															N W	
5		58	60	60	73	73	17⅛	13⅛	137½	56¼	10	65¼	58⅛		10⅞	16 0 0	N W	
6	114½	58	60	59	73	73	17⅛	13⅛	137½		10			59¼	10⅞		S W	
7	115	58	60	60	73	73	17⅛	13⅛	138	56	6				10⅞	16 0 0	S	Fair
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9	Sunday																S W	Rain
10		59	60	60	74	73	17⅛	13⅛	138½		6		58½	59⅜	11	15 19 0	S W	
11	115	58	60	60		73	17⅛	13⅛	138¼		3			59¼	11	15 19 0	S W	Hail
12		58	60	60	74	73	17½	13⅛	138⅛				58½		11	15 18 0	S W	Fair
13	115	59	60	60	74⅛	73	17⅛	13⅛	138¼		5				11	15 19 0	S W	Rain
14	115¼	59	61	60	74½	73	17½	13⅜	139¼	56	8	65¼	58¾		11		S W	Fair
15		59	61	60	75	74	17¾				7			59⅞	11	15 19 0	S W	
16	Sunday																Ca'm	
17			61	60	75	74	17¾			56½	7				11	15 19 0	N E	
18	116¼	59	61	60	75	74	17¾				8				11⅛		S E	Rain
19		59	61	60	74	74	17¾		139		7				11¼	15 18 0	N	Fair
20	116	59	60	60	74	74	17⅞				5				11½	15 17 0	N E	
21	115¾	59	60	60	74	74	17⅞		139	55¾	5		58⅞		11⅞	15 18 0	N E	
22		59	60	60	74	74	17⅞				5				12	15 16 0	N E	
23	Sunday																N E	
24	115⅛	59	60	60	74⅛	73	17⅞		138¾		3				12	15 17 0	N E	
25		59	60	59	74	73	17⅞		138		3				12		N E	
26		59	59	59	73	73	17⅞			55¼	3				11⅞		N E	
27															11⅞	15 9 6	N E	
28	115	59	59	59	73	73	17⅞										N E	

THE
ONDON MAGAZINE,
FOR JUNE, 1782.

OME ACCOUNT OF LADY AUGUSTA CAMPBELL.

(With an engraved portrait from an original drawing.)

HIS amiable young lady is one of the beauties of the court of our illuſtrious Sovereign George III. A celebrated artiſt has undertaken to give a com- of them, in the manner of the of the court of Charles II. are informed ſome years will efore they make their appear- In the mean time we judged it e acceptable to give a portrait, the account we could obtain, of who is univerſally admired for accompliſhments.

g to the numerous family, of he is the brighteſt ornament, ic are frequently miſtaken con- this lady, it is therefore ne- o take a retroſpective view of rent ſituations of her ladyſhip's the preſent Ducheſs of Argyll, eteran beaux of this metropo- recollect with rapture, "the eir dancing days," and count them, the hours they ſpent in their tribute of admiration to chleſs ſiſters, the celebrated unnings, who, in all public eceived that univerſal homage ily paid by mankind to beau- nocence. They were natives nd, and the daughters of a re- gentleman of the long robe ngdom. The eldeſt was mar- he preſent Earl of Coventry, ſhe had a ſon, the preſent erhurſt, and we believe a ; her ladyſhip died on the 1ſt r, 1760, and upon that me- event Mr. Gray wrote a moſt legy.

eſent Ducheſs of Argyll, La- ta Campbell's mother, was the ſiſter, ſhe was firſt married to Duke of Hamilton, by whom e preſent duke, born in 1755, and Lady Derby. The Duke of Hamilton died on the 19th of January 1758, and the dowager was married to Colonel John Campbell on the 3d of February 1759, who by the death of his father, John, the late Duke of Argyll, in the month of November, 1770, ſucceeded to the title and eſtate.

Lady Auguſta Campbell is his eldeſt daughter, and was born in 1760.

This lady is diſtinguiſhed from that herd of gay, diſſipated women of faſhion, whoſe whole time is devoted to a round of intoxicating public amuſements. She is not to be found at the midnight revels of maſquerades, at card parties, nor in the Amazonian habit, following the chaſe. A deſire to improve her mind leads her to the ſtudy of uſeful learning; a wiſh to attain every polite accompliſhment commands her attention to muſic and drawing, in which ſhe excels; and a ſteady, even temper being the guide of her actions, ſhe ſeems to be formed, like her amiable mother, to adorn the marriage ſtate, and render it a ſcene of permanent domeſtic bliſs, when Providence ſhall think proper to fix her lot in that ſtation of life.

It is as a model for imitation in theſe degenerate times, that we have preſumed to ſketch an imperfect outline of this young lady, of whom little more has been known by the world, than that great attention is paid to her at court by their Majeſties; that ſhe has opened the ball on birth-nights with the Prince of Wales; and in the ſummer ſeaſon is generally upon the terraſs at Windſor, when the royal family walk there in public.

The Duke of Argyll is likewiſe an Engliſh peer, by the ſtyle and title of Baron Sundridge of Kent. His only ſon, John, is Marquis of Lorn; and he has another daughter Lady Charlotta Maria, born in 1775. M.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

PANTHEON ANECDOTES.

NUMBER III.

(Continued from our laſt, p. 237.)

EMILY paſſed the whole morning in the moſt tormenting ſtate of diſquietude, and glided into the drawing-room about four a mere ſpectre. Her lovely eyes were ſunk and wan, and the roſes of her cheeks had totally yielded to the *now* predominant lily. —*Lady Waddle* was as much agitated, and could ſcarce ſupport the impending interview; however, the ladies muſtered up tolerable ſpirits, and aſſumed a gaiety alien to their preſent ſituations.—And now a violent noiſe ſhook the whole houſe! It was neither thunder, nor the exploſion of a powder-mill, but a footman's rap!—Scarce had the prodigious uproar (compared to which, the *cataract of Niagara* is *piano*) finiſhed, when *Lord Rifle's* vis-a-vis drove up to the door.—Some authors are of opinion, that it is lawful to digreſs in novels, and introduce epiſodes in plays.—Let us avail ourſelves of the *licentia vatum*, and deſcribe the ſuperb vehicle that had the honour of containing his lordſhip.

The colour was *Armſtead brimſtone* with *argent moulu* mouldings, &c.—*Boue de Paris* wheels and hammer-cloth.—Three footmen with uplifted canes and pendant bags hung behind this portentous carriage——*bouquets* graced their boſoms, and *mareſchal* powder imbrowned their *Adonis* curls! —We are thus particular in deſcribing a nobleman's equipage, that poſterity may know how their anceſtors rode, and we are only afraid that ſucceeding ages may be at a loſs to determine whether the *maſters* or the *footmen* were the completeſt puppies. Juſt as one of the three *gentlemen* above deſcribed had finiſhed his *tattoo*, the other two *gentlemen* placed themſelves on each ſide of the door, and out bolted *Lord Rifle*. —His lordſhip was inſtantly announced, and inſtantly entered, bowing all the way, to the right-hand arm chair, in which he ſquatted like a man of faſhion.—A profound ſilence enſued, and neither party dared to begin a converſation which they all dreaded. —However they were relieved from their preſent ſtupor by a ſecond no more violent than the firſt.—P barked, the china and luſtres rattl in ſhort, the whole ſtreet thought laſt day at hand, or elſe a ſecond tion of the *Liſbon* earthquake.—B was no ſuch matter!—The ladies to the window, and they beheld footmen habited *au dernier goût*, cede a ponderous chair, in which *ſtowed the Ducheſs of Hurricane*!— *grace* availed herſelf of her inv at *Waddle-houſe*, and came to din *ſans façon*. *Lady Waddle* was vexed the interruption, and——but pro my pen, to deſcribe the *Ducheſs*, her exit from the ſedan!—Firſt, immenſe hoop came out ſideways— next *her Grace of Hurricane*, then *remaining moitié* of whalebone. little old lady looked in the middle this immenſe load of millinery li *fly in a ſyllabub*, and put all the holders in mind of the *Egyptian* in the centre of a temple large eno for the Leviathan.—Her grace hob up ſtairs as faſt as the gout permit and entered the drawing-room. was impoſſible to tell which had greateſt tremor, her limbs or her thers; however, ſhe majeſtically tered to the top of the room: *Rifle* vacated his ſeat, and *her gra* ſtantly took poſſeſſion of it.—P ceremonials were ended, and al neceſſary points being adjuſted, as the goodneſs or the badneſs o weather, *the opera*, &c. when, to their ears—a third ſhock o knocker was heard, and in due *Sir Peter Punbiddy* was anno with all due formalities.—*Lady* was rather rejoiced than vexed *Peter's* arrival, as *the Ducheſs* had in; gaiety re-aſſumed her reig *the opera* was again the ſubject anti-convivial moment. *Her* ſpoke in raptures of *Le Picq*; ter wondered where they had him up; and ſaid, he imagi would *pique* the other dancers vaſt ſuperiority!—*Her grace* r *Sir Peter* for his puns, and was



Lady Augusta Campbell.



passion for such trifles.—Here *Sir Peter* rang the various ges on the word trifle, and was stopped in the career of his wit by inner bell, and the summons there-

is not recorded how the *Romans* conducted to dinner.—It is true re and *Juvenal* descanted largely their dishes and *sturgeons*; they described their situations at meals; posterity is convinced that *the Ro-* lay on *couches* to dine like French logs: they were not stuffed up in oles like mummies, as the mo- are, to whom with many apo- we now return.—The duchess preceded by *Lady Waddle*, and d to the dining-parlour by *Lord Emily* accepted *Sir Peter Pun-* hand, and down sat the *quin-* dinner. We will pass over the on-place compliments of the ta- such as "You eat nothing, and ee your dinner, &c. &c."—*Sir* had ample opportunity of pun- t every dish, and enjoyed his much as his dinner: the *desert* placed, the coffee being intro- and speedily finished, the du- attended by *Sir Peter*, retired to era, and left the *Waddle* party tical situation!—The *eclaircisse-* ney so much expected, so much , and yet so much dreaded, now ched.—*Lady Waddle* broke si- while a tear of *filial* love glanced the cheek of *Emily*, whose eyes fondly yet timidly turned to the thor of her being.—*Lady Wad-* ed his lordship how he rested ceding evening, and turning to bad her kneel and ask her fa- lessing—*Lord Rifle* turned pale mbled; a deadly languor over- his countenance, and he was o expire.—But the lovely kneel- rm of *Emily* soon awoke him trance, and after a conflict of violent agitations, he raised and embraced her.—"Yes le) I have conquered myself; expands her silky wings, and shades me with her selectest in- —Oh, how pure that embrace! y child, I feel the whole force present awful situation. Hea- vouchsafed to reclaim me, and submissive to the high behest!" *addle* was terribly moved at the truly-affecting scene, and *Emily* was overpowered with the delicacy of her sensations—She faintly murmured out "My father—Oh, Sir" In short, broken sighs and unfinished sentences were all she could articulate. *Lord Rifle* tenderly implored her forgiveness, and *Emily* intreated his blessing: *Lady Waddle* stood by, a mute and abashed spectator; the consciousness of her criminality prevented her utterance; and her whole guilt became apparent! The weeping *trio* could scarce be roused to any ideas exterior to their present situation; but the entrance of the tea equipage in some measure relieved their embarrassments. *Lord Rifle* produced a paper wherein he had sketched a settlement for *Emily*, and proposed a match between her and *Sir William Worthy*, who his lordship very well knew had long loved her. But this proposal came without the least knowledge on *Sir William's* part; *Lord Rifle* proposed it merely to see if *Emily* approved his choice. *Emily* was all duty and resignation. *Lady Waddle* confirmed her daughter's partiality for *Sir William*; and *Lord Rifle* informed his daughter that as the only compensation for his past offences, he had settled 20,000l. on her; his house in ——— street, and several valuables. *Emily*, penetrated with gratitude, was ready to sink, and could scarce murmur out her effusions of duty. A *servant* then entered and presented a note to *Lord Rifle*. His lordship was visibly moved, and ordered a chair. *Lady Waddle* tenderly asked the reason of his change of countenance? Forcing a smile in his face, his *lordship* carelessly replied, some little business demanded his instant attendance; but, if permitted, he would return to supper at ten. Leave accordingly was given, and his *lordship* retired in a precipitation the ladies could not account for. *Emily* was tortured with a thousand different suspicions, and was in the most cruel state of incertitude—*Lady Waddle* was in equal emotion: they conjectured a thousand surmises, and were alarmed at the slightest noise; at length they were partially relieved by the entrance of some female visitors, who were *let in*, as the fashionable phrase is, to the equal disappointment of *all* parties.

Here again a due regard to posterity obliges the narrative to stand still, to explain

explain to after ages the meaning of being *let in*. Perſons of faſhion ſcorn to viſit from motives of friendſhip, the form is the whole: for example, Lady Such-a-one is in debt 500 viſits, ſome or moſt of which ſhe muſt abſolutely pay that day: her chair is ſent to one quarter of the town *empty*, while the lady herſelf makes the grand tour of vanity in her coach in another. The meaneſt capacity can eaſily imagine that numberleſs viſits may be paid in ſo conciſe a manner as viſiting by proxy. But if the unfortunate lady is ſo *derangée* as to be *let in* at any place in her viſiting liſt, the misfortune is naturally very enormous, as ſhe muſt ſtay a little time with the lady of the manſion. After ages may depend upon it, that mere form is the only criterion of friendſhip in high life, and that they are as empty as the chairs they ſend! And now, as the material point of viſiting is duly ſettled, let us return to our ſtory.—*Lord Riſle* was ſent for to a neighbouring coffee-houſe by *Sir William Worthy*: the reaſon as follows: *Lady Flirt's* maid had whiſpered the tranſactions of the preceding evening ſo cautiouſly and ſo ſecretly, that they had found their way to *Sir William Worthy*, through the medium of his *valet*, who was not thought wholly inimical to *Kitty*, *femme de chambre* at *Flirt-houſe*. *Sir William* was in a rage, at the inſult offered to his *Emily*; and was ſo totally intoxicated by the green-eyed monſter jealouſy, that he did not believe a ſingle word of *Lord Riſle* being *Emily's* father, but imagined it to be a ſtory trumped up to deceive him. *Sir William* knew the extreme licentiouſneſs of *Lord Riſle's* manners, and even imagined he had completed his baſe deſires! Stung with jealouſy, and deaf to the voice of reaſon, he precipitately wrote a challenge to *Lord Riſle*. His lordſhip inſtantly obeyed the ſummons, and was conducted by the waiter of the coffee-houſe to a private room, where *Sir William* waited his arrival, unattended. He bolted the door inſtantly, and drawing his ſword, deſired *Lord Riſle* to defend himſelf. *Lord Riſle* intreated a moment's patience to explain; but *Sir William* was ſo frantic with rage that he would not liſten to the voice of reaſon, but inſiſted upon *Lord Riſle* drawing inſtantly. *Lord Riſle* begged to clear up the affair, and began to relate the events of the preceding evening circumſtantially. *Sir William* grew outrageous, and ſaid he believed the whole to be *a lye*, calculated to deceive him. At the word *lye*, *Lord Riſle* loſt all command of his temper, and drew. After exchanging a few thruſts, during which time the candles were extinguiſhed, the whole houſe was alarmed by the claſhing of ſwords; and ſeveral gentlemen attempted to force open the door. *Sir William* buried his ſword in *Lord Riſle's* body, and in his hurry fell on the point of his adverſary's, as he ſtaggered in the dark. The door was then broke open, and candles being called for, a moſt dreadful ſcene preſented itſelf to the ſpectators. The combatants were weltering in their blood, and cried moſt piteouſly for ſome water. A ſurgeon in the neighbourhood inſtantly arrived, examined the bodies, and was of opinion that they were both mortally wounded. *Sir William* was ſenſible, but *Lord Riſle* fainted thrice during the time they were examining his wounds, and was carried to *Waddle-houſe* during his inſenſibility. *Sir William* begged to remain where he was, and a bed was accordingly got ready, wherein we will leave him in very good hands, to attend *Lord Riſle*. The females called at *Lady Waddle's* were the *O'Screams* and *Mrs. Save-all*, and family. They ſtayed to play a at *loo* with the *Waddles*, and were the decamp, when a violent noiſe heard; *Lady Waddle* bawled out *at home!* but *the groom of the* ſaid, he imagined her ladyſhip much charity to ſhut her doors a dying man. The ladies ſtarted aſked the meaning of his ſpeech? man replied, a gentleman had killed in a duel, and was in the *Emily* was petrified, and *Lady* had ſome forebodings, which completely verified by the tragic pearance of *Lord Riſle*, who brought into the drawing-room expiring.

(To be continued.)

THE LINK-BOY. No. VI.

Νεφελαι ανυδροι υπο ΑΝΕΜΩΝ τιριφερομεναι. Ιουδ. επις.

T many years ſince a methodiſt preacher raiſed a riot at a fair by pro- two or three rough and ſturdy ſail- ho ſtood and liſtened very attentively harangue, till they were pointed out reſt of the rabble for reprobates, and d that it was a thouſand to one but ould be damned. To be ſent to hell was what they had been accuſtomed by ſea and land; and you might mned *Jack*, *Dick*, or *Tom* in a good- way, and they would have returned compliment in the ſame civil and ſtile. But the preacher was neither mourned nor jocular. Like Mr. Ad- Campaign-Angel, he was "*pleaſed* in the whirlwind and direct the It was now, according to Lear's on in the tragedy——"*Spit fire— in!*" But before the zeal of the had "*rumbled its belly-full*," the who thought, though uſed to hur- and tempeſts, that they had had of it for their own ſhare, to a worſe diſcharge, let fly at him as at a water-ſpout at ſea. In ſhort, found themſelves conſigned to dam- in earneſt, the ſpirit of the devil o be uppermoſt, and they ſeemed ned to do all the miſchief they could world, in ſome meaſure to bring nds in play for the buſineſs of the They ſwore—and could the preacher them for making requitals in his guage? Could he in conſcience them for ſwearing, when the whole *ion* (as it is called) of his ſermon thing but a collection of the moſt oaths and imprecations that are to with in the celebrated catalogue of rnulphus? The ſignal of attack e of the tars was like the *fiat* of and in one minute the parſon was the midſt of the fair. Unluckily e to the *ducking ſtool* was interſected angles by the lame leg of a ſtand not recovered from a ſhock it had a ſhort time before, from a mad that way. It was too weak to a ſecond onſet; and yielding to ſe of the preacher's ſkull, inſtant- rged its contents in full into the be trampled on by the mob. It "*the cruſh of matter!*" It was ſion (as the great Milton ſays) *worſe* ed!" The ſhock, like an electric communicated to a whole row of nd the preacher's road lay over a the moſt heterogeneous materials. The whole ſtreet was in an uproar: ſome curſing with all the mild blaſphemy of raving madneſs: others, deprived of the power of ſpeech, were ſtruck ſtupid with their loſs. The preacher, when he *knew* reſiſtance was in vain, appeared very re- ſigned, and, making a virtue of neceſſity, exclaimed aloud, that *he was only in the way to his* KINGDOM!——The exerciſe he underwent, however honourable at this time, was not eſteemed ſo even by himſelf a ſhort time before: for he who was now ducked for a methodiſt preacher, had been ducked before for a pickpocket.

"And pray, Sir"——ſays Mr. Mildmay to a young clergyman who boaſted of having edged on the ſailors, and related a capital manœuvre of the ſame kind at Oxford, where he and half a ſcore *ſophs* of different colleges "*kicked up a d——n'd duſt*" (to uſe his own phraſe) to choke a methodiſt parſon with. The martial prieſt laughed heartily while he was recounting his own adventures, and looked round and round in full expectation of being joined by the com- pany. They *did* laugh indeed: but it was at his expence. It was when he looked very grave and very fooliſh at his diſappoint- ment. The laugh came a few ſeconds too late for him:——for in a matter where a laugh is looked for, a few ſeconds are of infinite conſequence, and I have known a joke abſolutely ruined in half the time that was taken up in making it.

"And pray, Sir (ſays Mr. Mildmay) was the cold-bath of any ſervice to the preacher? He wanted not ſtimulants, I imagine: and by your account of him he leſs needed the dirt and filth that were ſo liberally beſtowed on him. Hath it cooled down his fever? I know no diſorder more obſtinate. You frequently increaſe and ex- aſperate it by means which you think the beſt calculated to aſſwage and cure it."

No man in the world was farther from even a tranſient wiſh to diſcourage any ſe- rious attempts to enlighten and reform mankind than this excellent man. He was convinced that religion was one common concern; and no one wiſhed more earneſtly to ſee it one common practice. He was by no means the dupe of a party: he abhorred the idea of that ſpiritual rivalſhip which, though it makes zeal its pretence, is gene- rally found to owe its ſupport to ſelfiſhneſs and vanity. He had penetration to diſcern the workings of a good heart under the diſ- guiſe of ſentiments the very reverſe of his own. He acknowledged virtue wherever he

ſaw

ſaw it; encouraged the firſt buddings of merit in every profeſſion, and every fact found his candour a ſteady and impartial principle, ariſing from benevolence, and confirmed by experience. But the goodneſs of his heart never ſo far impoſed on his judgement as to preſent all mankind to him in the ſame light. He nicely diſcriminated characters; and I never knew one who could ſo ſoon detect impoſture, and unmaſque a hypocrite. I have ſeen a man who had deceived thouſands——a certain preacher from America, who came hither to fill his pockets *for the ſake of the goſpel in foreign parts*——I once ſaw this crafty mendicant repelled by a ſingle glance of Mr. Mildmay's eye. He perceived the confuſion——owing to one word inadvertently dropped that no perſon beſides took any notice of. By intuition, as it were, Mr. Mildmay ſaw the reaſon of it; and in five minutes time had analyſed this audacious impoſtor's heart by a kind of intellectual chemiſtry that penetrated the moſt compact ſubſtance, and found out the moſt ſecret principles of their compoſition.

You may well ſuppoſe, my good reader, that a man of Mr. Mildmay's acute diſcernment could be no hearty friend to methodiſm and *lay-preaching*. He ſaw that in moſt inſtances it was nothing but a forward uſurpation of the ſacred office, to the deſtruction of that decency and order which are inſeparable from the purity and beauty of the church.

"But (ſays Mr. Mildmay) I would not move a finger to whet the edge of clerical oppoſition. I would not touch their perſons for policy or for conſcience-ſake; but if they will be ſo forward as to preach, and people will be ſo fooliſh as to hear, it is their own fault and they muſt anſwer for it themſelves. If we cannot rationally convince the preacher, or fairly diſabuſe the hearer, we muſt leave the one to the triumph of preſumption, and the other to the enjoyment of deluſion. There is no arguing indeed with the man whom enthuſiaſm warms, and zeal actuates. Every attempt to inform is conſtrued into an artifice of Satan to corrupt; and every argument, however juſtly founded or judiciouſly managed, is ſure to be rejected as the ſophiſtry of *carnal reaſon* to ſtumble and confound. That quinteſſence of the myſtical life which abſtracts the ſoul from every thing human and annihilates the old man of the heart, rarifies and mounts thoſe ſublime preachers upwards, on the ſubtle and ethereal wings of ſpirit, till they are ſafely lodged in the caſtles which faith and fancy build in the air; which no common eye can ſee, and no human inſtrument touch!——To be ſerious, a man of this caſt, who entertains ſo very mean an opinion of reaſon as to ſcorn to ſubmit his more exalted ſentiments and convictions to ſo uncertain and degenerate a ſtandard, is proof againſt argument and rational perſuaſion, and it is an attempt which ill bodes ſucceſs to endeavour to reduce him by means which he is either very ſuſpicious of, or reſolutely ſet againſt. If we compaſs John Weſley's "*immenſe chaſm upon eagle's wings*"—the great gulf that ſeparates nature from grace—we had better ſit ſtill and enjoy their flight than riſk our own ſafety.

If (continued Mr. Mildmay) a perſon whoſe head is fanatically turned, looks around him in the world, ſhould obſerve what he imagines to be THE TRUTH but ſuperficially attended to by many and people:—if he be one of a good ſhare of aſſurance, and eſpecially if he be puſhed on by others who have either the ſame the hypocriſy to flatter his abilities and ritual gifts: if ſuch a one ſets up for preacher, and thinks himſelf moved by ſecret impulſe from Heaven to exercise talents, you will find it ſignify very little attempt the ſilencing of that man by reaſon or ſcripture, while the more powerful home-felt impreſſions of his own mind againſt you and your arguments. The oppoſition of them is put down to the account of perſecution for righteouſneſs, and is only a new motive added to the people's flattery and their own conceit to excite them to perſeverance. And as impolitic ſo is it unchriſtian. The wiſdom that cometh from above is peaceable as well as pure; and a clergyman (ſaid Mr. Mildmay, looking full in the face of the Methodiſtical hero) a *clergyman*, Sir, ſhould be the laſt perſon in the world to mix in the tumult and outrage of a dirty rabble."

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.
ON FORMS OF WORSHIP.

No. 87 of the Mirror, the author ongſt other remarks on ſuperſti- goes on thus—

t is amazing to obſerve the con- of our firſt reformers; their pe- ion led them to diſcover the groſs , and manifold ſuperſtitions of urch of Rome; and they were d to ſet themſelves free from ſhackles, in which Europe had held for ſo many ages; but no had they done ſo, than they and followers adopted another mode erſtition, in the place of that it oſt them ſo much pains to pull ; to maſſes, and crucifixes, and s were ſubſtituted a preciſe ſe- of manners, and long ſermons, certain mode of ſanctifying the th; which were inculcated as ruing the ſum of virtue, and rehending the whole duty of a ian: ſo ingenious are men, in g out ſomething to put in the of true piety and virtue."

eſe obſervations are well founded, t is wonderful how thoſe men, all themſelves the true believers, and only delegates of the apoſtles, ſhould depart ſo widely from the directions of their writings; contriving ceremonies and forms of worſhip, different to any authority thence to be derived; and uſing invocations of whimſical imagination: on the other hand, whence can it happen that thoſe who call themſelves the reformed, ſhould chuſe to retain in their prayers and forms of worſhip many of thoſe ſuperſtitious addreſſes, that formerly ſeemed to give them ſo much offence? Every attempt to reſtore primitive ſimplicity, in the worſhip of the great ſupreme, has been ſtiled innovation; but the innovators were the men who firſt invented thoſe verboſe complex addreſſes, that have been ſo plentifully provided, and ſuperſtitiouſly adopted; the frequently repeating of theſe, has been called ſerving God, an expreſſion of vanity; he needs no ſervice at our hands, but expects that we ſerve one another: prayer and thankſgiving, are duties comprehended under the title of worſhip; to render theſe ſimple and rational, would be highly ſerviceable to the cauſe of true piety.

BETA.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.
UMBRA'S DIALOGUES.

(See our laſt Magazine, page 210.)

DIALOGUE IV.

SERPENT OF REGULUS AND DRAGON OF ST. GEORGE.

BLESS me! what ſtrange figure do I behold yonder? great dreadful as I am, my heart ſhrinks 'd before it.

. Noble *Dragon*, I kiſs your —I have heard with admiration ur proweſs, and glorious deva ſta- —I admire your impenetrable of braſs, your mouth that re- les the black abyſs; and look reverence on the two ſtings, ſharper ſteel, which arm your illuſtrious You ſeem ſurprized at my ſalute the *Carthaginian ſerpent* ſo little n?

Dra. You highly honor me, by thus taking notice of one ſo totally your inferior, and undeſerving your attention;—one, who fell by a ſingle arm;—whilſt you waged battle with a numerous hoſt, and whom new invented *Baliſtæ* and *Catapultæ only* could deprive of breath.——That glorious deſtructive breath, whoſe peſtilential vapours thinned the ranks of the Roman legions, and checked the progreſs of a victorious army. In truth I little expected to meet you in our territories.

Ser: Ha, ha, ha! what you believe a *Roman* hiſtorian, whoſe credulity tradition had impoſed upon, or who invented the tale to ſave the credit of his

his countrymen! To tell you the plain truth, the peſtilential breath that deſtroyed the *Romans* was the unwholeſomeneſs of the air owing to the moraſſes near which they were encamped, and the ſcarcity of proviſions, which the wiſer generals of the enemy had cut off—and the *ſerpent* himſelf, who barricadoed their way, was a good handſome fortification that ſtretched along the oppoſite ſide of the river *Bagrada*, which they took at laſt by means of their engines, that knocked it about the ears of their enemies.

Dra. I did not apprehend hiſtorians dealt thus in fable and allegory.—In my time indeed——in the days when monks, martyrs, and miracles flouriſhed———

Ser. No people more ſo, upon my veracity.——Nay, generally in fable without allegory, and there your cotemporaries had the advantage—For inſtance, what was the *Roman Augur's* cutting the flint with a razor but a groſs falſehood, unleſs he had acquired HANNIBAL's art of mollifying rocks with vinegar? Though how he got vinegar ſufficient, or wood enough to ſet it a boiling on the dreary *Alps*, ſo as to anſwer any uſeful purpoſe, I cannot well comprehend.—What was the gulf into which CURTIUS leapt armed at full point, but a crack in the pericranium of the firſt relater, who did not know how elſe to cloſe up the cuity?—Of the *Grecian* conqueſts *Perſia* you find no trace in the writ of *that* country.—What can you thi of *Xerxes's* army quaffing up a lake *five miles* extent? Nay, exhauſting leaving dry the rivers *Liſſus*, *Scamand* and *Chidorous*, which they might fa defy all the inhabitants of Aſia to eff unleſs a hot ungenial ſummer co-o rated with their thirſty endeavours? And after all, it has been ſuppoſed XERXES was but a * tributary lord the *great King*, and his innumera hoſt a moderate parcel of ragamuf collected from the ſea-coaſts of *Minor*. Yet this, and a thouſand o improbabilities (impoſſibilities if pleaſe) are delivered down to poſter by the *great father of hiſtory* He DOTUS.

Dra. I have often thought the pendence on ancient hiſtorians ſo thing precarious; but as they had the ſame advantages, which the mode have of printing, to record tranſactio their miſtakes are in ſome degree donable.

Ser. You make me ſmile agai but your ages of chivalry were t of ſimplicity, and ſo far your cred ty is to be excuſed. I could point out greater monſters than ourſel affir

* *The Dragon quotes from reſpectabe authority, but I cannot agree with him every reſpect. Mr. Richardſon obſerves,* "*That no veſtiges are diſcovered in Perſian Hiſtory of the battles of Marathon, Salamis, Thermopylæ, &c.*" *He ſupp however*, "that they might have happened." *That they did happen, as well that* XERXES *was not a feudal lord, but the real King of* Perſia, *I think is ſ ciently proved by his cotemporary* ÆSCHYLUS, *who fought in perſon at* Marath Salamis, *and* Platæa—*In his Play called the* Perſians, *exhibited in honor of the G cian victories, he calls him the ſon of* DARIUS *King of* Perſia, *gives a long liſt of numerous dominions ſubject to him, and particularly mentions the engagements at* lamis *and* Marathon. *Would the Athenians of thoſe days who were no leſs ſen politics than we are, nor leſs ſkilled in them, ſubmit to be impoſed upon with account which they knew to be falſe? Would they not in all probability have trea ſuch a repreſentation, as a Britiſh audience would at this time a tragedy that g a pompous account of a* French *army's being defeated at* Blackheath, *and its deſtroyed in Torbay? Nay, to have repreſented the governor of a province as great king would have appeared at that time as abſurd as for a writer no introduce the Count* de Graſſe *as King of France. Strange as the account ſeem* XERXES'S *building a bridge acroſs the* Helleſpont, *yet it is frequently mentione the ſame play. How he managed it is another matter, yet we cannot ſup* ÆSCHYLUS *would have been ſo abſurd as to mention a circumſtance as true, w all Athens muſt have known to be falſe, were it really ſo. It would be juſ ſame as if a dramatic writer of our's ſeriouſly informed a London audience th bridge was built a year ſince from* Dover *to* Calais.—*Hiſtory is precarious en without having recourſe to fancied hypotheſis, which not only lop off its exube branches, but pluck it up by the roots.*

CURIO

ed lately to have been, nay be-
now to be inhabitants of the ter-
ous globe.—I have ſeen a *ſea-*
found in the Northern ocean
xceeds me as much in length, as
thoſe in the iſland of *Ceylon* and
parts of the *Eaſt Indies*; and
o as far as they well can within
rge of *probable* exiſtence. I ſaw
acking the bones of a Buffalo not
ince in our regions—but that's
n ourſelves. Nay, I lately met
n animated iſland called a * *Cra-*
the ignorant apprehend it to be
g more than a *fog-bank* to this
who put me quite out of counte-
—I ſhrunk to a mere reptile before
A young one of which dying
me ſince on the coaſt of NORWAY,
d the air to ſuch a degree, that I
onfidently aſſured he poiſoned as
people there with his ſtench, as
on the coaſt of AFRICA with my
.

. You ſurprize me!—But who
ſe extraordinary, gigantic figures which I ſee at ſome diſtance?—They appear half naked: the ſkins of wild beaſts are thrown careleſly over their ſhoulders, and their painted faces exhibit a horrid variety of contraſted colors.—I ſhould almoſt take them for ſome younger brothers of my old acquaintance in the *land of Farie*.

Ser. So you well might if you only look at them through the magnifying miſt of prejudice, in which they have been viewed by † MAGELLAN and others, with minds prepoſſeſſed in favour of the marvellous.—But here, take a few drops of the water of that well into which you threw the *red croſs knight* (and who, I have been told by the bye was nothing more nor leſs than a ‡*Cappadocian biſhop*) "purge your viſual nerve," and tell me what you *now* think of them.

Dra. In ſerious truth they appear now nothing more than a parcel of ſtout jolly fellows that would have done extremely well for the late King of *Pruſſia's* tall regiment, or the Engliſh

ILTON, *by ſome means or other, ſeemed to have acquired a tolerable juſt of the Craken, when he uſed the following compariſon to illuſtrate the ſize of* g devil; *who is deſcribed as lifting his head above the burning lake, whilſt*

——His other parts beſide
Prone on the flood, extended long and large,
Lay floating many a rood: in bulk as huge

——*as* that ſea-beaſt
Leviathan, which God of all his works,
Created hugeſt that ſwim the ocean flood.
Him, haply ſlumbring on the *Norway foam*,
The pilot of ſome ſmall night-founder'd ſkiff,
Deeming *ſome iſland*, oft as ſeamen tell,
With fixed anchor in his ſcaly rind,
Moors by his ſide.——

So ſtretch'd out huge in length the *arch-fiend* lay. B. 1. l. 193.

ilty, *however, of a ſlight miſtake in calling this* huge ſwimmer of ocean's flood,
han. *As from the beſt accounts, the monſters of that family muſt, compara-*
ſpeaking, be conſidered as diminutive animals.—Probably at that time, the
s Norwegian had not acquired a name. CURIOSUS.

the 2d *chapter of the* 2d *book of* Purchas his Pilgrimes (*p.* 34) *is a curious*
of the Patagonians. *It is there ſaid, that Magellan ſaw one* "*cloathed in*
of a beaſt, with the head of a mule, the body of a camel, and tail of a horſe"
e likewiſe deſcribed as worſhipping the great deuill Setebos. *Many other*
a ecdotes are related of them, and we are aſſured that a middle-ſized man was
r than their waiſt. *This voyage was performed in* 1519; *ſo that in about*
turies, by the lateſt accounts we are grown up within a head's length of
Poſſibly in two more it may be found out, that there is no very *great differ-*
ween us and them in point of ſize. However MAGELLAN's Patagonians
proportion to an Emperor of CHINA's porters; *who were, as* DERHAM
aſſures us from HAKEWELL's *authority*, fifteen foot high. CURIOSUS.
me do not ſcruple to affirm, that he *as well as his* Dragon, *was nothing but*
grown Non-entity. CURIOSUS.

dragoon guards.—I do not think they would be of too great weight for the horſes, as they canter away ſo lively upon the little wild tits they are now mounted upon.

Ser. I am quite of your opinion.—The contradiction of modern writers is abominable; I do not mean as to hiſtorical narratives—obvious reaſons may be aſſigned for *that*.—But even in deſcribing a diſtant country, when there can be no inducement to falſify the account, you will ſeldom meet with two authors of the ſame opinion. An iſland in the *Eaſt-Indies* was celebrated by one eminent voyager as the moſt delightful ſpot in the univerſe, and depicted in the moſt luxuriant colours.—By another it is deſcribed as the moſt inhoſpitable of climates.—Inſtead of verdant lawns, covered with impenetrable foreſts.—The air, ſo far from being impregnated with health, ſwarming with noxious inſects, and loaded with deſtructive vapors;—and for the refreſhing breezes that cheered and revived the ſickly frame, we are told of an intolerable unmitigated heat that relaxed the ſtrongeſt fabric. The garden of *Eden*, and the *deſolate wilderneſs* form not a ſtronger contraſt.

Dra. What then are mankind to believe? Has there been a general conſpiracy in all ages to impoſe upon their weakneſs and credulity?

Ser. By no means—There is nothing of combination in the caſe. A natural love for *the wonderful*, ſuperſtition, credulity, ſelf-deluſion, originating from an over-heated imagination, or conceit, that bends every thing to a pliability with men's own ſyſtems and conjectures, may be aſſigned as cauſes for the inconſiſtency among writers, and the little dependance there is to be placed on them—for popular errors, and traditional falſehoods, which few people will take the trouble to examine and detect. As to hiſtorical narratives, the firſt evidence is generally oral, which after it has been circulated through a few hands, the original figure of truth becomes ſo diſtorted and obſcured, that it is ſcarce diſcernible. In regard even to particular facts of the preſent day, two men, one guided by partiality, and the other ſwayed by prejudice, will repreſent them ſo differently, that an impartial hearer will ſcarce ſuppoſe they alluded to the ſame tranſaction: and yet both will believe themſelves to have been ſtrictly juſt in their account; becauſe they ſimply related what they heard from prejudiced perſons, with whom they were connected from a ſimilarity in political ſentiments; and wiſhing from preſeſſion the reſpective ſtories true; from the ſame motive become ſoon convinced they were ſo. So that (between ourſelves!) military atchievements, characters of Kings, ſtateſmen, and generals are often no more to be credited than the reality of *St. George's Dragon and the Serpent of Regulus!*

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE CELEBRATED LAKE OF KILLARNEY IN IRELAND.

(In a letter from an Engliſh officer at Cork to his mother.)

ALTHOUGH it is no more than probable that I may be with you before this letter reaches you, by the way of Dublin, yet having a leiſure moment to ſpare, as the Neptune collier is not yet ready to ſail for Minehead, I have employed that moment in writing what will I hope at once amuſe my deareſt mother and convince her of my filial affection. This letter contains a few *obſervations on the celebrated Lake of Killarney*; a ſubject travellers have exerted their utmoſt deſcriptive powers in treating of; but which I ſhall handle with impartiality, neither creating beauties which have no exiſtence in nature; nor on the contrary, endeavouring to caſt a veil over ſome of her moſt pleaſing features.

Killarney is ſituated in the county of Kerry, 38 Engliſh miles from Cork. Having hired horſes for ourſelves and ſervant, we left Cork at nine o'clock in the morning, dined at Millſtreet, and reached that evening in Killarney. The country between Cork and Millſtreet, which is twenty miles in length, is one of the moſt diſagreeable I have at any

hrough. It conſiſts chiefly of eaths; what little is cultivated e land encloſed by ſtone walls, ce a tree to be ſeen. Although ntries are better peopled than t it wears the face of deſolation. inhabitants herd together in ho- poſſible more miſerable than have in a former letter deſcribed Theſe being built of looſe ſtone, covered with ſedges, and g only of a ground floor, at iſtance can ſcarcely be diſ- : and when approached, only diſtreſs your mind by preſent- moſt ſtriking images of want etchedneſs. Deſcending Muſ- hill we came to Millſtreet, a ace conſiſting of a few decent , a tolerable Iriſh inn, and a . The road from this place arney runs in a ſtraight line, entirely over a moraſs, termi- front by the mountains round , and having the Kerry hills ſouth. The latter hills did not us of any conſiderable heighth, mountains in front preſented awful ſcene; for the evening g to grow duſky, every ſum- covered with a dark rolling About a mile from Killarney rted Lord Kenmure's park, being full of tall trees had a aſing effect; and indeed I am ion, that this lake is indebted ſmall ſhare of its beauties to raſt it diſplays, when compared e ſurrounding country——the the wild Iriſh, and beyond diſ- moſt barren ſpot in the king- The evening not being yet cloſed, rival at the * *Macartney Moore's* an inn, decent, but expenſive; loyed ourſelves in viewing the hich is tolerably well built; ſtreets are ſpacious and airy. another inn, a decent one for about as good as the old houſe ridge†. The ſituation of Kil- romantic: on the weſt, it has the in a mile of it, on the north the lls round Aghadoe; on the eaſt, xtent of well cultivated country; he ſouth a range of great moun- one of which, *Mount Mangeſton*, accounted the higheſt hill in Ireland, terminates the viſta of the main ſtreet at about three miles diſtance.

At eight the next morning we embarked in a barge belonging to Lord Kenmure (who has a good houſe here and keeps ſeveral of thoſe boats for the accomodation of the curious) having on board an horn, plenty of cold proviſions, and two pateraroes. That you may have ſome idea of the courſe we took, you muſt form to yourſelf a freſh water lake of about 8 miles long, and four broad, containing 37 iſlands of different ſizes: having on the eaſt the town of Killarney, with a large extent of country tolerably improved behind it; on the north a rich plain bounded at ſome diſtance by tall hills; and on the weſt and ſouth the mountains of Kerry forming a ſemi-circle; between two of which, Glenon on the one ſide, and the Turk mountain on the other, opens the paſſage to the upper lake.

The firſt object of our curioſity was the iſland or rather peninſula of Roſs; for although it is ſurrounded on three ſides by the lake, yet is it divided on the fourth ſide from the main only by a piece of fen land. This iſland was once the ſeat of Dognahue, an old King of the Mileſians, of whom tradition informs us, that being beſieged in his caſtle by a neighbouring prince, and unable to effect a retreat, he threw himſelf from the battlements into the lake, and thus put a period to his life.

His credulous ſubjects, however, by whom he was adored could not be convinced that he had entirely forſaken them. Hence he is ſaid to have frequently appeared to them; ſometimes beſtriding a rock that bears a reſemblance to an horſe; at other times playing at the game of *Goff* on the ſurface of the water. At firſt he preſented himſelf in a dreſs worthy an old monarch of Hibernia, in armour. But as increaſing luxury has ſoftened the manners of his people, it ſeems alſo to have ſoftened the appearance of their King; for laying aſide his coat of mail, he commenced maccaroni: and for this laſt century, has been ſeen diving like a cormorant on every part of the lake, ſprucely tricked out in a modern ſuit of

* *Macartney Moore, is an old Mileſian family now almoſt extinct: they were poſſeſſion of almoſt all the South Weſt of Ireland.*

† *In the road from Exeter to Plymouth.*

of white and ſilver. As the intercouſe between the different nations has gradually enlarged the underſtandings of mankind, this ſtory has by the moſt ſenſible part of the country been treated with becoming ridicule; but the vulgar are ſtill loth to looſe their favourite legend. I have met with at leaſt twenty, who have repeatedly ſeen him; and the Iriſh in this country look on that ſpring to promiſe an unproſperous ſeaſon, in which he does not make his appearance amongſt them. Of his cattle, there only remains an old turret, to which is annexed a modern barrack, containing at preſent two companies of the 34th regiment of foot. This iſland is about two miles long and a mile and half broad; conſiſts of rich paſture ground, is well ſtocked with cattle, and has about three decent cottages on it. In walking over this ſpot nothing can be more pleaſing than the different breaks through the trees on the lake, iſlands, and ſurrounding mountains. Hence, ſailing by two rocks, beautifully fretted by the waves, and pictureſquely covered with arbutus, we came to Mucraſs, the ſeat of Mr. Herbert, ſituated at the ſouth eaſtern extremity of the lake, directly under the mountain of Mangeſton. Why Mr. Derrick ſhould extol this ſeat as a prodigy of beauty I am at a loſs to conceive! The ſituation is fine indeed; but the houſe is no more than a neat little box, and the gardens (excepting a ſmall ſhrubbery) are all in the old ſtile, ſurrounded by high brick walls. Utility, not elegance, ſeems to have been ſtudied here. At the end of the garden, amidſt a pretty clump of trees, ſtands the remains of Mucraſs abbey. This ruin, although but ſmall, is yet a very pretty object. The church is entire, excepting the roof and wood-work, as are the walls of the cloiſters, and ſeveral of the cells are yet remaining. In the center of the cloiſter ſtands the largeſt yew tree I have ſeen, which after riſing in a large ſtalk to the height of the walls, then ſpreads itſelf into a thick umbrage, which exactly overſhadows the court below. The mind could not have conceived an object more capable of filling it with religious horror, nor could art have placed it in a more proper ſituation. But what is ſtill more capable of inſpiring horror, although of a very different nature, is the number of ſkulls and other remains of human forms pil in every nitch of the abbey—the ments of broken coffins that cov floor—and the ſmell of putrefa that ſtrikes you at your entrance. method of expoſing the dead is co to the Iriſh Catholicks, amongſt w a church and a charnel houſe a moſt ſynonimous terms. We coaſted the *promontary* of Mo which ſtretching out in length 3 miles, and in breadth about one vides the middle lake from the l This is a ſtill richer ſpot than Iſland. The rock work on its ſh channelled by the hand of nature a variety of fantaſtick forms, every crevice ſprouts forth the Ar

The inner parts of this peninſu finely diverſified with groves of tall lawns covered with the richeſt her and little lakes of the cleareſt w This ſpot is alſo paſture land well ſtocked with cattle. L this little paradiſe we now app ed *Glenow*. By far the moſt ing object on the lake. Imagi yourſelf, Madam, a vaſt mou riſing almoſt in a perpendicul rection from the ſurface of the lak vered from the water's edge to a third of its height, by every di foliage this climate produces. V reſt trees intermixed with flow ſhrubs, here gently aſcending ſwelling ſlope; there pendent fro top of a craggy precipice. M ſummit, naked——The reſide goats and mountain deer: at t a white cottage peeps from am trees, and ſeems the habitation Cruſoe. Being now almoſt und hill the horn was ſounded. The at firſt by no means harmoniou account of a wretched performe by the different hollows in the tain ſoftened into notes of th pleaſing melody. Not the bre of a flute could have been ſweet could the harp of Æolus ha duced a ſound more wild or unco It ſeemed the reſponſe of the the wood nymphs, or ſome ot van inhabitant of theſe enc groves. We could have dwe almoſt for ever; but, time preſſ reluctantly took leave of this enchantment and proceeded a ſhores. Here we were emp obſerving the almoſt infinite va

ſtretch from two thirds of its
moſt to the water's edge. In
we remarked an holly tree
ſpontaneouſly from its trunk,
birch, a *yew tree*, and a *white*
Ve now ſailed under *Tomes*,
mountain than *Glenow*, but
thoſe beautiful breakings in
that render the other ſo pic-
Its ſummit is divided into
and is generally covered with
is is the moſt eaſtern of that
hills which ſtretch from Kil-
the Weſtern ſea. Here we
nded the horn. The echo
d a fine one; but it was a
that reſponded; it was not
nelody of *Glenow*: coaſting
were ſtartled with the ſound
fall, and making directly to
ſoon came in ſight of one of
t caſcades that I have ſeen.
ſcade is formed by a rivulet
ng in the higheſt ſteep of
er a rapid courſe down the
ſhades its ſides, at length
it itſelf in two falls of
feet each within an hundred
e lake. This fall has not
heighth of that at Lidford
outh; but then it is more
variegated in its form. The
rocks have more the ap-
wild nature, and the chan-
rivulet is loaded with huge
which the water murmurs
s itſelf in the lake. At the
rock whence it precipitates
s formed a deep baſon of
water, which my claſſical
eller calls the *Fountain of*
d we were not a little ſur-
d almoſt every rock around
ith an Engliſh garden-flower
n pride. Having now ſur-
all the principal beauties
lake we ſteered for *Inniſ-fallin, a circular iſland containing about twelve acres, ſeated in the centre of the lake. I doubt if the moſt exquiſite maſter in the art of gardening, aſſiſted by the purſe even of a ſovereign prince, could collect more natural beauties than are to be found in this little ſpot, or place them together to greater advantage. Nature in forming it ſeemed to have wiſhed to have convinced art of her infinite ſuperiority over him; and then to have baniſhed him for ever from this her favourite ſpot, by leaving no place for his reception in this iſland; at preſent tenanted by an herd of cattle.

We had determined to dine in Lord Kenmure's little ſummer houſe, which he has erected for the accomodation of travellers; but as the day was fine, we ſpread our cloth under the ruined walls of the abbey of Fallin. Who this Fallin was I know not! but whoever he was, he muſt have exiſted long ſince; as report informs us that this abbey was in ruins 500 years before Mucraſs Abbey was built. Little now remains of it you may naturally ſuppoſe. Four bare walls encloſing a ſquare court are all its veſtiges; but it was rendered remarkable a few years ſince by a very uncommon circumſtance; *viz.* The reſolution of one † Drake an hermit to make it his place of retirement. This man (a deſcendant of Sir Francis Drake) being of a whimſical turn of mind, and having met with ſome misfortunes in life, removed from the rock of Liſbon, where he had ſecluded himſelf for ſome years, to this place. He appeared cloathed in a long robe, with a flowing beard, and bearing two human ſkulls. He ſlept on a pallet of ſtraw amidſt the ruins of the abbey, placing one ſkull at his head, the other at his feet. This ſeeming ſanctity begot in the people a great opinion of him; but after a ten months reſidence in this iſland,*

*'s hiſtory of Kerry, which I read ſince this was written, I find it cal-
ian, ſo called from St. Finian, who built the abbey, and lived in the
I am happy in this opportunity of ſetting myſelf right, and at the ſame
a juſt ſacrifice of my credulity, as I reſted too implicitly on the report of
, and the bad pronunciation of the Kerry mountaineer in my account of
n of this abbey; having not been ſufficiently verſed in the obſolete
this nation.*

*is man mentioned in an account of this lake publiſhed in a book entitled
ioſa in 1764. He is there called an Engliſh pilgrim, and is ſaid to have
ll in Mucraſs Abbey, which cell I have ſeen. This book is, of all the
ve read of this lake, at once the moſt innacurate, jejune, and embar-
ile and compoſition.*

iſland, having been ſurprized in liquor he fell into diſrepute; and leaving this ſpot retired to Mucraſs; whence (after a twelve month's penance amidſt the horrors of that charnel-houſe) he decamped on a quarrel with Mrs. Herbert, and has not been heard of ſince. After an hearty meal we again got on board, and ſailing by two iſlands, the one craggy and filled with rabbits the other a barren rock called Dognehue's priſon, being the ſpot (if we believe tradition) in which that famous man confined his eldeſt ſon for a breach of his laws, we returned highly ſatisfied to Roſs Caſtle. Having a leiſure hour before ſunſet, we now bent our courſe towards the ruins of the old cathedral of Aghadoe, ſeated on an high hill about three miles north of Killarney.

This ſpot altho' it has not even the veſtige of a building on it, excepting the church, has yet the ſee of a biſhoprick annexed to that of Limerick. The Cathedral, which ſeems to have been more contemptible than one of our meaneſt pariſh churches, is now entirely in ruins. The four walls alone remaining, and fragments of human ſkeletons are not only diſperſed over the floor of the church, as at Mucraſs, but even ſcattered in great abundance for above twenty yards around it. From this ſpot, we had a fine view of the lower lake by twilight, and, in particular, of the high mountains called *M'Gilly Cuddy's Reeks*, on the upper lake. Thoſe mountains riſing almoſt perpendicularly in three high peaks, each peak being covered within a third of its top, by a black thunder cloud, the ſummit appearing again at a great heighth in the pure æther above, preſented one of the moſt ſtriking objects I have at any time beheld. On the morrow, we again embarked at Roſs Caſtle, and after ſailing by Innistallin, ſoon found a narrow paſſage opening between Glenow on the one ſide and a rocky iſland called Dinis on the other.

We now entered this ſtraight which communicates between the upper and the lower lakes; and which on account of the different windings in the river that forms it, is about 7 miles in length, although the real diſtance between theſe pieces of water cannot be much above three. It is impoſſible to conceive a more ſtriking contraſt to the ſoft beauties of the lower lake, than is found in this paſſage. It winds vaſt hills: ſome rugged, ſcattered rocks: others ſhagged with lofty not aſcending on a gentle ſlope Glenow, but tottering on every and claſping the naked rock with broad roots; ſeeming as it were ſtruggle for a foundation. you may behold the mountains and irriguous, broken in a ſand precipices! here you may the channels hollowed in their by the cataracts that pour from ſummits! theſe cataracts when by rain muſt preſent a moſt magn object, but alas! the ſeaſon has dry for ſome time paſt. Employ contemplating theſe awful ſcen almoſt imperceptibly arrived *Eagle's Airy*. This airy is a ma cipice of red marble riſing fr river in a pyrimidical form heighth of 1500 feet. For three of its heighth (where the ro admit) it is covered with ſcr it has a wood at its feet; and mit is a naked cragg; the ma reſidence of the eagle! This although from its form and is the fineſt I have ſeen when a *ſingle* object, yet loſes muc real heighth when compared mountains that ſurround it. appears conſiderably higher: rock at † St. Vincent's we almoſt as high. But this owing to the advantage of tion in having no ſurrounding ſuperior heighth, neither of mentioned precipices being ne in reality. Being ſeated und fronting the face of the rock ſurprized by ſudden notes th were from the rock itſelf, and ſonorous, as from the de of an organ:—the whole bo mountain ſeeming as it were with the ſound. This is moſt extraordinary echo I for the horn, the cauſe of this effect, although placed at no 50 yards diſtance, yet by m intervening bank can ſcarce by the moſt attentive ear. found that ſtrikes the ear, echo from the cliff reverbera ten times more bold and Between the pauſes in this

* *In the Mendip hills near Wells in Somerſetſhire.* † *Near B*

, a pateraroe is fired, which
on the face of the rock with a
loſion, is re-echoed from the ſur-
g hills in diſtant peals of thunder.
ing this ſpot we again enter-
boat, proceeding along the
towards the upper lake, the
l continue to riſe with uncom-
ldneſs! we try ſeveral echos:
indeed! but not to be compared
at which we had left behind:
wever repeats diſtinctly nine
the horn. The mountain deer
down on us from every cragg,
he wildneſs of the ſcene. We
er the upper lake This lake,
it is not above half the ſize
ther, yet fills the philoſophic
a ſcene of ſuch commanding
, as muſt efface every prior
n it had received from a proſ-
he more delicate graces of na-
This little tranſparent lake,
n its ſurface eleven beautiful
nds, is on all ſides encloſed with
t of ſuch ſtupendous moun-
ſeem from their heighth, and
ular form, to have been in-
nature as a boundary to her
n inacceſſible barrier to ſtop
iſitive traveller, who would
empt to pry into *this* her moſt
receſs. But to be a little more
; amongſt the iſlands on this
h we now took a view of, the
d is the largeſt. It is about
s that of Innisfallin: at one
a ſmall wood of oak; the
is a rock, and bruſh wood.
ay from this is the Eagle's
called from its being the
f that king of birds. Land-
e were with ſome little dif-
he way conducted to his neſt,
low cragg by the water,
conſiſts of nothing more
looſe ſticks and ſome heath
aid on a flat rock. Of the
s in this lake it is ſufficient
they are ſmall, rocky, and
h flowering ſhrubs: only I
ularize the Dunghill-Iſland,
ſmall rock exactly circular,
d all over with arbutus.
ow taken the circuit of this
t our courſe for Rowning's
which we purpoſed to dine.
is at the upper end of the
nſiſts, like the other iſlands,
k, ſo entirely covered with
AG, June, 1782.

ſhrubs, that there is ſcarcely room for footing, except in a little cove where we landed. At going on ſhore we were ſurprized with the appearance of two moſt extraordinary habitations. The largeſt (in which we ſpread our cloth) is about 30 feet long and 7 broad. Poles are ſet in the ground inclining towards each other until their tops meet; within three feet of the top croſs beams are let in to ſupport them. The ſpaces between the poles are filled up with a watling of ſmall faggot-ſtigs. A covering of moſs is laid over the whole. In the inſide we perceived no other furniture than a few ſedges ſtrewed on the floor, and a mattraſs of the ſame materials in one corner. The other hut placed at about three yards diſtance from this, is of about half the ſize. We found in this a fire-place, an hole on its top for the conveyance of ſmoke, a ſpit formed of wood, and a few other kitchen utenſils of the ſame materials.

Gueſs our diſappointment, when we were told that this was neither the habitation of an hermit, a wild Indian, or a Cruſoe, but of one Mr. Rowning a gentleman poſſeſſed of about 600l. per ann. near Cork, and who ſpends nine months out of the twelve in this place; and that not with a view of admiring the awful ſcenes that ſurround him, but merely for the ſake of deſtroying an extraordinary quantity of Grouſe! I know of no ſpot more ſuited to a contemplative diſpoſition than this.—In your front riſes an high mountain covered with ſlate rock, on which the ſun darting his beams tinges with a glowing purple. In your back ground; a cataract 70 feet high daſhes over a black precipice. The entrance of the lake on your right hand is hid from your view by vaſt hills; and on your left riſe the reeks of M'Gilly Cuddy, their ſummits being loſt amidſt the clouds. If any circumſtance could have added to the magnificence of ſuch a ſcene it was this, that the fog, which had hitherto covered every hill with darkneſs, being diſperſed by the wind reſolved itſelf into gloomy clouds, which now almoſt concealing the ſun, and now being pierced through by its beams, caſt an alternate light and ſhade over the proſpect. In our return to the lower lake we paſſed through the middle lake, which is only divided from it by the promontory of Mucraſs. It is about

two miles long and half a mile broad, and has not one iſland on it, Juſt as we got to Innisfallin we were overtaken by one of the ſudden guſts of wind which ruſh from the mountains with ſuch amazing quickneſs as to render it dangerous to hoiſt a ſail on the lake. But being near our home we ſoon got to Killarney, highly ſatisfied with our expedition, having ſeen the lake in all its variety, in fog, in ſun-ſhine, and in a ſtorm. In our return we took notice of a rock bearing ſome reſemblance to an horſe drinking, and which is remarkable for being beſpoke by Dognahue, when he makes his appearance amongſt his countrymen; and alſo of a low cragg famous for being the habitation of two Oſpreys who build here annually, coming in Auguſt, and departing with their young ones in September; and I was told that only the parents return the year following, none of their brood accompanying them.

With a curioſity as yet unſatiated we now determined to ſcale mount Mangeſton; and the cockſwain of the Lord Kenmure boat offering to conduct us, we mounted two Iriſh hacks at three in the morning, and after ſcrambling for three miles over more rocks than are on Penmanmaur, arrived at the foot of the mountain. This mountain, although it is accounted the higheſt in Ireland, being * 1500 yards perpendicular above the level of the lake, yet does not appear of any conſiderable heighth when compared with the adjacent hills. The Turk mountain which nearly joins it, appears to the eye almoſt as lofty; and the reeks of Mc Gilly Cuddy ſeem to tower far above it. But this is owing to the form of theſe mountains, which from narrow baſes riſe almoſt in a perpendicular direction, terminating in ſharp pinnacles, whereas the baſe of Mangeſton is broad, its top level, and its aſcent gradual; yet ſcattered ſo thick with rocks of a kind of brown marble, as ſcarcely to admit of footing for horſes. However they bounded from rock to rock like deer, having been uſed to roads of this nature. As we gained ground we could perceive each other hill as it were receding below us, and were not a little ſurprized, on looking on a cragg ſome way up the mountain, to find that we not only commanded the ſummit of the [illegible] but almoſt of every hill around us. In ſhort: in about four hours we arrived within 100 yards of the top, when dismounting, we ſoon gained it on foot, and found it to conſiſt of a flat moiſt ſpot about a mile in circumference, having two pools of water on it. From the eminence we were richly repaid for the trouble we had taken in aſcending.

On the eaſt we opened our view to two lakes we had never before obſerved on the range of the Kerry hills to Millſtreet, and carried it over a vaſt extent of cultivated country beyond. On the weſt we commanded the whole lake of Killarney, with the river that flows from it ſurrounded by [illegible] mountains; which from their variety and quick ſucceſſion, preſented a view not unſimilar to the waves of a tempeſtuous ocean. We obſerved their ſides clothed with wood, and their tops covered with lakes, or rugged precipices. Southward we caſt our wandering eyes over the River Kenmure, for a courſe of 50 miles and ſaw it loſe itſelf in the ocean. We marked the luxuriant ſhores of its ſhores bounded by diſtant mountains, and ſaw plainly the vaſt ocean beyond them; and on the north we looked down on the lower lake with all its beautiful iſlands at an immenſe diſtance below us; on Killarney, Aghadoe and a great part of rich country, which ſeemed ſunk in a plain; common hills being diſcernible from ſo great an eminence.

We commanded the Bay of [illegible] with the chain of mountains that ſurround it to the north: and the [illegible]

* *This is the computation of its heighth by the people round the lake. Curioſa makes it only 1026 yards. The middle way is the eaſieſt reconciled before as the ſurface of the lake is conſiderably above the level of the ocean, ſo ſay: that it is 1026 yards above the level of the lake, and 1500 above the ocean; which is its greateſt perpendicular heighth. Although it was June when we aſcended, and a very hot day in the vale, we felt our ſelves on the ſummit that our ſervant could ſcarcely hold the horſes bridles. The wind over the top of this hill with ſuch exceſſive rapidity as to compel thoſe cattle on it to lie down to avoid being hurried off the mountain.*

ón towering far above the whole,
the ſtupendous ſcene. Having
ed our eyes with this amazing
ſt we began to deſcend, coaſting
nt which ariſing from the *Devil's*
bowl (a piece of water of about
e and half within a ſmall ſpace
ſummit) foams down the ſteepeſt
the mountain, as if eager to
itſelf in the vale below. This
, although at this time the body
er was not conſiderable, yet from
ght, the breadth of the channel,
e vaſt rocks it is loaded with,
winter preſent a moſt aſtoniſh-
ject. In the deſcent on this ſide,
was ten times more difficult than
cent, being much ſteeper. and
ocky, my friend ***** diſcloſed
dneſs. He had indeed before
indications of its approach by
ng ſomething about the Alps:
rking that there was but one
and aſking his aſtoniſhed guide
d not ſee the plains of Italy?
w looking up, and actually be-
an eagle hovering over his
n the higheſt ſummit of the
ins, he loſt all further reaſon;
pronounced himſelf to be Han-
alled me Giſgo, his faithful
Maherbal, and the cockſwain of
d Kenmure, the Prince of the
ges! Then crying out "Sol-
—behold your reward:"—he
is ſteed by the bridle and ſtrode
ghty ſteps to the bottom. Here
d ourſelves in the road which
om Killarney to Bantry Bay.
d, which runs for 12 miles be-
great precipices, within two
Killarney is carried on be-
e of the higheſt peaks of Man-
d the Turk. It runs over a
the latter, which riſes perpen-
on the left, covered with naked
On the right, a precipice breaks
nt from Mangeſton which here
s the vale; and beyond riſes
g of mountains, in a ſteeper
, beautifully chequered with
d rock work. A ſcene ſo
ns as this gives the eye al-
earied with beholding theſe
of wild uncultivated nature, a
of ſcenes to come ſtill more
l more uncultivated than thoſe
ave already filled it; when
round the baſis of the Turk it
once on the tranſparent lake
(cluſtered with its flowery iſlands) on Mucraſs, Killarney and the weſtern; and all the verdant foreſts that wave on the ſteeps of *Tomes* and *Glenow*. The lake appears no where to greater advantage than from this ſpot. The iſlands are not loſt by diſtance as they appear from the ſummit of Mangeſton; nor again doth the vicinity of one iſland exclude the proſpect of its neighbour, but they lay juſt ſufficiently at our feet to give us a perfect view of all the fairy ſcenes which they diſplayed. We reluctantly left this ſcene of enchantment and turned our willing ſteeds towards Cork.

Thus, Madam, I have given you with an unclaſſical minuteneſs, the obſervations I have made on this celebrated lake: endeavouring rather to convey to your mind a *clear* idea of its charms, than to call forth my deſcriptive powers in heightening them. I am afraid that writers, in their accounts of this lake, have not ſo much intended to have given an exact deſcription of the many *real* beauties it poſſeſſes, as under the head, Killarney, to have exerted the whole force of their invention, in painting an ideal ſcene, which might exceed in luxuriance the garden of Armida, or all the wanton imaginations the poets have conceived. Hence the fret work of its rocks has been hollowed into caverns! the rocks themſelves lifted to the ſkies, and Mangeſton vies with the cloud-topped Olympus! hence again, the lake itſelf rivals the Caſpian; the tranſparency of its waters, the pureſt cryſtal; the ſurrounding craggs exceed the flight of Jove's bird, and the report of a pateraroe the loudeſt exploſions of his thunder! thus the imagination warmed by deſcription, and the curioſity awakened with the proſpect of beholding ſcenes which can never have exiſtence in nature, it is little matter of wonder that the firſt ſight of this lake ſeldom fails of diſappointing the inquiſitive traveller. But as this firſt impreſſion decays, what numberleſs beauties ariſe every moment to view! in what a rich, in what an endleſs variety do they ſucceed! almoſt all thoſe ſcenes which nature has ſcattered throughout her extenſive empire, are here to be found collected on a ſmaller ſcale. Do you admire the luxuriance of Finian, behold it in the promontary of Mucraſs. Mark in the

heighths of *Glenow*, the proud magnificence of Juan Fernandez! In Inisfallin ſee the iſland of The Happy. Inſenſible to the ſofter proſpects of nature would you court her in her wildeſt garb? caſt your eye on the upper lake! the mountains lift their bleak heads to the ſky and pour the torrent from their ſummit. Would you behold her in all her variety? Would you blend the beautiful and ſublime? Aſcend the proud ſummit of Mangeſton: thence mark the ſcene which burſts on the aſtoniſhed ſight. Regardleſs of the wonders ſhe diſplays, do you court her for the convenience ſhe beſtows? Lo! ſhe has ſhowered them on this little ſpot with the hand of profuſion: the lake is filled with fiſh, and the mountains with game of every ſpecies to procure you either plenty or delight. In ſhort, until the ſofter ſcenes of nature ſhall ceaſe to enchant the claſſic mind; her rude magnificence to awake the contemplative; or the joys of the field to delight the vigorous ſportſmen; Killarney ſhall ever ſtand firſt amongſt the favourite works of nature.

I am, &c.

D. E.

An Appendix to the above, written since.

Perhaps whoever reads this, may be ſurprized at my mentioning only 2 or 3 iſlands out of 37, which the lower lake contains, but my reaſon for the omiſſion is, that the far greater part of thoſe iſlands are only ſmall rocks; Dognahue's horſe being reckoned amidſt the number. It may alſo be aſked why I have given no account of the properties of the celebrated arbutus; or never once touched on the ſtag chaſe? But there are an infinite number of deſcriptions of this lake that treat theſe ſubjects with the greateſt accuracy: to thoſe I refer the reader for ſatisfaction on theſe heads. I have alſo deſcribed in the ſtrait between two lakes, the carrying place under Turk; where, on the paſſengers leaving the boat is obliged to be hauled through a ſmall bridge of one arch account of the ſhallowneſs of the wa neither have I taken any notice wh ſoever of thoſe rocks which the bo men aſſimilate to ſhips, monkeys, a variety of other forms, and wh ſome writers ſeem to dwell upon w ſo much ſatisfaction. My intenti in this letter, is to mark the bold o lines which were daſhed out by maſterly pencil of nature. I leave others, who have more leiſure and imagination, to compile an index of rocks in the county of Kerry. I however in ſome parts of my acco ſeem to have dwelt more particul on ſome points than my general would admit of. But I am aware as ſome writers are too minute, ot again are too general. The compi of ſome acounts of this lake, ſeem their compoſition to have taken three general terms of rock, wood, water. Then by putting rock u water, wood upon rock, and w upon wood again, to have jum together a diſjointed ſcene; ſuch nature in her moſt fantaſtic mom could never have dreamt of effect The reader of ſuch account, find no ſtriking point by which he m unravel the clew, becomes as confu as the writer; and at laſt he is poſſ of no other idea of this lovely ſ than that it is a general combinatio rock, wood, and water.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

ONE great deſign of your uſeful miſcellany is to tranſmit to poſterity tranſactions worthy of being remembered; and as you have been pleaſed to inſert the anecdote I ſent you the laſt month, concerning the interview held between a ſovereign pontiff and Mr. Goodwin; I am encouraged to ſend you another piece of intelligence, that was never yet publiſhed.

It relates to that great and good man, Philip Lord Wharton (who had a conſiderable hand in bringing about the glorious revolution by King Wil of immortal memory) and is a of his high regard for religious li I received the account from the Mr. Philipps, of Beach-hill, near R ing, Berks, above forty years which is as freſh in my memory, I had heard it but yeſterday.

It happened, while Mr. Phi

ic chaplain of Lord Wharton, ving in his lordſhip's gift fell death of an incumbent. A an applied for it, to whom his ſaid; "Sir, it is my cuſtom to of the livings that I am the of, to thoſe who perform theſe nditions, viz. In the firſt place, ſter muſt *pray* in my family; mean, *read* prayers; for any y ſervants is able to do that. xt place, he muſt preach in my hat I may have a taſte of his gifts that way. And then, he is to go to the deſtitute pariſh; and if the people approve of him, the living is his"—The worthy clergyman accordingly fulfilled the conditions to the ſatisfaction of the parties and was inducted.

Comparing preſent with ancient things, one can hardly forbear exclaiming in the words of Virgil, *Æneid.* 6. *Heu pietas! heu priſca fides!*

I am, Sir, your humble ſervant.

June 6. 1782. R. W.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A TRIP TO MARGATE.

CHAPTER VIII.

ANSEGISE CLEMENT, GENTLEMAN.

(Continued from our laſt, page 221.*)*

THE RETURN.

OW if I were in your place, ſaid the old ſoldier to his on, I ſhould certainly get him t, and then ſend him to his fterwards.

as broad day-light as he ſaid the ſun juſt dawning over of the hill told me it was e to get home to bed:—I up all night upon juſt ſuch *arum ſcarum* ſcheme as the s ſeen me involved, in at the f the laſt chapter.

, Francis, do carry this half that tall death-looking man he black coat, and bid him upt me, by bauling out that I have finiſhed that adventure ad begun this.

—now I have got rid of my n go on in peace.——'Twas another ſcheme of madneſs, , as the laſt.—If there was ence—it was that it had ſome- e virtue in it;—I ought to a bed five hours ago, but ldier popping upon me with I had an irreſiſtible impulſe reſt of the ſtory—ſo check- rſe into a gentle walk, and mething nearer to the edge of I heard every thing that paſ- other ſide of the hedge as s if I had been of the party. he poor gentleman, ſaid the o dangerouſly ill, and moans ſo piteouſly about his home, and his friends——that I could not for my ſoul help coming here to ſeek for a phyſician for him:——if he ſhould die——I think I ſhall die too for weeping.——Here the old man leaned upon the arm of his companion, and as he turned away his face to wipe away the overflowings of humanity—his friend drew his hand acroſs his face while a tear of ſympathy fell from his eyes.——Record it ye angels, who minute down the leſſer teſtimonies of an honeſt heart!—one tear of this ſort is more acceptable to God than an hundred colleges and hoſpitals erected to perpetuate the name of the founder.

——As the old man had not yet ſufficiently dried up his tears to reſume the thread of his diſcourſe, and as I hate beating about and about a ſtory when I feel myſelf intereſted in the event—I thought this was the beſt time to get to the bottom of the matter at once without further chicanery or artifice;—ſo thruſting my head a little forward, between a gentle opening in the hedge—I aſked in as few words, and with all the cordiality I was maſter of, what was the matter? I had popped upon the old ſoldier at the very luckieſt point of time that could have been diſcovered had I waited a twelvemonth for it;—'twas juſt at that very juncture when the more animated emotions of the ſoul beginning to ſubſide gradually into a cooler and more reaſonable ſort of

grief

grief—the whole frame feels itſelf the better for the movement: 'tis not a diminution of grief—only a little variation in its effect;—the mind is then capable of judging of the weight of its grief and of eſtimating the circumſtances which may alleviate it:——to a man who knows what a diſtreſſed mind can feel 'tis worth a million to hit upon the time;——before—conſolation tends rather to aggravate than ſoothe—after that time, it loſes half its effect.—— Now the old ſoldier being taken by ſurpriſe exactly at this moment, made no ſcruple of telling me all the circumſtances of his grief *from* beginning to end.

THE DIFFICULTY.

——Aid me, ye kindred powers! who erſt have poured upon the beclouded minds of labouring ſcribblers, the brightening influence of your light—lend me your pens—ye men of genius and learning:—reſtrain—moſt gracious reader—the effervescencies of your imagination——ſtop, I beſeech, you till I can wade through the difficulties that ſurround me.——Lay down the book, Madam, I muſt poſitively have half an hour to myſelf to conſider ſeriouſly of what I am to do next.——The ſtory of *Bolton's* adventure, which I heard from him the morning after my laſt interview with Julia, coming firſt both in order of time and precedency, ought according to all the eſtabliſhed rules of writing to have had the firſt place in this chapter——then the ſtory of *Julia*, which I had heard immediately before I overtook the *old ſoldier*, would come innext; and laſtly the adventure which I am now writing would have wound up the whole affair with exactneſs——to balance all this——if I had told *Bolton's* ſtory firſt this, would have loſt half its intereſt with the reader—and if *Julia's* had taken its place, it would have too much interrupted the courſe of the narrative——as this ſtands at preſent after the explanation it may ſerve as a clue to the reſt——and I ſhall at the ſame time indulge my imagination by writing that firſt, which has made the warmeſt impreſſion upon it.

——I had juſt finiſhed the laſt ſentence, and my head beginning to ache (the reader may perceive it to be a ſentence of labour not to ſay dulneſs) I had thrown myſelf back in my arm-chair to conſider leiſurely of what I ought to do——it was a diſmal of buſineſs——all the compoſitory in my *pericranium* had gotten ſome or other ſo jumbled and joſtled toge it was impoſſible to make any thing of them—here a whole train ru all one way led me plump directly the middle of *Julia's* ſtory—it be ſo ſaid I to myſelf—I muſt this ſtory firſt:——then again all confuſion and puzzledom by the int of a ſtray thought popping up on a ſudden—like a jack o'lant with a lamentable remonſtrance *Bolton* and his ſtory—between both I could not move a ſtep one way or the other; (what piece of buſineſs for a critic to few ſhillings by)——I might h there till doomſday, ruminating *Bolton* and *Julia*——*Julia* and —but the fates had ordained it wiſe——very well, ſaid I, riſin my chair as I ſpoke——I am deter to diſpute the matter no longer brain ſo perplexed and obſtin mine is at preſent:——ſo takin turns acroſs the room juſt while tled the matter in my mind—— the bell, and bid Francis get m to the door and my boots read the devil muſt be in it, ſaid I, will not do:——but perhaps yo ſhips do not underſtand my pl in which caſe 'twere better not ſaid a word about it:—it will n us two minutes to explain th affair.

THE EXPLANATION.

—It was not till the latter en reign of *George the Firſt*—or the beginning of *George the* when the roads in England ceived a conſiderable degree of i ment that the invention firſt c faſhion: there was no ſuch making uſe of it as the roads fore then—the ruts would not you might as well have laid of your ſhort eſſay in three folio, printed and ſold at Am *De Tunicis Romanis*, you mig have laid the plan of it, Sir, in ſmith's ſhop——pardon the neither good nor bad but as pret it—for who but a madm find the leaſt analogy between man's compoſing a great bo ſtudy, and a blackſmith labou ſhop all day—beating perad

poker into better ſhape?—— us go on again:—after that faſhion has been gaining ground y as the roads grew better and —I would not take twenty for the honour of firſt making n to the world.——An au- w a-days—if he has but the leaſt wit or fancy in his compoſition oner finds himſelf bewildered puzzled between two plans—— ows not for his ſoul to which he ought to apply himſelf, but tly mounts his horſe (that is f he keeps one—if he does not pray to God to ſend him better or 'tis the very principle and *mobile* of all good writing—— efore I deſire for the future it known by the name of *equi- on*—and now recollect the laſt fore the parentheſis) and gal- way with all the ſpeed his horſe of—preſently gets the ſtories heir incumbrances ſo effectually is head that it is all as well as it was before:——now the d all their incumbrances hav- ſent by the firſt poſt to the d the mind freed from all its d concernments—the devil or ſome other kinder ſpirit quick- es the imagination with work r ſort to make itſelf buſy upon recieved with all imaginable —and then away he goes with and a bound—and a caper d of the chapter.——It is reaſon, an' pleaſe your wor- at whenever I write free and unconſtrained—like my great er Adam—who was as merry loving, woman-loving fellow ifted—but whether he was an no that you muſt take the o enquire—I ſay whenever I and eaſily it is always done ack;——and whenever on the I write ſtupidly, for all the a Dutch commentator, your may then ſafely conclude that ſt infernal rainy day—or that t a cold—or a cough, or a —or any other diſorder—only gonorrheas and all ſtages of *venerea*—and am thereupon o a little narrow hole of a which was the caſe with me d morning—being the 22d uguſt 1781—where for my ſoul I could not ſtrike out one good thought——and now you ſee I ſtrike out nothing but good thoughts:—— but of this the world is the beſt judge.

THE MILL.

——I had not rode above a couple of miles backwards and forwards acroſs the fields before the advantage I have been ſpeaking of came home to me and in the pleaſanteſt manner imaginable—it was certainly the moſt fruitful peregrination, and the moſt richly diverſified with adventures, that could have been deſired.

——It was the luckieſt ſtumble that ever was made—for if it had not been for that, I had infallibly gone on meditating upon the ſucceſſion and aſſociation of ideas till I had ſpread ſuch a cloud over the finer and more ſubtle parts of the brain as would have coſt me ten days to have diſſipated again: ——Heaven knows, ſaid I—ſpurring my horſe into a gentle trot—I have been be-puzzled enough already without the addition of any new difficulties.——A mill which was the object that preſented itſelf caught my attention in a very particular manner: not that I wanted to examine into the machinery of it as a machiniſt would do—no—if ever there was a ſcience which appeared to mortal man to be utterly unattainable either by genius or application——that of mechanics appears ſo to me—I never was able to reach any of the firſt principles of it, and if it had not been for an accident which is not worth relating—I had never underſtood the movements of a child's common watch.——It is therefore as clear as the ſun which is now ſhining upon me this 29th day of May—but whether on account of the anniverſary of the reſtoration—or merely to throw ſome light upon the dark and myſterious parts of this work—— that is not quite ſo clear—for though I reverence the laughter-loving æra of *Charles the Second*—as much as any one in the catalogue of the Britiſh monarchs—although I know no more than Nebuchadnezzar—in the midſt of his royal bear-ſkin—what I ſhall write in the next half hour—yet I cannot but ſuppoſe that this work will one time or other be of more conſequence to the world than either of them, and is therefore more worthy of the ſun's bleſſed light and influence—and now you ſee the ſimile has led me out of all reaſonable order and

and proportion——and therefore it were better to begin the matter over again.——

I ſay it is as clear as the ſun—no matter what occaſion it ſhines about, that I could have no other views in my head, but that of driving all my former cogitations out of it—let no man ſay I looked like Don Quixote going in queſt of adventures:—the ſatire is a vile one ——and I wiſh with all my ſoul as it makes againſt my preſent ſyſtem—it had never been made.——I will take a peep, ſaid I, into this mill—if it be only to ſee what the inſide is made of —It cannot be of iron or braſs, ſaid I, digeſting the matter in my mind—the wheels would make ſuch an eternal wrangling and jangling—notwithſtanding they all ran perpetually on the ſame way—it would put me in mind —I wanted a ſimile—of man and wife, whiſpered the devil—of man and wife ſaid I.

THE MILL.

——She has been waiting for you this half hour, ſaid a little ſturdy figure of a miller's man, that had juſt then ſtepped from behind a cart——the devil, ſhe has, ſaid I, and pray where?—They have all been ready this ſome time, anſwered he—and the bride was beginning to be angry with you for not coming to your time.——The devil ſhe was——ſaid I to myſelf again——why this is more than any man could reaſonably have expected——I did but juſt turn up here to take an innocent peep into a mill——of which I proteſt I knew no more than I do of a wife——and preſently I am told that the bride has been waiting for me this half hour, and is angry that I did not come before—I looked down upon the collar of my old riding coat—no, ſaid I, ſhe could not be ſuch a fool as to fall in love with me—in this dreſs eſpecially ſaid vanity, ſoftening the matter——there muſt be ſome miſtake in it——ſearch to the bottom of it—ſaid the demon of ſportability—whiſpering in my ear:—ſhew me to her, ſaid I—the little miller took my horſe and running up to the door of a little ſmart brick houſe that ſtood beſide the mill, bauled out—the gentleman is come—a ruſtling of ſilks and petticoats up ſtairs told me that was the way, and before I had gone three ſteps forward I could hear them plainly upon the landing place—well this is the moſt impudent project, I to myſelf ſtopping, that ever brazen ced knight of the broad banner of dence executed—I wiſh I was well it—the gentleman is come, ſaid the miller again—there is no recourſe —but in impudence—ſo running ly up ſtairs in order to gain courage the way—I caught hold of the white hand that preſented itſelf to at the top of it:—Heavens! ſaid bride—whoſe hand I had taken— ſhe turned her head the other way— all walked inſtinctively into the —The miller's wife ſuppoſing full ly that I had buſineſs with her huſ and not caring it ſhould be tranſ there—aſked if ſhe ſhould call him the next room; you may do as pleaſe about that, ſaid I—but it is this lady that I have buſineſs, fo has been waiting for me this half and is moreover very angry that not come before—the whole com ——the miller's wife—and th younger daughters—with all the c and bride maids—all turned their upon the bride.——I!—ſa bluſhing—I deny it:—I beg yo don, Madam, ſaid I, bowing ſligh but I have been called almoſt the King's highway, and told th had been waiting for me with al ginable anxiety—and now that come—I appeal to the whole pany if any man in my ſituation not conſider it rather hard to b after all—that he is not wante was not expected at all:—— Madam, ſaid I, laughing, for I be ſerious no longer—it is cruel. The miller's wife, who I fou ſeen the man accoſting me as looking for the bridegroom the window, burſt into a laugh, the reſt ſoon following her ex I was not ſorry for the adven It is all John's fault ſaid ſhe, ought to beg your pardon, having been the occaſion of trouble to you:—the bride jo the laugh, and ſince the days I believe there never was a merr full of people either before or wedding—ſo we all ſat down and I might have ſtaid and be with them all day and all nigh but I have other buſineſs ſa my hands.——*Allons*—— to Dover before the French

ng—were they coming?——Not I know of:——*Allons.*

—So you have left your husband your children behind you—and are out to sell cabbages, and greens, potatoes, and onions, and garlick? have no husband, said she—n—no —children.—Then you have a r or mother no doubt to take care —She said she had.——But perhaps have got colds—and ca- —and rheumatisms—and coughs sciaticas?—God help them, said but with an accent so piteous— ithal bearing such a relation to ft word in the interrogation—it mpossible any longer to mistake eaning—and by heaven, said I, I ot:——she sat in a cleanly gardener's cart—heaped up on all with cabbage, &c.—so leaving rse to follow us as he pleased— ped directly into the middle of bbages and potatoes and all. —Oh! that curled garlic!—— a vile stink!——and it is di- under my nose:——it is the ne said she smiling, I ever heard *se* offended at garlic:—— what has the devil been putting s girl's head?——And what of that conference neither you, r any body else can know any an my horse——by Heaven much, for he almost touched us s nose all the time!

—And there lies my comfort. —If I thought, Sir, that either any man living could possibly or conceive how the gardener's r and I contrived to put my of the way of the garlick and and all the other combustible that lay in the cart——I *St. Diego*——the saint of t whiskers——who will one ther call me to account for it, leave the whole story entirely e book!

MUSICIEN AMBULANT.

—A little rosy-faced son of ith a huge pimple upon each nd a fiddle in his hand, stepped s I had parted with the gar- daughter with her garlic and s and all her other combustible nd the day beginning to wax hot, he stopped just before ipe his face:——and you a miserable long journey of

it no doubt, and know not for your soul how to get through the other half ——but you have made no bargain as to time, and will be merry nevertheless:——I had spoken this merely upon the presumption which I had formed, upon the first sight of his face, that he was a merry fellow——and was not disappointed.——Never the less merry——said he, punning——an' please your honour upon that account.——I made a bargain with my spirits before I set out, that they should serve me this journey, but as they seemed rather inclined to fail me just before I met you, I had resolved to fiddle them into tune again——so sitting down upon a bank he began to tune his fiddle——now where would be the harm, said I to myself, if I should stop too, and see how this fellow gets his spirits into tune——it will at worst be but half an hour lost—— but, said I, will it not be better spent than in conning over the dates and title pages of books, which is the employment of half the learned world?—This settled the matter in my mind. ——It was a merry tune, and a merry roundelay did he sing to it.

Pleasure lessens as it flies,
Life's too short to enjoy it;
Why the plague should we be wise
Who never can be cloy'd with't?

Laugh and sing while we may,
Never yield to sorrow;
Whether we laugh, or weep, or play,
Still succeeds to-morrow.

Wisdom leave we to the wise,
Sorrow to the truely wretched;
But that mirth which they despise
Bids us hasten to be blessed.

Pleasure lessens as it flies,
Life's too short to enjoy it;
Why the plague should we be wise
Who never can be cloy'd with't?

——It had been his maxim, he said, for many years, and would he hoped continue so as long as he lived, always to make the best he could of every incident of his life——as for sorrow, Sir, said he, to be sure a little of it may be necessary sometimes——just to shew us what mirth is——but a plague on it——it is bad food for a man to live on:——I never indulged myself in it but once in my life——and I have been so sorry

for it ſince, that I believe I never ſhall be able, with all the mirth and laughter that I can poſſibly get, to make up for it again. Here he began to tell me the hiſtory of his life that he had been firſt of all a gentleman's ſervant—then a ſailor — then a ſoldier— then a ſtrolling player ——— afterwards a gentleman's ſervant again – and laſtly he had reſolved to take up the profeſſion of fiddling, becauſe he was always fond of rambling, and he was then his own maſter. He had a wife, he ſaid, in almoſt every town in England, and he never failed to call upon them all in their turns he had loſt the firſt wife he ever had, whom he loved ſincerely —and his grief for that accident had worn him almoſt to a ſkeleton—ſo that at that time he had ſome thoughts of turning methodiſt preacher—but he thought fidling the more honeſt employment of the two—and therefore he had attached himſelf to it.

I had had enough of fiddling and adventures for my money, ſo dropped a ſhilling into his hat and rode away.

———"I for him my home forſook
Near yon miſty mountain;"

—It was ſung in the moſt plaintive tone I ever heard—ſo had ſtopped at the corner of the little copſe from where the voice proceeded, to hear it better—the voice went on—

"Left my pipe—my flock—my crook,
Greenwood ſhade and fountain."

——— Here ſhe was interrupted by a flood of tears – and as I looked forward through the trees—I could plainly perceive *Julia* ſitting at the foot of one of them that ſpread its branches over her head:—when ſhe had dried up her tears, ſhe aroſe, and looking towards her native ſhore ſung the laſt verſe over again then ſat down again and wept—to me, who knew the cauſe of her ſorrow it was a ſcene of the moſt agonizing miſery; and I am determined the reader ſhall know it too before I write a word more about the matter.

THE STORY OF JULIA.

Julia's father and mother were the tenants of a little farm in one of the delightful vales in *Burgundy*—it had been the reſidence of the family ſome years—and all the villagers around were witneſſes to the happineſs and fidelity of the family of *La Foſſe*—*Julia*, their only child, lived in an uninterrupted ſtate of rural tranquillity—every morning ſhe aroſe to ſee the riſing ſun, to hear the voice of the woodlark echo over her native plains—every evening ſhe ſaw it ſetting, and ſhe heard the veſpers of the nightingale; ſhe knew of no other ſtate of happineſs but that which ſhe enjoyed:—the ſun, ſaid ſhe, ſince I ſaw it riſe has paſſed over many nations immerged in buſineſs and ſplendor—ſhe thanked God that ſhe had never been beyond the mountains that ſurrounded her own valley, and ſo on. She had a heart formed for the enjoyment of the little elegancies of life—and even in that retirement, ſhe was not wholly deſtitute of them—ſhe played enchantingly upon a little rural guitar—danced with the ſwains of the village and ——— was happy.—So lived *Julia*: ——— but, alas! ſhe lived not ſo long.

—A young Engliſhman of fortune weary of the riot and diſſipation of *Paris*, had retired to ſpend a few weeks in ſolitude and retirement:—he had ſeparated himſelf from all his acquaintance, who declared themſelves inconſolable during his abſence:—in a few days he was forgotten—they flew to other companions—unwearied with the ſucceſſive round of pleaſures, or unacquainted with the enjoyments of ſolitude or reflection. Unfortunately for *Julia* their village was particular attracted his admiration, and her father, allured by the greatneſs of the reward, was tempted to receive him into his houſe.—He brought with him only one ſervant with horſes for each of them—but his train and his page remained in a town not far off. An acquaintance with *Julia* followed of courſe, and he poſſeſſed but too many attractions to be long an object of indifference with her—his own heart too was ſenſibly touched but he had learned to gratify his paſſions by the ſeduction of the innocent objects of his wiſhes:—he loved *Julia*—yet he had reſolved her down for deſtruction!—but the interview ſerved to increaſe his paſſion—and render him more amiable to *Julia*. He ſung with her by the ſide of the little running ſtream that watered her father's lands—and he talked of the treachery of the world—and of himſelf every day more and more an example of it.—It was impoſſible *Julia* ſhould be blind to ſo many accompliſhments:—he told her the

nd wept to it himſelf—ſhe ſaw art was a tender one like her et though he wept ſincerely at a woe—he could lay plans of ſimi- ery for others.—O man! how thy nature!

heir hearts were now perfectly d together—every day each of iſcovered new allurements to nd new ſources of admiration— orking their own miſery—but ith the utmoſt ſimplicity of in- . *Florio* had exceeded the which he had fixed to his retire- his friends were impatient for rn—every excuſe rendered them importunate, and at length his at the metropolis was abſolute- ary:—his heart was unaltera- d with *Julia*—and ſhe was to perhaps for ever in the valley. day of departure arrived:—the was paſſed in all the ſolemnity d ſorrow—he had formed a carry *Julia* with him by force, eart failed him and he yielded ſtates. At length he parted *lia*—each of them in an agony which cannot be expreſſed— field or two to walk over to carriage which he had ſent for e—when he reached it he ſtop- e one farewell look—perhapsan ne—of the object of all his *ulia* was ſtanding upon a little y the ſide of her paternal e waved his handkerchief— urned the ſalute and wept. ſolves of prudence failed—he k again without knowing for oſe—and *Julia* as if by in- ked forward to meet him. and wept again—he led her wards his carriage—and ſhe im almoſt without knowing nt held the door open—*Florio* ood upon the ſtep—bedewed with his tears and bid her e door was ſhut—the carriage proceed—they looked at each this is perhaps the laſt time we meet: *Florio* opened the door n the ſtep, and took *Julia's* —and why ſhould we part? ulted only their hearts—*Ju-* foot upon the ſtep—looked father's little cottage—then d at *Florio*—and entered. drop the curtain!—the feel- breaſts no pen can expreſs.

—They reached *Paris*—but before that time *Julia* had loſt her honour—perhaps with a mind ſo refined as her's it could not be called a loſs of virtue. *Julia* was preſently involved in all the luxuries of the metropolis—while they were new, they ſerved to ſtupify and aſtoniſh—afterwards, ſhe purſued them from habit—and the neceſſity of drowning thought—yet in the midſt of the wantoneſs of diſſipation ſhe would reflect upon the enjoyments of her paternal valley, and weep———when ſhe thought of her deſerted father and mother—ſhe could not weep—her heart bled with agony—it was the agony of a virtuous mind ſtruggling with all the allurements of pleaſure—and all the blandiſhments of diſſipation.—*Florio's* ſorrow was almoſt equal to her own—but tempered with the gratifications of love—and more eaſily drowned into ſtupidity. At length, he became weary of the ſucceſſion of ſimilar pleaſures—and ſought relief in *London*. From this place *Julia* contrived to ſend a letter to her parents—in which ſhe informed them that ſhe was happy—and begged that they would be ſo too—by this ſhe ſoftened the pungency of reflection—and could think of home with leſs horror—as ſhe thought her parents leſs wretched. They paſſed many months together, if not happily—at leaſt with an alleviation of ſorrow. But *Florio* though he felt all that could be expected in a lover—yet began to be weary of confinement—and paſſed leſs of his time with *Julia* than her wiſhes had led her to expect. He loved *Julia*—but he alſo loved the world—and *Julia* thought better than herſelf. She thought herſelf neglected—and could not bear it without repining in ſecret. She became jealous, but hinted not her ſuſpicions to *Florio*.

——She never told her grief,
But let concealment, like a worm in the bud,
Prey on her damaſk cheek.

—She had one morning indulged herſelf with a walk—and returning home, ſhe ſaw *Florio* handing a lady out of a coach into a houſe in a neighbouring ſtreet—it was a mere inſtance of common civility, but *Julia* immediately ſuppoſed ſhe had diſcovered the favoured rival; and coming home ſhe packed up ſome cloaths, with the moſt valuable part of her jewels—and got into a poſt-

chaiſe—without knowing where to drive to: the *Margate* diligence, at that time paſſing by, ſettled the matter, and ſhe arrived in the evening at *Margate:* ſhe was at firſt accomodated at a boarding houſe, but chuſing a more retired mode of life at length ſettled herſelf as a boarder at a farm-houſe not far off. It was in an excurſion from this place that my acquaintance with her commenced. She had loſt the bitterneſs of grief—but the cauſe of it ſtill remained—it was now rather a ſettled ſort of melancholy, which gave way at times, however, to a gleam of chearfulneſs, and was ſometimes heightened into the agony of ſorrow. She could join occaſionally in the merriment of the world—but was more frequently pleaſed with ſolitude and retirement. Her acquaintance, *Jenet*, was the dau ter of a neighbouring farmer—and company was frequently uſeful to in the keener moments of deſpair: ſometimes perſuaded her to paſs t hours in the little amuſements of which would otherwiſe have ſpent in tears and reflections. ſtill retained her paſſion for muſi it was her favourite amuſement ſometimes a melancholy ſtrain w ſtir up anew the cauſes of her gri and overwhelm her with tears: it in one of theſe moments that I fo her at the little copſe—the ſong but too well adapted to her ſituati and ſhe was paying the tribute of na to its merit.

(To be continued.)

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

A Conciſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the Second Seſſion of the FIFTEENTH *liament of* Great Britain. *Begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Tueſd *27th of* November, 1781. *(Continued from our laſt, p. 240.)*

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Wedneſday, May 1.

THE bill from the Commons to diſqualify contractors, under certain deſcriptions, to become members of that Houſe, being read the ſecond time, and a motion made and ſeconded for committing it.—

The Lord Chancellor left the wool-ſack, and delivered his ſentiments as a private peer againſt the principle and the enacting clauſes of the bill. His lordſhip contended, that an act diſfranchiſing any claſs of ſubjects would be an enormous violation of the Britiſh conſtitution, and he expreſſed his ſurpriſe that a bill of ſuch magnitude ſhould be brought forward ſo late in the ſeſſion, but as that could not now be remedied, he called upon their lordſhips, deliberately and maturely to weigh all the conſequences that would reſult from paſſing ſuch a bill into a law, contrary to every rule of equity; for no crime had been proved againſt that body of men or any individual of them, who are to be deprived of one of their deareſt rights by the bill. They had not been tried and convicted by any jury, and therefore it was idle as well as cruel, to found an act of parliament on bare ſuſpicions. Facts ſufficiently proved ſhould be the ground on which laws for the removal of evils ſhould be built.

Earl Mansfield ſupported the opinion of the Chancellor, and declared that he ſhould vote with him againſt the commitment of the bill. His lordſhip urged the danger of admitting innovations on the old eſt conſtitution of the realm. He ask friends of the bill, if making all c with government free to every ſubject, ly in the face of day, would not an the good purpoſes intended by th without depriving any ſet of men o rights and priveleges, the enjoy which had been ſanctified to them conſtitution of their country, and b length of time.

The Biſhop of Cheſter declared h not give his aſſent to a bill, the of which he conſidered as unchri and uncharitable, for it meant to to condemn, and to puniſh men, probability of corruption, without any proof of its exiſtence. His likewiſe objected to it as an *ex poſt f* which of all others was the moſt in this land of liberty, and he with offering an expedient in lieu o which was, to make it a criminal any miniſtry to enter into a contra member of parliament.

The remaining ſpeaker againſt was *Lord Dudley Ward*. The reply in ſupport of it was given *Camden* nearly in the following wo lordſhip ſaid, that he had weighe ſidered the arguments uſed againſt mitment of the bill; and as the on the woolſack deſerved in every

m him, the greateſt and the higheſt he liſtened with care to every word ll from him: but ſuch was his unling, that he could not find out any er reaſon for agreeing to the doctrine n by the noble lord. Nay, he was , how ingenuity could have perplexow great abilities could have labourſtead one of the ſimpleſt and plaineſt ions in the world. It was a fact own, and his lordſhip ſaid he was med to come forward with the that the adminiſtration of this had been corrupted, for the laſt ears, to a moſt ſhameful, and a moſt degree. This practice of corruption bolished, or the great work of the information ſtopped immediately. The al practice in contracts was well and though the evidence of partiould not be brought to the bar, the ſubſtantiated in the breaſts of the d there was not a man could plead in his own mind, that contracts the prejudice of the free and unoice of parliament. The miniſter erchant on one hand, and the conas a merchant on the other. Each ſeparate views. The miniſter vote, the other wanted a contract. was made, and the voice in parbartered for the contract in pro-Thus they played into each other's nd fortunes, ſplendid fortunes, d on this ſhameful, this moſt ſcanffic. His lordſhip ſaid, that he iends had come into adminiſtra- a determined reſolution to aboliſh of corruption, and, if poſſible, to conſtitution to its primitive vir- if a wall was raiſed to obſtruct in the infancy of this new ſyſtem, on was made, and carried into night, he would no longer re- preſent ſituation. In the name et the old miniſters reſume the again take upon them their former acities. His lordſhip ſaid, he e moſt ſerious manner, if, ac- the ſyſtem of human nature, ion ought not to be made againſt in the ſtate? And he appealed ings of every noble lord in the ether, in his conſcience, he did that an act to prevent contractors in the Houſe would not be at l public benefit, as the act againſt rs of the revenue being members nt. The one had paſſed—the w before them.—This bill his was to be followed by others nature. Some of them were rio—ſome were near maturity. concluded by ſaying, that his gainſt corruption, and againſt undue influence in the Houſe of Commons, ever were and ſtill continued the ſame. They were the principles of his heart, and he would never ſwerve from them ſo long as he lived.

Lord Townſhend, to point out the neceſſity for ſuch a bill ſaid, he ſpoke from conviction, that contracts were dangerous, and that they had been moſt ſhamefully abuſed. His idea was, that the preſent bill was one great meaſure to deſtroy undue influence.

The Dukes of Richmond and *Grafton*, and the *Earl of Shelburne* likewiſe advanced ſtrong arguments in favour of the bill, the latter particularly remarking that contracts had been made ſo diſadvantageous to the public, and ſo profitable to the contractors, that they had amaſſed princely fortunes. The Houſe divided upon the queſtion, 70 contents to 45 non-contents, whereupon the bill was committed. Some amendments were made in the committee, and then the bill being read the third time was ſent back to the Commons with the amendments. But that Houſe not approving of the amendments, a conference was held by a deputation from both Houſes in the Painted Chamber, and the bill finally paſſed in its original ſtate, the Lords having withdrawn their amendments.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Thurſday, May 2.

Mr. *Criſp Molyneux* moved for leave to bring in a bill to admit commodities of the growth or manufacture of St. Kit's, Nevis and Montſerrat (now in the hands of the French) to be imported into the ports of Great Britain and America, on the payment of the duties uſually paid in thoſe ports.

Mr. Burke, ſeconded the motion, which he obſerved encroached on the Navigation act, and thence took occaſion to give it as his opinion that that celebrated act ought to be totally repealed; for though it had formerly been the ſupport of our trade and navigation, the face of affairs was ſo changed at preſent all over Europe, that it only ſerved to involve us in difficulties and diſputes without producing any national benefit.—Leave was given to bring in the bill moved for.

Lord John Cavendiſh delivered to the clerk a meſſage in writing, ſigned by his Majeſty, which was afterwards read by the Speaker: to the following purport—"That it was with concern his Majeſty was obliged to inform the Houſe, that his civil liſt, notwithſtanding the late payment of its debt, and the addition made to its income of 100,000l. had gone conſidereably into arrear: that his majeſty wiſhed the preſent debt might be diſcherged, and ſuch meaſures taken as ſhould prevent the accumulation of any more in future: but, at the ſame time, he

he wiſhed that this might be done without burthening his faithful ſubjects with any new proviſion for his houſehold; he wiſhed that it might be done by retrenchments of unneceſſary expences; and for this purpoſe he had cauſed a plan of reformation to be made out, which he had given orders ſhould be laid before the Houſe, and which he called upon his faithful Commons to perfect, in the manner beſt calculated to ſupport the dignity of the crown, and promote the general benefit of the public.

An addreſs of thanks was voted without oppoſition, and the conſideration of the meſſage was referred to a committee of the whole houſe the following Monday. This buſineſs was terminated by a grant of 300,000*l.* to pay off the civil liſt debt, to be raiſed by Exchequer bills and the principal and intereſt to be paid off in ſix years from the ſavings to be made by retrenchments in ſome of the houſehold offices.

Friday, May 3.

This day will long be diſtinguiſhed in the annals of parliament for the final, honorable determination of the great queſtion concerning the ſacredneſs of the rights of the Electors of Great-Britain. Every year ſince the unconſtitutional reſolution paſſed in a former Houſe of Commons, by which *Henry Lawes Luttrell* was declared duly elected a knight of the ſhire for Middleſex, inſtead of *Mr. Wilkes*, the friends of Mr. Wilkes and the conſtitution, and Mr. Wilkes himſelf, as ſoon as he obtained a ſeat in parliament, have moved, but without ſucceſs till this day, that the ſaid reſolution ſhould be expunged from the journals. And, according to annual cuſtom *Mr. Wilkes* roſe this day in his place and made the following ſpeech:

Mr. SPEAKER,

I THINK myſelf peculiarly happy at the preſent moment, that I have the honour of ſubmitting to the Houſe an important national queſtion reſpecting the rights of election, when the friends and favourites of the people enjoy, with the ſmiles of our ſoverign, the offices of truſt and power in the ſtate, accompanied with that fair influence, which is neceſſarily created by great ability, perfect integrity, the pureſt political virtue, and the remembrance of their former upright conduct in the cauſe of the people. If the people of *England*, Sir, have at any period explicitly and fully declared an opinion reſpecting a momentous conſtitutional queſtion, it has been in regard to the *Middleſex* election in 1768, and the ſubſequent moſt profligate proceedings of an adminiſtration, hoſtile by ſyſtem to the rights of this country, and every part of the *Britiſh* empire. An inſtance cannot be found in our hiſtory of a more general concurrence of ſentiment among the freeholders of *England*, and they were joined by almoſt every borough and corp[oration] tion in the Southern part of the iſland. I am ſatisfied, therefore, that I now ſhall [find] the real friends of the people, determ[ined] and zealous in the ſupport of their [rights] and undoubted privileges.

Hitherto, Sir, every attempt for the [re]covery of this invaluable franchiſe has been rendered fruitleſs by the arts and machinations of power in the hands of wicked [men], and I may with truth aſſert, that the [voice] of the people long addreſſed, petitioned, remonſtrated with manly firmneſs and ſeverance, but without the leaſt effect, even impreſſion. The full redreſs demanded by this injured nation ſeems reſerved to diſtinguiſh the preſent propitious æra of public liberty among the early and bleſſed honours of an adminiſtration, which poſſeſſes the confidence, and daily conciliates the affections of a brave and ſenſible people. Their voice was never heard in a more firm and diſtinct manner than on this point, the firſt magnitude for all the electors of the kingdom, and I truſt will now be heard favourably. The general reſentment and indignation ran ſo high againſt the Houſe of Commons, which committed the outrage, that their immediate diſſolution became the cry of numberleſs petitions to the throne. Many ſcrupled to declare them unworthy to act in their political capacity, the public prepoſſeſſed them *guilty* of ſacrificing and betraying their rights, which they were called upon by every tie of juſtice and duty to defend. The noble ſpirit of the freeholders of *Middleſex*, perſevering in the beſt of cauſes, and undaunted by all the menaces of power, was the ſubject of the moſt general applauſe and admiration. The voice of the people was then heard in a harſh and ſharp tone of paſſion and reſentment againſt miniſters. It will, I am perſuaded, ſoon be in the ſoft and pleaſing accents of joy and thankfulneſs to our deliverers.

It is ſcarcely poſſible, Sir, to find a nation in which the people of this free country are more materially intereſted than in the right of election, for it is the ſhare which they have reſerved to themſelves in the legiſlature. When it was torn from them by violence, the conſtitution was torn up by the roots. I have now the happineſs to ſee the Treaſury bench filled with the friends of the conſtitution, the guardians and ſupporters of liberty, who have been unwearied and uniform in the defence of all our rights, and in particular of this invaluable franchiſe. I hail the preſent auſpicious moment, and with impatience expect the completion of what I have long and fervently deſired for my friends and country, for the preſent and a free poſterity. The former conduct of thoſe now in power affords me the moſt ſanguine hopes of this day ſeeing juſtice done to a people, to whom they have [ow]ed

who now look up to them with
expectation, with pleaſure and
Conſiſtency, Sir, has drawn the
e of their political conduct to this
It will now point out the ſame path
e virtue and honour. May I be
in a hint, which I mean to extend
ond the buſineſs of the day, when
t conſiſtency will be attended with
lity and perfect ſecurity, which are
ts of every good man's wiſhes for
They have given us a fair earneſt
reverence for the conſtitution by
ort of two bills, eſſentially neceſ-
ore the purity and independency of
, I mean the *Bill for preventing*
ſitting in the Houſe of Commons, and
r diſabling officers of the revenue
g at elections——

Wilkes was here interrupted by a
Sir Francis Molyneux, Gentleman
he *Black Rod*, deſiring the imme-
dance of the Houſe of Commons
ſe of Peers.

aker went directly to the Houſe
After his return and report of
aſſed, *Mr. Wilkes* ſaid,

PEAKER.

my thanks to *Black Rod* for ſo
erpoſing in favour of this Houſe,
ght poſſibly have again tired them
portant, however ſtale, caſe of
ex Election, which their patient
ſeveral years with much good-
ed. I will now make ſome re-
indulgence, in profiting by the
e of this happy interruption, and
ſingle word about *Walpole* or
Coke or *Blackſtone*, I will not
houſe longer than by obſerving
ntary form of deſiring the clerk
reſolution of the 17th of Fe-
which I ſhall then move *to be*
n the journals of this Houſe, as
ve of the rights of the whole body
this kingdom.
of the 17th day of Feb. 1769.
n Wilkes, Eſq. having been
n of parliament expelled this
nd is incapable of being elected
ſerve in this preſent parlia-

being read by the clerk ac-

then moved the following re-

hat the ſaid reſolution be ex-
he journals of this Houſe, as
e of the rights of the whole
of this kingdom.

was ſeconded by *Mr. Byng*,
ſentative for the county of
ably ſupported by *Lord Surry*,
Lord Mahon, *Sir P. Jennings Clerke*, and *Mr. T. Townſhend* Secretary at War, who all expreſſed their abhorrence of ſo groſs a violation of the rights of the people, as was that of the reſolution of 1769.

Mr. Fox, and the *Lord Advocate for Scotland* were the only members who ſpoke in oppoſition to the motion. Mr. Fox maintained his former opinion, that the power of expulſion was a privilege veſted in the Houſe for the good of the people, but at the ſame time, he acknowledged that it ought not to be made uſe of againſt the ſenſe of the people for whoſe benefit it was intended.

Upon dividing the Houſe there appeared to be

For expunging the reſolution of 1769	115
Againſt it	47
Majority for Mr. Wilkes's motion	68.

Whereupon the ſame was expunged by the clerk at the table.

It was then ordered—"That all the declarations, orders, and reſolutions of this Houſe reſpecting the election of *John Wilkes, Eſq.* for the county of Middleſex, as a void election, the due and legal election of *Henry Lawes Luttrell, Eſq.* into parliament for the ſaid county, and the incapacity of *John Wilkes, Eſq.* to be elected a member to ſerve in the ſaid parliament, be expunged from the journals of this Houſe, as being ſubverſive of the rights of the whole body of electors of this kingdom.

And the ſame were expunged by the clerk at the table."

Monday, May 6.

In a Committee of Supply reſolved, that 1,500,000l. be raiſed by loans on Exchequer bills to be charged on the firſt aids of the next ſeſſion, and ſuch Exchequer bills, if not diſcharged, with intereſt, on or before the 5th of April 1783, to be charged and received in payment in the uſual manner.

That 58301. be granted for making roads and communications in Scotland.

Paſſed a bill for rebuilding Kew bridge with ſtone.

Mr. Lee, Sollicitor General, moved for leave to bring in a bill to prevent the deſtruction of implements uſed in the manufacture of cotton. He ſtated that there are proviſions in other bills for preventing the like injuries in other manufactures, and he wiſhed to have the whole reduced into one bill; leave was granted accordingly.

In a committee of the whole Houſe, Mr. Burke in the chair, his Majeſty's meſſage was read; after which two papers were read by the clerk, the firſt contained an account of the expences incurred for the civil liſt eſtabliſhment, and of the balance due to the ſeveral creditors amounting to 295,877l.

The

Wilkes's addreſs to the Gentlemen, Clergy and Freeholders of Middleſex upon this *ſee this Magazine, page 289.*

The ſecond paper contained the plan of reform propoſed to be introduced, which was nearly as follows:

The third ſecretary of ſtate's office, of which the duty is to be performed by the other ſecretaries, 7500l.

The Board of Trade, the duties of which are to be performed by a committee of the Privy Council, 12,600l.

The Lords of police and trade in Scotland, no duty to transfer, 6600l.

The Board of Works, the duties thereof to be performed by a comptroller, and by a ſurveyor of gardens, who would be acquainted with the duties which they undertake, 7463l.

The great wardrobe, the duties to be performed by the Lord Chamberlain, 3560l.

The jewel office to be likewiſe performed by the Lord Chamberlain; the ſum which may be ſaved not aſcertained but computed at 3,500l.

The cofferer of the houſehold; the duties to be performed by the Exchequer; the ſaving not aſcertained, but computed at 3000l.

Six clerks of the Board of Green cloth, who are to be ſtruck off, which will produce 8000l.

The maſter of the horſe is alſo to be regulated; as are the penſions, which are to be paid at the Exchequer; theſe were computed to be about 1500l. ſaved.

The maſter of the harriers and ſtag-hounds to be likewiſe ſtruck off, 3000l.

The Mint, the duties of which are to be performed by the Bank, 3000l.

Fees of office computed to be ſaved, would amount to 10,000l.

The Board of Penſioners to be regulated, but not reduced: upon the whole, what might be aſcertained and what computed, would amount to about 27,000l.

Lord John Cavendiſh ſaid, that the preſent propoſal was only a part of the great reform propoſed by Mr. Burke; it would require ſeveral bills to go through the whole, but the preſent would give ſatisfaction to thoſe gentlemen who were afraid of trenching on the royal authority. He ſaid the preſent buſineſs would ſerve to inſpire a ſpirit of œconomy in the nation, and by bringing fewer opportunities for idleneſs into the market, there would be the greater incitements for induſtry. He therefore moved that the chairman do make his report, which was accordingly agreed to, and the report made the next day.

Tueſday, May 7.

Mr. William Pitt (ſecond ſon of the late Earl of Chatham) roſe according to a promiſe he had made ſome time before, to endeavour to obtain an alteration in the repreſentation of the people in the Houſe of Commons. He made an apology for having undertaken ſo very weighty a matter, young and inexperienced as he was; and while ſo many other members, who ſurpaſſed him in abilities, no leſs than in years, remained [illegible] Many members of that Houſe, who were returned for boroughs, might be ſaid in a meaſure to have no conſtituents; for [illegible] boroughs which returned members to [illegible] liament, many had very few conſtituents; ſome might indeed be ſaid to have [illegible] all; for there were ſome boroughs [illegible] exiſted but in *name*; the traces of them [illegible] now barely to be found.—There were [illegible] boroughs, where the number of electors [illegible] ſo ſmall, that they could be bought [illegible] eaſe; and he believed he was warranted [illegible] ſaying, that of ſuch boroughs there were [illegible] a few which ſeemed to be rather parts [illegible] kingdom of Bengal, than of Great-B[illegible] and if boroughs could be purchaſed [illegible] Aſiatic prince, he ſaw nothing that, [illegible] ing to the preſent ſtate of boroughs, [illegible] prevent an European prince, actually [illegible] with us, from returning members [illegible] parliament, to repreſent himſelf.—[illegible] heard of three ſeveral plans, to which [illegible] gentlemen were ſeverally attached [illegible] forming theſe abuſes; and rendering [illegible] liament, what it could ſcarcely be [illegible] at preſent, a true repreſentation of [illegible] ple. One of theſe was totally to abo[illegible] nominal and venal boroughs; and [illegible] extend the right of voting to a great[illegible] ber of votes; and the third, to ſend [illegible] preſentatives more frequently to the [illegible] ſtituents: each of theſe plans had [illegible] cates: for his part, he could not [illegible] preſent occaſion ſay to which of [illegible] was moſt inclined; but he was of [illegible] opinion, that at all events, reform [illegible] this head was abſolutely neceſſary [illegible] himſelf ſupported in that opinion [illegible] thority which that Houſe, he knew [illegible] reſpect, though it might not be [illegible] him to mention the name (he meant [illegible] ther, the late Earl of Chatham) [illegible] formation, therefore, appeared to [illegible] neceſſary, ſo he thought that the [illegible] moment to attempt it, when we [illegible] niſtry who enjoyed at once the con[illegible] the prince and of the people, [illegible] were diſpoſed to meet the wiſhes [illegible] lic. He then concluded by mo[illegible] the Houſe would to-morrow proceed [illegible] for a ſelect committee, to enqu[illegible] preſent ſtate of the repreſentat[illegible] Commons in parliament and to [illegible] opinion to the Houſe.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge [illegible] motion.

Mr. Courtenay, *Mr. Powys*, [illegible] *nald*, and above twenty other me[illegible] in the debate occaſioned by the m[illegible] who oppoſed it reaſoned upon [illegible] innovating upon old eſtabliſhm[illegible] quacking with the body politic may [illegible] with as fatal conſequences, as [illegible] the body natural. *Sir Horace Ma[illegible]*

ion in this light, moved the previous
upon it.—After a debate which
ill near one o'clock, the House di-
hen there appeared

he previous question,	161
inſt it	141
	20

rity,
motion was of courſe loſt; and the
iniſtry left for the firſt time in a

Wedneſday, May 8.

committee of Ways and Means, *Lord*
vendiſh moved, that 4l. per hundred
ſhould be impoſed on all mineral
hich was agreed to.

Lord Advocate informed the
hat Mr. Whitehill, againſt whom
d ordered a bill of pains and penal-
abſconded, and was not now in the
; he then moved for leave to
a bill for compelling him to return,
reſtraining him from alienating his
under the moſt ſevere penalties.
ainted the Houſe alſo, that Mr.
and Thomas Gardiner his ſervant,
been ordered to be taken into the
of the Serjeant at Arms, had ab-
and were not now to be found;
ore moved for an addreſs to his Ma-
ying that he would be pleaſed to iſſue
lamation, offering a reward for the
ſion of the ſaid Lewin.—Mr. Wil-
ne of the meſſengers, was examined
reſt to Mr. Lewin; and it appeared
anſwer that he had been repeatedly
ewin's houſe, without having been
able to ſee him, a woman ſervant in the houſe, telling him each time, that Mr. Lewin was gone out to take a walk, and that his ſervant Gardiner was with him.—But he was afterwards informed by ſome perſon in the neighbourhood, that Mr. Lewin had gone off at day break in a poſt chaiſe, attended by Gardiner. Upon this the Houſe voted the addreſs for the proclamation.

The *Lord Advocate* alſo moved for leave to bring in heads of a bill, to reſtrain the ſaid Mr. Lewin from alienating any of his property. This motion paſſed without oppoſition.

The Houſe then reſolved itſelf into a committee on the bill for reſtraining Sir Thomas Rumbold and Mr. Perryn from diſpoſing of their property, &c. and heard counſel at the bar on behalf of the ſaid gentlemen againſt the bill, this and the following day, but no arguments could prevail on the committee not to proceed with the bill, the blanks of which they filled up, and ſoon after it was read the third time, paſſed without oppoſition, and ſent to the Lords.

Friday, May 10.

Ordered a copy of *Lord Shelburne's* letter to the magiſtracy of the kingdom for arming the people (See our Chronologer for laſt month, page 249) be laid before the Houſe. On the motion for this purpoſe made by Mr. Fox a converſation took place, in which the meaſure itſelf was diſcuſſed and freely cenſured by ſome members, but the majority highly applauded it.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

Mr. Wilkes's Addreſs to his Conſtituents upon the glorious Occaſion of expunging from the Journals of the Houſe of Commons, a Reſolution of the 17th of February 1769, ſubverſive to their Rights.

GENTLEMEN, CLERGY, and FREEHOLDERS, of the County of MIDDLESEX.

NTLEMEN,

T heartily congratulate you on the
of your ſteady, ſpirited, and ge-
forts, in a cauſe of the firſt conſe-
every elector in this kingdom, the
the right of election, ſo long de-
between you and a former Houſe of
After many years unavailing
againſt a deſpotic adminiſtration,
rupt majority in parliament, your
rtue, has by perſeverance and un-
energy, at laſt brought a queſtion of
moment to a final deciſion in favour
We have now obtained a direct
uivocal vindication of our moſt eſ-
ghts, rights coeval with the *Engliſh*
on, that perfection of human wiſ-
nobleſt work of man. You have

the high ſatisfaction of obſerving an upright ſenate aſſert the privileges of an injured people againſt the encroachments of power, and decide in favour of their fair and juſt claim to a ſhare in the legiſlature. The proceedings of this Houſe of Commons I ſhall with rapture tranſcribe from their *votes*. You will I am ſure accept of them as the only atonement, which could be made under a good government for the violation of your franchiſes, and the injuries of former flagitious adminiſtrations. This branch of our conſtitution is now reſtored to its original form, and eſtabliſhed on a foundation not to be ſhaken. No precedent can now be drawn from the injuſtice and violence of arbitrary miniſters. An *Incapacity*, for the expreſs

purpose of defeating your declared intentions will not be again created by a vindictive and venal majority in one part only of the legislature. A minister will not again nominate the representative for this respectable county to the great council of the nation. The man of your free choice will have the distinguished honour of representing you, and the glory is your's of having secured the same invaluable franchise to every elector in the island. Not the least trace will now remain of the various deep laid plans of fraud and violence, of subtle insinuation, alarming menace, and direct insult, to which your calm and undaunted spirit always rose superior. The historian's page will however record the wickedness and infamy of your enemies, the public robbers of the rights of freemen, and will hold up the steady virtue of the freeholders of *Middlesex* as an object of imitation to all future ages.

My excellent colleague, *Mr Byng*, seconded and supported my motion with the zeal, which always animates him in your service, and the cause of his country.

Give me leave, Gentlemen, to state a circumstance with respect to a business of this weight and moment, which I am sure will add to the pleasure you receive in this triumph of liberty. The victory was gained by the most honourable means, means worthy the goodness of the cause. No unfair method was taken to secure a majority, nor ministerial manœuvre practised. No letter from the Treasury, no mandate from any secretary, issued to enforce attendance. The slightest solicitation was not urged by any man in power, nor a single emissary sent on the wing to collect scattered mercenaries, troops long kept up for the worst of purposes, but now happily disbanded. Every man was left to follow the dictates of his conscience, which insured our success. The ministers gave you only the same support individuals this year, which they have gularly since 1768, with an alacrity festing a settled determination to uphold support the rights of election, which have restored.

I am happy, Gentlemen, to acquaint that the appointment of a committee, to mine into the present state of the represe tion of the Commons of *Great-Britain*, i the eve of being moved in the Hou Commons by a gentleman of as great lities, matured even in youth, as this try has at any time produced, long ago suggested the idea of the pro of such a measure, and in pursuance of instructions I had the honour, in *March* of moving the House of Commons for to bring in a *bill for a just and equal sentation of the people of England in ment*, but without success. The solem gagement between us in 1774, at a rous county meeting, in relation to thi other essential objects, I have never los of, and shall ever hold sacred. Some more important particulars of that e ment, respecting the fair and equal sentation of the people in the Hou Commons, and the shortening the du of parliaments, are among the grand ob the striking features of the intended You will always find me, gentlemen, formly pursuing the noble plan of which you early marked out for my c and above all endeavouring to inforc clear right of the people to the free quent choice of their representatives.

I am, Gentlemen,

With much respect and gratitu

Your faithful, and obedient humble

JOHN WI

Prince's Court, Westminster.
Monday, May 6, 1782.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. LV

Qui præter auri laminam refulgentem
Nulla expetenda dona ducit in vita. BAUDII *Amar*

"Who for the joy of life desires no more
"Than of effulgent gold a plenteous store."

RICHES, of which my last number treated, and which the ancients deemed to be of such consequence as to have a peculiar God in their synod of divinities, might be the subject of many papers. My readers then, I hope, will not think me dull or tedious, when I now offer them some more reflections upon the same topick.

The passion for wealth cannot subsist but in a state of society highly improved; for there is not scope operation in simple society; so marks the advancement of nature as certainly, though not shocking a manner, as a circu which a gentleman of much observation once pointed out, travelling in a rich part of E upon seeing a man hanging on one side of the road, "A he) we are now in a civilized co

effects of wealth may be abſo-
efeated, if the "*ars fruendi*—
of enjoying it," be altogether
. If there be more ſordidneſs
rapacity in a rich man's cha-
than will counterbalance the
which the contemplation of his
f power and benevolence na-
produce, he will be as much
as a poor man, and hated
Of this we have ſeen ſo many
, that it muſt be allowed the
f wealth are not uniform and
l.

are men, on whom I have
in my laſt number, who have
f aguiſh diſpoſition as to mo-
They will anxiouſly ſave for a
ne, then commiſſion expenſive
and afterwards be miſerable,
ey reflect how they have en-
themſelves. They will make
preſents, and then repent of
ey have done. In ſhort, ac-
to the common ſtrong expreſ-
y are at war with themſelves,
objects of pity. I am parti-
ſorry when I ſee a giver of
ſuffering uneaſineſs from it;
ow nothing in which better
may be diſplayed, nothing
ore value in kind remember-
be had for one's money, than
ous diſtribution of preſents.
ſalver, or drinking cup, which
coſt many pounds, has been
dium of friendſhip between
for ages; and a book, or a
ſome other trinket of ſmall
ſerved to animate and keep
diſtant ſituations, the mutual
te regard of individuals.
ain of parting with money,
re is a ſettled paſſion for ſav-
very intenſe, and therefore I
hink the ſimile of diſtreſs in
g of Macheath and Polly,

miſer thus a ſhilling ſees,
h he's oblig'd to pay,"

liable to the cenſure of being
crous for the ſubject. The
arting of a highwayman and
reſs, or indeed of any other
s, will itſelf ſeem rather lu-
o people who are not at all
at the time; for, as Smith
ly obſerves, in his *Theory of*
timents, we do not ſympa-
the over-heated feelings of
thoſe who are in love. It has occurred to me, that if a ſaving man is obliged to part with money, it is eaſier for him to part with a large ſum all at once than with many ſmall ſums at intervals. There is but one pain in the firſt caſe; whereas in the ſecond, he is as it were torn piecemeal. It is eaſier to have a tooth pulled out entire than that it ſhould break in the operation, and be drawn in ragged fragments, and ſharp ſplinters. This thought was confirmed to me the other day by hearing a gentleman of ſome talents declare, that he had completed the building of an expenſive new houſe in a ſhort time, becauſe he loved money, and he felt the giving it away to be ſo uneaſy to him, that he reſolved to be rid of the pain as ſoon as poſſible.

The deluſions of imagination are not more whimſical in any thing than in the paſſion of ſaving; and it ought to be our ſtudy by a vigorous exertion of reaſon to correct them. A deep Hypochondria has made many rich perſons apprehend, with extreme diſtreſs, that they were to die beggars, and ſmaller abſurd effects may be obſerved in a variety of inſtances. Thus a man will give a draught on his banker with all imaginable eaſe, but will hold hard caſh with an eager gripe. To illuſtrate this, there is a remarkable ſtory of a noble duke, which I believe to be true. His nurſe having come to viſit him, he reſolved to make her a preſent of ten guineas, and was ſitting down to write an order to his ſteward to pay her that ſum, when it was ſuggeſted that the poor woman would take it as a much higher mark of regard to receive the money from his Grace's own hand. The ten guineas were accordingly brought to the duke. But when he ſaw the ſhining pieces, and touched the gold itſelf, he could not think of parting with ſo much; and he was obſerved to ſteal five of the guineas into his own pocket, and give his nurſe only the half of what he had intended. Such a perverſity as this may certainly be cured, as may narrowneſs and prodigality in their different degrees, by cloſe attention to reality, and acquiring contrary habits. Narrowneſs is a diſeaſe of tenſion, Prodigality of relaxation, and ſuitable remedies muſt be applied to each of them. As with-

out judgement and thought a man cannot wisely save; neither can he liberally spend. A wise man will have value for his saving, and not barter reputation too cheaply; and a profuse scattering of money without rational design, or clear intention, is not generosity. They who profit by the largesses of a person of that character are no more obliged to him than they are to the unconscious clouds for shedding refreshing dews. To know when to spend, and when to spare, and how to exchange money in the most advantageous manner for what it will procure, is the science of good œconomy, and he only who practises that science has the proper use of wealth. The French, whom I think remarkable for practical good sense, are admirable œconomists, and contrive to have more elegant luxury at less expence than any other nation. I am not sure how much œconomy is owing to a natural turn for it, and to what degree it may be attained; but I can have no doubt that the extremes of Narrowness and Prodigality may be shunned, and that we may improve more and more in the *golden mean*.

A more exquisite condensation of what I wish to recommend, cannot, in my opinion, be conceived, than the following lines by Pope to Lord Bathurst:

The sense to value riches, with the art
T' enjoy them, and the virtue to impart,
Not meanly, nor ambitiously pursued,
Not sunk by sloth, not rais'd by servitude;
To balance Fortune by a just expence,
Join with œconomy, magnificence;
With splendour, charity; with plenty, health; [wealth!
Oh, teach us, Bathurst! yet unspoil'd by
That secret rare, between th' extremes to move
Of mad good-nature, and of mean self-love.

But I am not going at all to retract my testimony for the dignity of Wealth, though I admit, that, like learning, or any other respectable quality, it may fail of its influence, by reason of other qualities inherent in its possessor. "*Valeat possessor oportet*—the owner must be in health," says Horace, "*si compertatis rebus bene cogitat uti*—to have the true enjoyment of his possessions." So in order to have the elevation of riches he must be free from degrading circumstances. "*Regina pecunia*—queen money," as Juvenal with indignation expresses himself, is not absolutely supreme. It rarely happens that the same man who gains a fortune can have the full benefit of it. There must be an acknowledged rank to support wealth. Cato the Roman *non tam generosus quam pecuniosus*—a man of blood, disproportioned by his great wealth, is exhibited by Plutarch in his life of *Cimon*, as a character by no means to be envied; for he tells us with what difficulty he made his way by mere weight of money. Riches accumulated upon a low-born man are like embroidery upon coarse cloth. Vulgarity is ever prominent to observation, and envy incites to a keen perception of contrast; so that I have seen a man of this kind at one of his feasts look as if he were the waiter entertaining in his master's absence. I am afraid that in this age, there is too much appearance of respect procured by splendid exertion of wealth, even in those whom we despise. But this is only apparent, and will not pass but upon men generally dull or blinded by gross vice. The sound, shrewd, and clear-sighted will see the imposition and avoid it. Not only shocking vices, but a mean understanding, a diminutive or awkward figure, a trifling or a ruffick manner, will disappoint the importer of fortune. It was with just wit observed of a little poor-looking man, who had a handsome chariot, "I profess he is a disgrace to his own equipage."

We do not feel the pleasure of gaining till there is a fair beginning of a fund. To gather money is like making a collection of medals or of any thing else. When one has but a couple or two it does not seem worth while to lay it up. But as soon as there is a visible stock, the desire of encrease arises. Gathering money has this advantage over every other species of gathering, that instead of there being an annual loss upon the collection, there is an annual gain; and by the science of compound interest, when it has once taken possession of the mind, with its luminous magnifying power, must operate steadily and to admiration.

I hope none of my pious readers, whom I am most anxious to please, are troubled with scrupulous fears that Riches, from misapprehending temporary precepts, adapted to the

Christianity. If there be any ...ate I recommend to them to ...icious commentators, who I ...oubt will relieve them. To ...ch in good works," is above all ...efired and endeavoured. But ...in the common acceptation of ..., are neceſſary in order to en... to do good. In my laſt num... ...arded myſelf by obſerving that ...nothing worſe in ſetting our ...n riches than on any other of ...ings upon earth," and the ac... of wealth is always to be un... as ſubordinate to the greater concerns of futurity. I am only giving money fair play amongſt the purſuits of this life. If it ſhall be objected that we cannot carry it with us when death comes, the anſwer is, that neither can we carry with us our books or our pictures, our houſes, our gardens, our lawns, or our groves, of all which we may, without offending againſt religion, be pleaſingly fond, and that without ſuch fondneſs the lives of all but pure myſticks, who it is meant ſhould be few, would be paſſed in torpid inutility.

...n the Hypochondriack, No. LVI. *page* 233, *col.* 2, *l.* 6. *dele* as *before* ...—*l.* 39, *for* of *r.* off—*page* 234, *col.* 1, *l.* 26 *and* 27, *for* opinions *r.* ...ns—*l.* 44, *for* man *r.* men—*l.* 46, *full point after* prodigality—*l.* 48, ... *and not full point after* life—*p.* 235, *col.* 2, *l.* 9, *for* man *r.* rich man.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

RTICLE XXVIII.

...ical Survey of the Sacred Roman ...ire; including the Titles and Digni... Electors, Eccleſiaſtical and Temporal ...Counts, Prelates, Free-Cities, and ...hat compoſe the Germanic Body. ...Military Eſtabliſhment of his preſent ...Majeſty Joſeph II. King of Hungary, ...&c. By, John Talbot Dillon, ...the Equeſtrian Order and Free Ba... Sacred Roman Empire. 8vo.

... the moſt accurate and at the ſame ...moſt ſuccinct account of the pre... of the German empire of any ex... it certainly muſt have been a taſk ...difficulty to analyſe the ſyſtem of ...government, a ſubject upon which ...ed authors have diſplayed their ...prolixity and ſwelling of volumes. ...already indebted to Baron Dillon ...ertaining and inſtructive travels ...pain (mentioned and referred to ... Magazine) and it is no ſmall re... ...dion of the preſent performance, ...uthor has compiled from ocular ...on and perſonal experience, hav... ...e parties, and viſited moſt of the ...which he gives a political ſurvey. ...e is divided into 19 ſections, the ...eſting of which we ſhall point

...I. Gives an account of the election ...eſent Emperor—of his titles—a ... of the crown of Charlemagne— ...regalia of the empire, &c.

... Explains the nature and the pro... the diet of the empire—and gives ... of the famous Golden Bull, or ... of the empire.

Sect. VI. Treats of the ſovereign courts of judicature in the empire.

Sect. VII. Of the army.

Sect. IX. Of the Equeſtrian order.

Sect. X. Of the eccleſiaſtical chapters of the empire, both for gentlemen and ladies.

Sect. XI. Of the religious and military orders of knighthood eſtabliſhed in the empire, and of the ſocial orders in his Imperial Majeſty's hereditary dominions.

Sect. XVIII Of the maritime commerce of his dominions. Under this head we have a deſcription of the port and city of *Trieſte*, and of the improvements made there by the late Empreſs and the preſent Emperor, which as it is new, and conveys neceſſary information to the mercantile world, we ſhall borrow and inſert in our next.

XXIX. *Ethics, rational and theological, with curſory Reflections on the Principles of Deiſm. By John Groſe F. A. S.* 8vo.

THE avowed plan of the author is to demonſtrate the union of two ſciences generally, diſtinctly conſidered—*Ethics* and *Theology*, to effectuate this he has introduced a variety of ſubjects thrown into the form of eſſays, in the diſcuſſion of which he endeavours to ſhew that the ſcience of Ethics on the principles of reaſon, is only a prelude, and not contradictory to what revelation inculcates, hereby proving its rationality in oppoſition to the Deiſts, who contend for the light of nature only. Several of theſe eſſays we are told have appeared in ſome of the periodical prints: it is to be lamented that the author has not diſtinguiſhed them from the reſt; for as they are all calculated to promote the cauſe of true religion and virtue, though we are not fond of reprinting, we

ſhould

ſhould have been glad to ſelect one or two of the originals, to enrich our miſcellany. We can with pleaſure aſſure the reader that they are all written in the ſtyle of a gentleman and a ſcholar. Let the following ſpecimen ſerve as a verification of our criticiſm.

Eſſay VII. *On Vice.* "At the earlieſt period of time, when innocence ornamented humanity, and purity wore an earthly form, extatic bliſs reigned with uninterrupted ſway, and illuminated every trace of being.—Danger was hitherto unknown—fear had never ſhewn its affrighted aſpect—nor diſtreſs its armed hoſt. Reflection yielded a ſucceſſion of increaſing joys—thought was the ſeed time of apparent eaſe, and revolving moments as the harveſt of complete fruition.—Encircled by the cheering rays of unremitting bliſs, nature exhilirated the happy pair with continual delights, and proved in majeſtic luſtre, its author to be divine.—But ſad to relate—the fatal hour arrived when ſpotleſs innocence exchanged its beauteous garb for that of vice. A midnight gloom pervades the tragic ſcene, and ſhame veils guilt with awe. Horror ſtalks into the maze of life, and ſonorous vengeance is in idea heard—reſentment is the expected meſſenger of woe, and injured juſtice the executioner of man.—What conſcious innocence had emboldened to enjoy, guilt with acrimony forbids—and flight proves the fancied refuge of an enfeebled—fallen creature.

Vice here preſents us with a dreadful view of the depravity of human nature—the guilt it has contracted—and the puniſhment it has incurred. It has effected an awful ſeparation between the creature and the creator—and occaſioned enmity between God and man:—ſtrife and contention—envy and malice—pride and revenge—with diſeaſes and death, every evil in the world it has entailed on the ſons of men. Notwithſtanding the deſtructive nature of vice—we are too apt to liſten to its voice, though conſcience declares what will neceſſarily enſue. How vitiated! How fallen! How frail then is humanity, to become a willing ſlave to vice—which threatens, though it may invite!—Its promiſes are riches, pleaſure, or profit—but theſe it cannot give.—It invites to happineſs, but woe alone appears to riches, but poverty impends—to profit, but loſs, yea dreadful loſs enſues. Thus at beſt it is a deceiver. The many ſpecious forms which vice, on almoſt every occaſion can aſſume—renders it a more invincible adverſary—for it has a bait conſtantly ſuited to every genius and inclination." The Eſſays on Providence—On Truth—and on Sincerity exhibit ſtrong proofs of the author's ſocial diſpoſition and of his ſincere regard for the welfare of mankind.

XX. *Memoirs of Lord Viſcount Cherington, containing a genuine Deſcription of the Government and Manners of the preſent Portugueſe.* 2 Vols. 12mo.

IF theſe memoirs had been com... the editor might have had reaſon to ... all the encouragement he ſeems to wi... as it is, we are afraid his ſucceſs will ... enable him to publiſh the remain... was certainly an ill-adviſed meaſure ... hibit the preſent volumes under ſo ... title, that the reader is allured by the ... of what is promiſed—a genuine de... tion of the government and manners ... the Portugueſe: inſtead of which we ... with the adventures of a Doctor Caſt... ſaid to be deſcended from the Cher... family, and no further mention or ... is taken of Lord Cherington in eit... the volumes. Captain Dyſon and ſome... perſonages are introduced to compoſe ... work up the adventures of Caſtleford ... a kind of novel, and by an Italian ... annexed to the title page we are inform... that "if it is not true, it is well inve... What a diſappointment, where we ex... to find the hiſtory of a kingdom ... manners of its people! The ſcenes ... romance are laid in Portugal, and ... Portugueſe ſettlements, and to render ... more probable, we have here and ... ſketch of the characters of ſome indi... of the Portugueſe nation, particularly ... Viceroy of the *Braxils* and his lady, ... few ſlight deſcriptions of places. T... nevolent, however, will find one g... tive for purchaſing theſe volumes, ... is, that they have no chance of le... remainder on any other terms.

The following is the only paſſ... wears the face of ſerious, true deſc... "Caſtleford was extremely pleaſed ... delightful climate of Portugal, as ... with the hoſpitable reception of his ... but more particularly with that of h... trymen of the Britiſh factory at ... who are exceedingly civil and cou... Engliſh travellers that go over t... many do, for the benefit of their ... independent of the number of per... viſit that emporium on commer... cerns. Our doctor ſpent his ti... agreeably here. Both Paris and R... ſeemed now entirely out of his ... A variety of excurſions in the pl... virons of Liſbon, with the new ſc... offered, engroſſed his attention. ... ble ſituation of the city on the ... the *Tagus*, the number of ſh... appearance of opulence and comm... ed to the hoſpitality of his co... conſtantly poſſeſſed his mind. ... every thing curious in the ci... neighbourhood. Amongſt the re... lace of *Mafra* near the rock ... built by King John V. in imita... Eſcurial, and in compliment to ...

he firſt land ſhe had ſeen in her
Portugal. Amidſt the natural
which the vicinity of this place
ur traveller was greatly delighted
eautiful and picturesque villages
and *Collares*, at the back of the
ere the wealthy inhabitants of
ire during the ſummer heats, to
their villas the cool air that con-
ns there, with the verdure of
and variety of fruits they pro-
well as odoriferous plants and ele-
rs, added to the romantic wild-
e proſpects. On the other hand
alace of *Cintra*, and numberleſs
hich are uſually called *quintas*
general cuſtom of the tenants
fifth part of the produce to the
filled with ſocial families, made
more ſo by conſtant ſinging, dancing, and feaſting, render this place a perfect paradiſe, and furniſh a moſt animated ſcene, where, in the mornings and evenings, large parties are continually moving about, to enj y the proſpects, and partake of the freſhneſs of the air; the ladies mounted on aſſ-s, for greater ſecurity among the craggy rocks, and the gentl-men attending on foot. In ſhort, the feſtivity and chearfulneſs of both ſexes, with the variety of characters made up of foreigners of all nations, intermixed with the natives, ſtrike the imagination of a new comer with the higheſt degree of pleaſure, while he is unacquainted with the rigour of the government over the people, and the multitude of oppreſſions they labour under, from the iron rod of ſuperſtition and arbitrary power."

POETICAL ESSAYS.

TIONS AT A GENTLEMAN's T IN SOMERSETSHIRE.

at the Entrance of the Plantations.

ſtranger, nor unbidden dare
ierce thoſe ſacred groves,
ynt ſupreme the ſylvan God,
Silenus roves,

ock, Pan Hymettus leaves,
the Satyrs throng,
is melodious ſhrill pipe
unds the hills among.

er you not the plaintive notes
ie along the trees?
it is the paſſing gale,
rmur of the breeze?

the Dryad's awful voice,
thee not to rove
unhallow'd thro' the ſhades
Pan and Dian love.

ing oak, whoſe magic bark
he inſulting knife,
ght reiper gilds the eve
m with pregnant life.

g from each rending tree
rt a beauteous maid
pureſt, loveliest form
cence array'd.

o mortal eye obſcene
lvan ſports behold,
pace Acteon's fate—
s and ſo bold!

no creſted ſnake approach
d nymph's chaſte abode;
eft nor lizard creep
the bloated toad.

But vernal ſweets and rich perfumes
Shall load the ſighing gale,
Such as the wanton zephyr ſteals
From Tempe's blooming vale.

But would'ſt thou, ſtill advent'rous, prove
The wonders that I tell?
To Pan and Dian lift thy vows;
And, ſtranger, fare thee well.

At the Cot of JOHN IRISH, *Bard of the Grove.*

ENCHANTING Bard! who lov'ſt to rove
Thro' Crowcombe's muſe-inſpiring grove;
Whoſe ſilver lyre in every buſh
Mocks the ſhrill blackbird; ſhames the thruſh:—
Doſt thou in gentle ſtrains record
The joys of B——d's chearful board?
Or doſt thou ſoar to bolder flights
And ſing of battles fierce delights?
Still nature ſhall ſuch ſtrains impart
As far excels the rules of art.

For ſure as much as nature here
Excels the formal dull parterre
So ſhall art's bard, whoe'er he be,
Poet of nature! yield to thee.

ON ROBIN'S MONUMENT.

(A poor labourer whoſe employment was taking care of the grove.)

BENEATH this ruſtic arch is laid
A tenant of this friendly ſhade:
A mortal he!—yet oft has ſeen
The wood-nymphs dancing on the green;
Or by pale Cynthia's trembling beam
The Naïds bathing in the ſtream;
Him every Sylvan wiſh'd to ſee
Admitted to this privacy;

For

Nor ne'er his ax with impious ſtroke,
Has ſcar'd the Dryad from her oak;
Nor e'er did he inhuman rove
To ſlay the ſongſters of the groves
But pure in innocent delights
He paſs'd his harmleſs days and nights.
To trim the grove was his employ
In nature's ſcenes his only joy.
Full long a rural life he ſpent
In health and innocence content.
At length with weight of years oppreſt
He calmly laid him down to reſt.
Pan, God of Shepherds, rear'd on high
This monument to induſtry;
And every Sylvan drop'd a tear
On gentle Robin's funeral bier.

AT THE SEAT ON THE TERRASS.

HERE pauſe awhile and feaſt thy raviſh'd eyes
With all the luxury this ſcene ſupplies.
So open life's gay proſpects to the view,
For ever beauteous and for ever new!

AT THE SEAT OVER THE CONVENT.

(Great part of this was taken from an original building inhabited by Cardinal Beaufort, and removed here by the proprietor.

NOW mark yon pile, the pine-clad hill beſide,
Where mitred Beaufort reign'd in princely pride.
So touch'd by time ſhall life's gay proſpects fade,
And proud ambition in the duſt be laid!

AT THE BRIDGE.

LIMPID ſtream, that lov'ſt to wander
Down old Quantock's purple ſide,
Hither now by taſte directed
Shall thy cryſtal waters glide.

Here ſhall Dian, toil-exhauſted,
Oft her form cæleſt at lave;
Here the ſtream-delighted Naïds
Wanton in thy lucid wave.

Here the wretch with care diſtracted,
Anguiſh rankling in his breaſt,
Find a ſhort deluſive quiet
By thy murmurs lull'd to reſt.

Here the cloud-aſpiring poet,
With prophetic ardour fir'd,
Soar ſublime on ſtronger pinions
By thy mad'ning draughts inſpir'd.

Not more famous Aganippe
Helicon's auſpicious ſount;
Not more fam'd the bright Caſtalia
Welling from Parnaſſu's mount.

AT THE CONVENT.

OH paſſenger! whoſe ſounding ſteps I trace,
Wh te'er of buſineſs or of pleaſure calls,
In pity lend of time a little ſpace
And hear the ſtory of theſe hapleſs walls.

Here whilom Winton's haughty prelate
In all the pomp of prieſtly Rome ar
Yet the poor ſtate of human grandeu
And homage to a higher being pa

Thence with the circling years in p
grew
Till tyrant Henry's unrelenting ha
At one dread ſtroke devotion's fanes o'e
And ſcourg'd religion from this ſate

Long had I ſtood the mark of zealot's h
Perhaps for ages deſtin'd to remain;
'Till B——d's gentle hand reliev'd m
And kindly mov'd me to his fair d

Oh ſave me then from revelry's loud
From mirth and pleaſure's joy in
ſound;
Let awful ſilence in my cloiſters dwel
And let me moulder gently to the

AT THE BAILIFF HOU

OH Huſbandry, parent of health!
How doſt thou the moments begui
To thee Albion owes all her wealth,
Thou makeſt her vallies to ſmile,

Would you happineſs ſeek in the roun
Of the camp, or to cities reſort?
Nor there the coy maiden is found,
Nor yet in the blaze of a court.

In the cottage ſequeſter'd from ſight
She fixes her humble retreat;
There labour with health ſhall uni
Contentment and innocence meet.

AN ELEGY.

*Sacred to the memory of a dear and
mented Friend.*

By a young man of the Univerſity of

'TIS night, dead night, and dro
deſcends,
To ſhed his poppies o'er a nation'
But not my couch the partial God a
Nor ſtays my tears, nor calms my
ſighs.

Reſtleſs I ſtart, and by the moon's pa
To Iſis willowy margin bend my
Ah! never Iſis by thy ſacred ſtrea
May wretch ſo loſt to hope, to com

Once free and ſportive as the ſylva
I rang'd thy wild meand'ring cou
Drew from thy hallow'd urn ideal
And tun'd my reed to many a
ſong.

That ſportive range; that blithſo
paſt:
Adieu the muſes charms, the po
The ſcene was ſadden'd, and the ſa
And every pleaſure loſt when C

Go, aſk the penſive maid of joy forlorn
Whoſe counſels check'd, whoſe pity charm'd her ſigh?
Go, aſk the hapleſs relict left to mourn,
Who wip'd the ſtream of anguiſh from her eye?

Go, aſk the woe-worn wretch, to want a prey,
Whoſe bounty cheer'd afflictions hateful gloom?
Go aſk—ah fond enquirer! haſte to *me*,
And read thy anſwer on this humble tomb.

Ambition never fir'd his tranquil breaſt,
Alike unknown to meanneſs and to pride;
Avarice ne'er broke his ſoft untroubled reſt,
Nor intereſt call'd his ſteady ſteps aſide.

When virtue roſe, unwonted joy he found,
The triumph and the glory were his own;
When virtue fell, *he* alſo felt the wound
And heaven has heard the deep, the impaſſion'd groan.

Yet cruel envy all his life purſued—
Envy, of merit ſtill the ungrateful meed!
His every act, thro' jaundic'd opticks view'd,
And pour'd the venom o'er each generous deed.

But whither roves the verſe ye gentle few,
Whoſe boſom throbs at every tale of woe?
Come your dim eyes ſuffus'd with pity's dew,
And give, with me, the mournful ſtream to flow.

It is not hoary age demands your tear,
Nor wither'd limbs by lingering ſickneſs broke;
The pride of manhood and of ſtrength lies here
The victim of a momentary ſtroke!

Lord, what is man! the coyeſt tendereſt flower
Is not ſo ſubject to the leaſt annoy!
A breeze can blaſt this bloſſom of an hour
A ſun-beam blight it and a froſt deſtroy.

Oft have I ſaid "C***** yet ſome few years,
Amidſt an irkſome world of toil and ſtrife
Then will we quit its follies and its cares
For the calm Halcyon ſcenes of rural life.

There, when late time ſhall ſilver o'er thy head,
Mine be the taſk that fondneſs to repay;
To tend ere yet the vital ſpark be fled,
The dim lamp glimmering to its own decay.

In death's ſad hour, cloſe lock'd in my embrace,
To catch thy fleeting breath, thy parting ſigh,
Bathe with innumerous tears thy clay-cold face,
Kiſs thy wan lip and cloſe thy beamleſs eye."

Such hopes I nurs'd; but human hopes how vain!
Compounded with forgotten duſt be lies;
Nor mine the taſk, his dying limbs to ſtrain,
Catch his laſt breath, or cloſe his beamleſs eyes!

...onour'd name! but ceaſe ye tears to flow:
...oment ceaſe, the while with pious care
...the freſheſt, earlieſt ſweets that blow,
...d weave th' unfading garland for his hair,
...ou, whoſe myſtic power all power defies,
...oſe roving wing nor time nor ſpace confine,
...wilt thou liſten to a wretch's cries?
...wilt thou heed a voice ſo faint as mine?
...then, ſweet ſoother of the woeful train,
...ſive fancy! viſionary maid!
...ear thy ſuppliant to the diſtant fane
...ere the dear relicks of his friend are laid.
...ne! the melting ſcene diſſolves in air,
...other ſtreams, and other groves ariſe;
...nd I kneel, and kiſs with holy fear,
...conſecrated earth where C***** lies.
...ſt I'll ſtrew each bright, each fra-grant flow'r
...fields of Pindus at my call ſupply;
...r his aſhes ſhed the tendereſt ſhow'r
...ever fell from ſorrows guſhing eye.
...while remembrance opens all her ſtore,
...e friendſhip moans her half extin-guiſh'd flame
...the ſtring, oh doom'd to mirth no more,
...in ſad numbers celebrate his name.
...who give the tuneful breaſt to flow
...ever haunts, whatever name ye chooſe
...of Heav'n! or bright Parnaſſus' brow,
...ace of God, pure fire, or ſacred muſe—
...t now, and prompt the grateful lay,
...ay a deed of genuine friendſhip due:
...ſe elſe the debt of love to pay
...—ſuſpicious be the call!—on you.
...learnt the mean the ſelfiſh art,
...hat buſineſs which he di, approv'd;
...re his thoughts and open was his heart,
...er partial to the worth he lov'd.
...m guile and eaſy to believe
...e of unfelt miſery gain'd his ear;
...not think another might deceive
...d all language like his own, ſincere.
...the ſick by medicines happieſt pow'r
...'d the dire impending blow aſide:
...m the ſick—but Heaven had fix'd
...hour, [tried!
...dicines happieſt power in vain was
...ou that godlike art confin'd
...ius and his worth conſpicuous ſhone,
...the nobleſt virtues of the mind,
...warm tear for ſorrows not his own.

And is he gone?—Go then, ye flattering joys [to chear,
That wont e'er while my faultering steps
What time, as Heaven benign, his soothing voice
Eas'd every doubt, and banish'd every fear.

Ah me! who now that comfort shall bestow?
Who now stand forth, the father and the friend?
Pity the bard, a prey to hopeless woe;
From winds protect him and from storms defend?

No more!—Love reprobates the unworthy strain, [moan;
That mingles *self* with bleeding friendship's
Then let not interest teach thee to complain,
And in thy C*****'s loss to mourn thy own.

His loss?—His *triumph!—Then* he claim'd thy tears [trod,
When shrin'd in clay life's thorny maze he
Obnoxious to the thousand, thousand cares
That vex the tenants of this drossy clod.

Now bursts of joy th' enfranchis'd soul should hail, [flight,
While faith's strong beams pursue her daring
From the drear confines of the shadowy vale
To the fair regions of immortal light.

Where pleas'd she moves th' ethereal ranks along,
Full of the bliss almighty love inspires,
Joins the rapt seraph's inexpressive song,
Feels all their zeal, and glows with all their fires.

No more I grieve.—Transplanted from its stand, [nial skies,
The flow'r whose breath perfum'd conge-
Exhales no fragrance in a distant land,
But sickens for its native soil, and dies.

So VIRTUE issuing from the ETERNAL's breast
Wanders below all darkling and forlorn,
Casts many a longing look towards her rest,
And droops impatient of the lingering morn,

When kindly freed from every earthly tye,
She mounts exulting to her first abode;
The everlasting source of love and joy,
"The bosom of her father and her God."

Verses, written under an old Yew-tree in Ribbesford wood.

BENEATH this solemn gloom-surrounded yew,
A guardian *Genius* dwells, if fame says true;
Who oft at moonlight skims yon 'tangled maze,
Treads the lone walks, or in the valley strays;
Aloft now borne on friendships steady wing
He soars, to heal the wounds afflictions bring;
The tear he wipes, impels sweet hope to glow, [woe.
When sleep denies, and demons sport with

As once within this pensive shade I la
Breathing the pure mellifluous scents of
While round on ev'ry bush, attun'd to
The jocund birds in sweetest warblings
A gentle slumber soft as genial air, [
Stole through my nerves, and silenc'd a
When lo! in sylvan garb before me st
The sacred genius of the many wood;
Around he threw his eyes with look be
His hand he wav'd—when thus the
divine
"Mortal be wise—be wise, again he
And in the path of virtue constant tre
Lives there the man to vice a willing
But stands the finish'd coxcomb, fo
knave;
Till lost to fame, to dire disease a pre
He pensive sighs, and pines his hours
Be wise—let honour ev'ry action guide
Ambition shun, and shun the slaves of
Ah! would'st thou taste of life's tra
ent joy,
Far from a vicious world for ever fly
There *peace*, to few, alas, but little
Eyes her lov'd vale, for solitude's he
There wisdom, virtue, health, the
join, [tw
And on the brows of worth their wre
While thus with gracious smile th
tom spoke,
A sudden start my pleasing slumber
I rose—while conscience faithful to
The moral vision own'd, and own'd
So truth whene'er her heavenly fi
sings,
Strikes error dumb, and sure c

AN ELEGY

On the Death of Charles Legh, Esq. of the Wilderness at Adlington, Aug.

YE eglantines of every beauteo
And woodbines gay, of ev'ry
cove,
No more to him (with zephyr's fri
Can you address your gratitude a

(For ah! too true, is ever gone aw
The late possessor of these fragra
And left them here to flourish or d
As their new coming claiman
proves.)

Nor need your plum'd inhabitants
Their warbling throats, to form
lay
For him, who us'd with rapture t
To each sweet note that echo'
spray.

The *passing peal!* proclaim'd som
Announc'd some soul, from co
'lage free,
When faultering tongues, in dol
Alas, alas! it tolls for worthy

ah! the ſighs which ſeemingly appear
he breaſt of ev'ry reſident to rend,
beſpeak (with many a grateful tear)
e gentle maſter and the gen'rous friend.

bounteous ſoul did plenteouſly reward
ch neighb'ring poor as did to him appear
moſt diſtreſs'd, moſt worthy his regard,
ith food and cloaths—*twice fifty* ev'ry
year.

may the tears of ſympathy o'erflow
e deep-ſunk ſluices of deſpondent grief,
dire reflection paints the wretched woe
thoſe who ſoon muſt want his kind re-
lief.

et us hope, ſince Heaven did him
demand,
they who next his ample fortune ſhare,
ith the ſame indulgent, friendly hand,
e them *like* objects of paternal care.

W. S.

PROPERTIUS, *Book* II. *El.* 27, *imitated.*

HOW anxious are mankind to know their fate,
What death, what fortune, wait them ſoon [or late,
Infatuate they truſt to cunning men
To know of this or that th' event, and then,
Each ſtar they learn is fraught with good or ill,
This is propitious, that, alas! will kill;
One ſhews 'tis beſt to meet the foe on land,
Another gives at ſea far more command,
This, by its blaze foretels a houſe will fire,
This, profers poiſon in its baneful ire—
But after all there's no one can deſcry
What death, except the lover, he ſhall die:
Tho' Boreas ſtorm around it nought alarms,
Nor yet the trumpet's ſound, nor claſh of arms,
Suppoſe old Charon hoiſts his tatter'd ſail,
And haſte to fetch him, what will it avail;
If ſoften'd Delia heaves a fav'ring ſigh
The hearten'd lover is—too bleſt to die.

PHILO-MUSUS.

Bedford, 26 *April*, 1782.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

FRIDAY, MAY 31.

YESTERDAY a court of common-council was held at Guildhall, at which were preſent the Lord-Mayor, 13 aldermen, and Mr. Sheriff Gill.

the Lord-Mayor informed the court, purpoſe for which they were called had been expreſſed in the ſummons, uty Leekey got up, and ſaid he rized that no notice had been taken mmonſes for the purpoſe of addreſ- Majeſty on the late glorious and ſig- y obtained by Sir George Brydges ver the French fleet in the Weſt- hat he thought the firſt buſineſs of ought to be, to agree to addreſs his n ſo happy an occaſion; he there- t, that an humble addreſs be pre- m the common-council to his Ma- ngratulate him on the late glorious tained by his Majeſty's fleet under nd of Admiral Rodney, over the et in the Weſt-Indies, and to ex- firm reliance on Divine Provi- the ſucceſſes of his Majeſty's obtain a farther extent from the our ſeamen, the experience of our r, and the wiſdom of his Ma- ils. But ſome objections ariſing gratulating his Majeſty on only ſucceſs in the Weſt-Indies, when ceſſes had been obtained in the it was unanimouſly agreed, that addreſs be preſented to the King, congratulating his Majeſty on the late glorious ſucceſſes of his Majeſty's arms.

A committee was then appointed of ſix aldermen and 12 commoners, who withdrew, and, having prepared an addreſs, it was preſented to the court, and unanimouſly approved of, and the ſheriffs were ordered to attend his Majeſty, to know when he would be pleaſed to receive the ſaid addreſs fitting on the throne.

Mr. Alderman Croſby preſented a report from the committee appointed to enquire into the right of the government of the royal hoſpitals, as alſo a draft of an agreement between the committee and the acting governors of the royal hoſpitals, which were read and unanimouſly agreed to, and the committee empowered to draw on the chamber for 1000l. to pay law-charges and other expences.

A motion was made to advance the Recorder's ſalary to 1000l. per annum, which on a diviſion was negatived by a majority of 25.

THURSDAY, June 6.

Yeſterday the Right Hon. the Lord-Mayor, attended by the aldermen, ſheriffs, city-officers, and a great number of the common-council, ſet off from Guildhall about one o'clock, and proceeded to St. James's with the addreſs agreed to at the laſt court of common-council, a copy of which is as follows:

To the KING's *moſt excellent Majeſty.*

The humble Addreſs of the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common-Council aſſembled.

"*Moſt Gracious Soverign,*

"WE, your Majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen,

and commons of the city of London in common-council assembled, impressed with sentiments of the warmest attachment to your Majesty's royal person and government, and zeal for the honour of your crown and prosperity of all your Majesty's dominions, beg leave humbly to approach your throne, with the most hearty congratulations for the late glorious successes, with which it has pleased Divine Providence to bless your Majesty's arms in different quarters of the world.

"We trust that, under the blessing of the same providence, the valour of your Majesty's fleets and armies, directed by the wisdom of your councils, and the good conduct of those able commanders you have been pleased to set over them, will pursue the important advantages already obtained with vigour and success.

"And we flatter ourselves, that we shall have the heartfelt satisfaction of seeing the splendor of your crown restored, the wonted superiority of your royal navy over all your enemies re-established, and the general tranquility and welfare of the British dominions completely secured, by terminating a glorious and successful war, with a safe and honourable peace. Signed, by order of court,

WILLIAM RIX."

To the above address his Majesty was pleased to return the following most gracious answer:

"I return you my hearty thanks for your loyal and affectionate congratulation upon the late glorious success in different quarters of the world. The intrepid valour of my fleets and armies, and the conduct and courage of my officers, were never more conspicuous than they have appeared on the late occasions. It is, however, to the blessing of Almighty God that we owe these victories.

"I trust that the vigorous exertions of a firm and united people, together with the new resources that have presented themselves to increase my force both by sea and land, and, above all, the divine protection of my just cause, will enable me to terminate the war upon fair and honourable terms. My good city of London may be assured of my constant attention to their conservance and happiness."

SATURDAY, 15.

Sir Guy Carleton, immediately on his arrival at New-York, despatched a messenger (said to be Mr. Digges) to Congress, with a copy of his commission, and the powers vested in him by government for opening a treaty with America. His excellency, at the same time, transmitted several letters from the new administration, in their official capacities, to the different members of Congress, respecting the sincerity of their amity towards America; and concluding, that as they had ever been the espousers of the American cause when out of power, they hoped Congress would the more readily accept their proposals of accomodation, and treat them with candour; that the former friendship subsisting between the two countries might be speedily restored on a permanent, advantageous, and honourable footing to both.

SATURDAY, 22.

On Thursday at the court of common council held at Guildhall, after the minutes of the last court were read, Mr. S. Th... moved, "That the freedom of this city in a gold box of 100 guineas value, be presented to the Right Hon. Lord Hood, and Rear-Admiral Drake, for the essential services rendered their country, which was unanimously carried, and that the Lord-Mayor be requested to provide the said boxes.

MONDAY, 24.

This day came on at Guildhall the election of sheriffs for the year ensuing, when Robert Taylor, and Isaac Dent, Esqrs. were declared duly elected.

PROMOTIONS.

THE Earl of Essex to be one of the lords of his Majesty's bed-chamber. The dignity of a baronet of Great-Britain to Robert Palke, of Haldon-house, in the County of Devon, Esq. and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten.—The Right Hon. Thomas Earl of Louth, Henry Barry, and Hercules Langford Rowley, Esqrs. of his Majesty's most honourable Privy council in Ireland.—The Right Hon. the Earl of Shannon, the Right Hon. John Spencer, Esq. commonly called Lord Spencer, and the Right Hon. Sir William Yonge, Bart. to the office of vice treasurer of Ireland.—To Adm. Sir G. B. ... Bart. and Knight of the Bath, and the heirs male of his body lawfully ... the dignity of a baron of Great-Britain ... the name, stile, and title, of Baron Rodney of Rodney Stoke, in the county of ... —The dignity of a baronet of Great-Britain to Rear-Admiral Francis Samuel Drake, and the heirs male of his body lawfully ... —And the like dignity of a baronet of the kingdom of Great Britain to Edmund Affleck, of Colchester, in Essex, Esq. ... his Majesty's navy, and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten.—The dignity of a baron of Ireland to Rear-Admiral Samuel Hood, Bart. and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the stile, and title, of Baron Hood, of Catherington.—The King has been pleased to order a writ to be issued, under the great seal of Great-Britain, for summoning James Douglas, Duke of Hamilton and Brandon, to parliament, as a peer of the realm, by the stile of Duke of Brandon, in ...

—Earl Cholmondeley to be his
's Envoy extraordinary and miniſter
entiary to the Court of Berlin.—
James Cholmondeley, Eſq. to be one
commiſſioners for his Majeſty's re-
of Exciſe, in the room of Heneage
Eſq.—John Byng, Eſq. to be one of
miſſioners for his Majeſty's Stamp
in the room of George James Chol-
y, Eſq.—Richard Howard, Eſq. to
e of conſtable, or keeper of his Ma-
Caſtle of Caernarvon, and alſo the of-
anger of his Majeſty's foreſt of Snow-
the county of Carnarvon, in the
f William Myddleton, Eſq.—To
Cæſar Hopkinſon, Eſq. the office of
of the Gawles in his Majeſty's foreſt
, in the County of Glouceſter, and
e office of one of the riding foreſters
conner in the ſaid foreſt, in the room
Lovett, Eſq.—The Right Hon-
Robert Spencer, commonly called
obert Spencer, ſworn of his Majeſty's
nourable Privy Council.—His Grace
Duke of Devonſhire to be Lord
ant and cuſtos rotulorum of the
of Derby, in the room of George
ſh, Eſq. commonly called Lord George
h.—The Right Hon. Sir William
Knight of the Bath, Lieutenant-Ge-
the Ordnance, ſworn of his Majeſty's
. Privy-Council.

MARRIAGES.

THE Hon. Mr. Bouverie, brother
to the Earl of Radnor, to
e Murray, eldeſt daughter of the
Dunmore.—*June* 3. C. W. Boughton
Eſq. of Rouſe Lench, in Worceſter-
d member of parliament for the
of Eveſham, to Miſs Hall, only
of William Pearce Hall, Eſq. of
, near Ludlow in Shropſhire.—6.
Gelburn, Eſq. of Portland-place, to
. Miſs. Chetwynd, eldeſt daughter
ight Hon. Lord Chetwynd.—7. Sir
erſtonhaugh, Bart. to Miſs Catha-
ney, daughter of George Boleyn
Eſq.—The Right Hon. Lord Viſ-
nton, ſon of Earl Paulett, to Miſs
, daughter of Sir George Pococke, K.
George Sykes, Eſq. to Mrs. Anne
, ſiſter of Sir James Caldwell, Bart.

DEATHS.

THE Hon. Mrs. Shirley, mother
of the preſent Earl of Ferrers.—
iam Huddleſton Williamſon, Eſq.
of Sir Hedworth Williamſon, Bart.
the German Spa, the Right Hon.
Counteſs of Grandiſon.—30. Mr.
th, maſter of the tap-houſe, Vaux-
he ſingular oddity of this man's character may be worth relating: having cauſed one part of his tap-room to be painted, repreſenting a country church, and church-yard, with grave-ſtones, and the initial letters of ſuch of his friends, deceaſed, as he deemed worthy to lie in the beſt ground. with a grave left open for himſelf to lie amongſt them; thoſe he deemed mean pitiful fellows, were placed in the poor ground, at a diſtance: this man being thus familiariſed to death, took a formal leave of his friends about twelve o'clock on Thurſday, though ſeemingly in good health; told them he ſhould never ſee them more, went up ſtairs, and died in about half an hour after; and is put into a coffin of a new conſtruction, made of different ſorts of wood, and without nails, with a lock and two keys, which he had by him ſince Chriſtmas for that purpoſe.—*June*, 3. Lady Theodore Croſbie, ſiſter to the Earl of Glendore.—9 Sir Charles Buck, Bart. of Hanby Grange, Lincolnſhire.—10. Thomas Hill, Eſq. formerly repreſentative in ſeveral parliaments for the borough of Shrewſbury.—11. The Dowager Viſcounteſs Howe.—Captain John Roſton, who had been upwards of 60 years in the navy.—Mrs. Vanſittart, mother of Arthur Vanſittart, Eſq.—And a few days after, the Hon. Mrs. Vanſittart, wife of the ſaid Arthur Vanſittart, Eſq.—14. The Right Hon. Edward Earl Ligonier, lieutenant general of his Majeſty's forces, and colonel of the 9th regiment of foot in America.—20. The Hon. General Monckton, Governor of Portſmouth, and colonel of the 17th regiment of foot.—Lately, at Alton, in Hampſhire, after a ſevere illneſs Mrs. Maria Conſtantia Nethercott, wife of Charles Nethercott, Eſq. and only ſiſter to Admiral Lord Rodney.—Abroad, the Right Hon. Lady Newborough, daughter of the late Earl of Egmont.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Briſtol, May 23.

A Few days ſince a woman of Deviſes, labouring under a rheumatick complaint to ſo violent a degree as to be unable to ſtand without the aſſiſtance of two perſons, was electrified by one of the faculty, who gave her five ſhocks; each charge proved by the electrometer to be the ſame, the ſenſation by each ſhock proved more conſiderable, and the laſt ſhock ſhe got out of the chair perfectly recovered and has continued ſo ever ſince.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, June 11.

THE clergy of Scotland have made application to the new miniſtry to be exempted from paying the duty on window lights. This tax they have not hitherto paid, but the exemption has never been properly

perly aſcertained. His Majeſty's miniſters, wiſhing to conciliate the minds of all ranks in England, Scotland, and Ireland, ſo that, as Lord Shelburne emphatically expreſſed it, there may be but one heart and one hand in the three kingdoms, have with the greateſt chearfulneſs agreed to exempt the clergy of Scotland from payment of the window tax duty, and have given orders accordingly.

WEST-INDIES.

Admiralty-Office, June 28, 1782.

CAPT. Domet, of his Majeſty's ſloop the Ceres, arrived at this office on Sunday morning, with deſpatches from Lord Rodney to Mr. Stephens, of which the following are extracts:

Formidable, off Cape Tiberoon, St. Domingo, April 26, 1782.

SINCE my laſt deſpatches of the 20th of April, by the Eurydice, I am happy to congratulate their lordſhips on the capture of two more line of battle ſhips and two frigates, taken by the ſquadron I had detached under the command of Rear-Admiral Sir Samuel Hood; and encloſed I have the honour to ſend a liſt of the ſhips taken, and a return of the killed and wounded on board his Majeſty's ſhips that attacked them.

I am now with the fleet off Cape Tiberoon, and propoſe leaving Rear-Admiral Sir Samuel Hood with 25 ſail of the line, or as many ſhips as are in a condition to keep the ſea, to watch the motions of the enemy at Cape Francois; and ſhall go myſelf with the crippled ſhips to Port-Royal, in order to haſten their refitting, and to take care that no delay be made.

Liſt of French ſhips of war captured on the 19th of April, 1782, by a ſquadron of his Majeſty's ſhips under the command of Rear-Admiral Sir Samuel Hood, Bart.

Cato, 64 guns, 650 men, excluſive of troops.—Jaſon, 64 guns, 609 men, excluſive of troops.—L'Aimable, 32 guns, twelve pounders, 290 men.—Ceres, 18 guns, 160 men.

SAM. HOOD.

Return of killed and wounded on board his Majeſty's ſhips Valiant and Magnificent, on the 19th of April, 1782.

Valiant 2 killed, 6 wounded.—Magnificent 4 killed, 8 wounded.

SAMUEL HOOD.

Formidable, Port-Royal Harbour, Jamaica, May 5, 1782.

SINCE my letter of the 26th of April, acquainting their lordſhips of my being off Cape Tiberoon, and that I ſhould leave a ſtrong fleet under the command of Rear-Admiral Sir Samuel Hood to watch the motions of the combined fleets at Cape Francois; you will pleaſe to acquaint them, that I arrived in this bay with ſuch ſhips as were in the moſt diſtreſſed condition the 29th of laſt month; ſince which diſpatch poſſible, both day and night, been uſed towards refitting them.

I have the pleaſure to acquaint their ſhips, that the Ville de Paris of 104 the Glory of 74, the Hector of 74, Cato of 64, the Jaſon of 64, the Ard 64, the Aimable of 32, and the (which I ſhall ſend with this expreſs) all ſafe arrived in this harbour.

It is with concern I acquaint their ſhips, that the Cæſar of 74 guns, and upon as one of the beſt ſhips belongi the French fleet, was burnt in the a the action, and upwards of 400 men, a lieutenant and 50 Engliſh ſeamen, riſhed with her, notwithſtanding ev ſiſtance poſſible was given. This fata cident was owing to the extreme bad pline of the French ſeamen, all of upon their ſhip's ſtriking, were guil every enormity and diſobedience to officers.

By what I can learn from the pri it was ſuppoſed to be the Diadem that in the action.

EAST-INDIES.

Whitehall, June 8,

Extract of a letter from Lieutenant-G Sir Eyre Coote, Knight of the Bath, Fort St. George, January 28, 178 ceived at the office of the Earl of She one of his Majeſty's principal ſecreta ſtate, June 4.

AFTER the action with Heider A the 1ſt of July, my next object march to the Northward, in order to junction with the Bengal detachmen in the way to relieve Vandiwaſh, whi inveſted by a detachment under Tipp who had begun to raiſe batteries, and t other neceſſary preparations for a ſiege movements had the deſired effect, Saib, upon hearing of my approach off, and took the route by Gingee, by road Heider was alſo ſuppoſed to have towards Arcot.

On the 26th of July I arrived with t at the Mount, marched again on th and on the 3d of Auguſt happily the junction with the Bengal detac and returned to the Mount on th where the whole encamped.

On the 16th the whole army m from the Mount.

On the 20th I laid ſiege to Tripaſ on the 23d in the morning it ſurrend terms of capitulation. The acquiſi of conſequence, and happening at t it did, was a moſt fortunate one, as vance of Heider's army, coming to th of the beſieged, had in that very

in sight, and there only remained one day's rice.

eans of the paddy which we found rt, I was enabled to serve out a few sistence to the troops; and hearing der was in full force, at the distance sixteen miles, I resolved to march him, but before I could attempt it, it necessary to draw some rice from alee, which having done I marched 26th, in order to engage the enemy, nly hope that appeared to me left ence we might stand a chance of ting our difficulties.

r, on my advancing, thought proper ack a few miles to the ground on e defeated the detachment under llie, where he took up a very strong and influenced from a superstiion of its being a lucky spot, had ed, as I was informed by my intelo try his fortune in a second battle. ngly marched, on the 27th in the towards him, and as reported, ht o'clock we discovered his army f battle, and in full force to receive n possession of many strong and adus posts, rendered the more formithe nature of the country lying which was intersected by very r-courses. In short nothing could rmidable than the situation of the nd nothing more arduous than our To present a front to them, I was form the line under a very heavy from several batteries, as well as enemy's line, which galled us ex- and was a very trying situation oops, who bore it with a firmness nted bravery which did them the rour, and showed a steady valour, surpassed by the first veterans of in Europe. The conflict lasted in the morning till near sunset, had driven the enemy from all their , and obliged them to retreat with on, leaving us in full possession of battle. Our loss on this occasion er than on the 1st of July, and enemy less, owing to their having hemselves under cover of banks of other grounds which they possesable for that purpose. General the misfortune to lose his leg by hot, whilst bravely conducting the to the support of a post which pied at the commencement of the , and on which the enemy had very severe fire. The same shot away the leg of Colonel Brown; caused his death, deprived the a very old and faithful servant, rmy of an able and experienced aptain Hislop, one of my aide-duery active and spirited officer, was cannon shot.

On the 27th of September, near Sholingur I discovered Heider's encampment, and from the disposition I could perceive he had made of his troops, I was satisfied he meant to give battle. It was about noon when I gave the orders for striking our encampment and for the army to march: my orders were obeyed with a degree of expedition and alacrity beyond all expectation; for although the enemy were posted at least five miles off, from whence they did not advance nearer, the armies were engaged before four o'clock, and by evening Heider was completely routed

Our loss on this occasion was very trifling, whilst the enemy's was very considerable both in cavalry and infantry. We had but one subaltern officer killed, none wounded, and about 100 rank and file killed, wounded, and missing.

After relieving Vellore on the 4th of November, which in four or five days more must either have been evacuated or given up to the enemy, I proceeded to Chittor, to which I laid siege on the 8th and it capitulated on the 10th.

Vellore being once more in distress for provisions it was necessary that the army should again march to its relief.

Having made our arrangements, the army marched on the 2d curt. towards Vellore. The enemy had assembled in force on the Western banks of the Poni river, but on our approaching near, which was on the evening of the 9th, they decamped, and retreated with precipitatation towards Lallapet; and left us to take up their ground in quiet, distant about twelve miles from our place of destination. On the following morning, at ten o'clock, when the army were crossing a deep morass, our rear and left flank were attacked by a distant cannonade from the enemy, whose different manœuvres were evidently with a view to impede our progress to Vellore, and to attack our baggage and convoy. Having been completely foiled in their attempts to that end, they thought proper to retire about three o'clock in the afternoon, after having kept up a heavy fire for about four hours. Our loss on this occasion was killed 1 lieutenant, 19 native non-commissioned rank and file, and four horses. Wounded, 2 lieutenants, 2 European rank and file, 1 Souhedan, and 35 non-commissioned native rank and file. Missing, 1 European rank and file, 4 natives, and 1 horse.

After the enemy had retired I prosecuted my march, and encamped for the night within four miles of Vellore. We arrived there the following morning, being the 11th, the very day, to which I had been pre-advised by the commanding officer of the garrison the provisions would last. A halting-day had become absolutely necessary for the refreshment of the troops, and draft and carriage cattle,

having come upwards of 70 miles in five days, ſo that I did not commence my march back until the 13th, on which day Heider appeared in full force, and thoſe again to make an attack by a diſtant cannonade, when our army was croſſing the ſame marſhy ground where he attacked us on the 10th in going. About four o'clock in the afternoon the whole had got clear over the ſwamp, and having poſted the baggage with a proper guard, I formed the line, and advanced upon the enemy with all the expedition the nature of the ground would admit of; upon which the enemy gave way, and retreated with precipitation. We purſued them till dark, and not without execution, as we kept up an advancing fire upon them. It being impoſſible to do more, we returned to our ground of encampment, where we arrived about midnight. Our loſs on this occaſion was very trifling, only one officer wounded, and about 60 rank and file killed, wounded, and miſſing.

Col. Crawfurd, of his Majeſty's 73d. regiment, having had my leave to return to Europe, will have the honour of delivering this letter.

I ſhould do injuſtice to the high ſenſe I entertain of Col. Crauſurd's merit as an officer, did I omit on this occaſion mentioning how much he has acquitted himſelf to my ſatisfaction, and with honour and credit to himſelf, in the whole courſe of this trying campaign. He was next in command to me at the battle of Sholingur, on which occaſion his conduct was deſerving the higheſt applauſe.

I have had occaſion to make a ſpecial mention of Lieutenant-Colonel Owen, for his diſtinguiſhed conduct in reſiſting, with a ſmall detachment, the united efforts of the whole of Heider's army. Permit me the liberty of once more recurring to him as an officer of great military abilities; he has acquitted himſelf to my higheſt ſatisfaction, and has rendered eſſential ſervices to the publick in the courſe of the campaign.

ADVERTISEMENT, AND ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS

DUN Scotus is deſired to take notice that Dr. Stuart's Hiſtory of Scotland involves in it a ſubject for hiſtorical controverſy of great magnitude, and it is neceſſary to form ſome opinion on the points in diſpute between him and Robertſon, a candid review of ſuch a work cannot be haſtily given. We hope however, to have it ready for next month.

Nicholſon's Introduction to Natural Philoſophy, 2 vol. 8vo. is in the Editor's hands, attention will be paid to a performance of ſuch apparent utility, and the review will appear as early as poſſible.

The review of Penant's Journey from Cheſter to London will be given in our next. Alſo of Dr. Fothergill's Hints, and Dr. Hawes's Addreſs to the Irish parliament.

We are much obliged to Simplicius for his kind intentions, but his hints cannot be carried into practice nor can the verſes accompanying them be made uſe of. We have a large ſtock of original poetry in hand.

Our Kendall friend deſerves and we here make him our moſt grateful acknowledgements for the trouble he has taken, but to come up to our high idea we muſt have the table for the preceding month, tranſmitted to us by the middle of the following or we cannot inſert it. The table for June ſhould be in the Editor's hands about the 15th of July and ſo on for the ſucceeding months.

The Ode to Diſcord, muſt undergo alterations, the perſonal reference muſt be ſtruck out or the piece be laid aſide.

The deſcription of Pamela. The Verſes by D. B. and the Poem by R. W. communicated by the ſame correſpondent ſhall be brought forward without delay.

If the Rebus is as old as the love ſong, we muſt deſire W. B. not to take trouble to tranſcribe it. Arne has been long ſince dead: this is mentioned as a hint.

I. I. is ſhamefully abuſive of another correſpondent and therefore muſt be rejected.

The verſes to Delia, with another ſhort piece, by B. S. and the new favour of our conſtant friend H. L. are highly acceptable.

The Political Poem marked X. X. X. X. is totally inadmiſſible.

Finding it impracticable to obtain a correct drawing of the Lake of Killarney, we have been obliged to publiſh the deſcription without it, rather than borrow a perfect draught from a defective work.

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With the following Embelliſhments, viz.

A PORTRAIT of LORD BATHURST,

AND

of THOMAS, DUKE of NORFOLK, challenging HENRY, DUKE of HEREFORD.

both neatly engraved.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.

may be had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

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28	115	59 ⅛	59 ⅞	59 ⅝	73 ⅛	73 ⅛	17½			3 a 5P.		58⅛		11 ⅛		15 9 0	S	Fair
29																	S	
30	Sunday																S W	
1	115¼	59 ⅛	60 ⅛	59 ¾	73 ⅛	73 ⅛	17½		137	4 a 5P.	66			11 ⅜		15 7 11 0	W	
2	115⅜	59 ⅛	60 ¼	59 ¾	73 ⅛	73 ⅛	17⅝			5				11 ⅜		15 9 0	S W	Rain
3		59 ⅛	60 ⅛	60 ⅞	74 ⅛	73 ⅛	17⅝					58⅞		11 ⅜		15 10 0	S W	Cloudy
4	115½	59 ⅛	60 ⅛	60	73 ⅛	73 ⅛	17⅝		137½	4 a 6				11 ⅜		15 8 0	N W	Rain
5	115¼	59 ⅛	59 ⅞	59 ⅝	73 ⅛	73 ⅛	17½			4 a 6				11 ⅜		15 9 0	S W	
6		59 ¼	59 ⅞	59 ½	73 ⅛	73 ⅛	17½		136½	4				11 ½	3s P.	15 7 0	E	
7	Sunday																N E	
8		59 ⅛	59 ⅞	59 ⅝	73 ⅛	73 ⅛	17½		136½	5		58½		11 ⅜	3s P.	15 5 8 0	N W	Cloudy
9	115¼	59 ⅛	59 ⅞	59 ⅝	73 ⅛	73 ⅛	17⅝		136	5				11 ⅜	3s P.	15 9 0	S W	Fair
10	115⅛	59 ⅛	60	59 ¼	73 ⅛	73 ⅛	17⅝		132	6		58⅛		11 ⅜	4	15 11 13 0	W	
11	115	59 ⅛	59 ¾	59 ¼	73	73	17⅝		131¼	5				11 ⅜	4	15 15 0	S	Rain
12	114	58 ¼	59 58¼	59	72 ⅛	72 ¼	17⅝			6	65	58		11 ⅜	5	15 10 0	S W	Fair
13	113¾	58	58 ¼	58	72 ⅛	72	17⅝		128¼	7				11 ½	5	15 7 0	S E	Rain
14	Sunday																S W	Cloudy
15		58 ⅛	58 ⅝	58 ¼	72 ⅛	72 ⅛	17¼			5		57⅞		11 ½	6	15 9 0	S E	Fair
16		58 ⅛	58 ⅝	58 ¼	72 ⅛	72 ⅛	17¼		128	6				11 ⅜	5	15 9 0	N E	Rain
17		58 ⅛	58 ½ ⅛	58	72 ⅛	72 ⅛	17¼			5				11 ⅜	5	15 9 0	N E	
18	114	57 ⅞	58 ⅛	57 ⅞	72 ⅛	72 ⅛	17¼					57½		11 ⅜	5	15 9 0	S W	Fair
19	113½	57	58¼ 57¾	58	72	72	17⅜			5				11 ½	5	15 10 0	S	
20		57	58 ⅛	57 ⅞	72	72	17		127½	5				11 ¼		15 12 0	E	
21	Sunday																N E	
22	113¾	57 ⅛	58⅛ 57¾	57 ⅝	72 ⅛	72	17			5		57		11 ⅜	5	15 13 0	N E	
23	113¾	57	58 ¼ ⅛	58	72	72	17		128½	5				11 ⅜	5	15 13 0	S W	
24	113½	58	58 ¼ ⅛	58	72	72	17			5				11 ⅜	5	15 14 0	S W	
25	113¾	58	58 ¼ ⅛	58	72	72	17		129	6				11 ⅜	5	15 14 0	S E	
26		58	58 ¼ ⅛	58	72	72	17			5				11	5	15 13 0	N E	Rain
							17		128	3				11	5	15 15 0	S W	

Scarlet. WINCHESTER Bushel. Pease. Oats. Beans.


BRITISH MUSEUM
1845
FEB

Lond.n Mag.e July 7th.



LORD BATHURST.

THE

ONDON MAGAZINE,

FOR JULY, 1782.

OIRS OF THE RIGHT HON. HENRY EARL BATHURST.

(With an engraved portrait after a drawing from the life.)

HIS nobleman, who has eminentlydiſtinguiſhedhimſelf by the integrity of his conduct in publick ſtations, and by his many virtues in private life, is deſcended from a very anglish family, whoſe manſion, called ir name, was ſituated near Battlei Suſſex; and they likewiſe poſſeſral eſtates in Kent. Some of his attained to the dignity of knightt none roſe higher, till his lordher, the famous Allen, Lord Bane of the great intimates of Pope, ddiſon, and Steele, was created a Queen Anne on the 31ſt of Decemt, during the remarkable four laſt he reign of that princeſs, when the e firm friends to the proſcribed Stuart, held the reins of govern-The principles of Allen Lord Bare ſo well known, that he remainured, and rather a ſuſpected charing the reigns of George I. and I. but when his preſent Majeſty he throne, a certain great man, deeply ſtudied Machiavel, is ſaid ven the following advice: "The pes of the Jacobite party, ſmall e, may urge them to ſome deſpe-, therefore, that we may have no ions in Scotland, nor pretenders, tools of French invaſions, 'twere ake friends of your enemies, by ing, encouraging, and rewarding ns or their deſcendants, who have icable for their oppoſition to your ."

equence of the adoption of this en, who on their bare knees had ceſs, and in their hours of feſtioaſted in bumpers—"Proſperity g Chevalier," were careſſed, emhonoured with titles of dignity. ord Bathurſt, being of a great ot himſelf perſonally partake of ion in favour of their party, a which moſt undoubtedly extermiitiſm; but he had a ſon bred to the law (the preſent Earl Bathurſt) in which profeſſion he had riſen to the rank of a puiſne judge in the court of King's-Bench, and on him the higheſt office in the ſtate was conferred.

In the year 1770, he was appointed one of the Lords Commiſſioners for the cuſtody of the great ſeal, upon the untimely death of Charles Yorke, the chancellor of three days. And in 1771, he was created Lord Apſley, and Lord High Chancellor of Great-Britain. The title of Lord Apſley he took from the name of his mother, who was a daughter of Sir Peter Apſley.

In the month of Auguſt 1772, the old Lord Bathurſt his father, then upwards of 90 years of age, was raiſed to the dignity of an earl, by the ſtyle and title of Earl Bathurſt, which deſcended to his ſon upon his demiſe in 1775.

The preſent Earl held the ſeals till the year 1778, when he reſigned to Lord Thurlow, the preſent Chancellor. While he was Chancellor, he ſat as Speaker of the Houſe of Lords, during the very warm debates occaſioned by the ſtrong oppoſition to Lord North and his friends, and it is remarkable, that he ſcarce ever loſt his temper, though we will not ſay that he always ſupported the dignity of his office; but his attachment to the adminiſtration, of which he formed a part, was inviolable. The next office he held was Preſident of the Council, in the room of Earl Gower, which he reſigned upon the change of adminiſtration in the ſpring of the preſent year, and Lord Camden ſucceeded him.

But the moſt conſpicuous anecdote of Earl Bathurſt's public life, is the active and benevolent part he has taken in the ſhameful diſputes that have ariſen between the clergy and the laity of late years, to the eternal diſgrace of the former.

In lieu of tythes in kind, it had been a cuſtom, as ancient as the reign of Queen Eliſabeth, for the owners of large eſtates to agree with the rector or vicar, to pay him a certain ſum annually by way of *commutation* or compromiſe. But as theſe commutations might be made fraudulent bargains between

the lay proprietors of lands and the rector or vicar for the time being, to the leſſening the value of the benefice to the ſucceſſors of the prieſt, a ſtatute was made to render theſe commutations null and void. But it was always underſtood, that though no incumbent could enter into a commutation contract that ſhould bind his ſucceſſor, yet every incumbent might voluntarily accept for himſelf, during the term of his natural life, or of his holding the benefice, ſuch a compromiſe, in lieu of tythes, as he ſhould think proper.

However, about the year 1777, a Mr. Bree, the rector or vicar of an obſcure pariſh (we believe in Eſſex) where there is no church, nor any parochial duty performed, but the pariſhioners are obliged to go three miles to the next pariſh church, and to requeſt the miniſter of it to chriſten, marry, viſit the ſick, and bury their dead—this Mr. Bree, after having accepted for ſeveral years the ſum of *fifteen pounds* yearly, in lieu of tythes, and regularly given receipts for the ſame to the owners of a manor in the ſaid pariſh (being the ſame ſum his predeceſſors had received upwards of two centuries) thought proper, upon receiving information that a Mr. Clarke had purchaſed the eſtate, and laid out 12,000l. upon the improvement of it, ſuddenly to demand tythes in kind, which, if we miſtake not, were valued at 200l. per annum. Mr. Clarke having bought the eſtate, proportionable to an eſtimate of the outgoings, in which 15l. was charged as a commutation annually paid to the parſon, was ſtartled at this demand, and refuſed to comply; upon which refuſal Bree ſued him, and obtained a verdict in the court of Exchequer, by which Clarke found himſelf obliged in future to allow Bree his tythes in kind. Clarke carried the cauſe by appeal to the Houſe of Lords, where the decree of the Exchequer court was affirmed, Earl Mansfield having informed the Lords, that however well diſpoſed they might be to grant relief to Mr. Clarke, in this very hard caſe, it was impoſſible to fly in the face of the ſtatute of Elizabeth, which abſolutely prohibited all commutations. But his lordſhip, and ſeveral other noble lords, clearly ſaw that the ſucceſs of Bree would open a door to the inſatiable cupidity of the clergy, and occaſion feuds, animoſities, and law-ſuits throughout the kingdom. He declared, that if any noble lord would bring in a bill to provide for the clergy, in a mode more ſuitable to the dignity of their office than tythes, it ſhould have his firm ſupport.

On this hint, Lord Bathurſt proceeded with unwearied aſſiduity in framing propoſitions to remedy this real grievance; and on the 6th of April, 1781, his lordſhip moved, in the Houſe of Lords, the following reſolutions, as proper ſubjects for the conſideration of a committee to be appoi
fix ſome day in the following week.
whole ſcope of his lordſhip's plan was
to grant certain portions of land to t
rochial clergy, in the room of tyth
being a more eligible mode of provid
them, and calculated to prevent tho
gious conteſts and violent diſſentions
at preſent prevail between the ſaid
and their pariſhioners, to the great
of the former. His lordſhip ſtated t
general reſolution to be—"That it
opinion of this committee, that the in
of waſte lands and foreſts, tends to
nefit of agriculture, and of both the
and the ſtate." The two other prop
ariſing out of this general maxim, re
the granting of ſuch incloſed lands
clergy, in the room of tythes: if th
mittee approved of theſe reſolutio
lordſhip promiſed to bring in a b
formable to them in the next ſe
parliament.

The Biſhop of Llandaff oppoſed
poſitions, and the Lord Chancellor
to the form of bringing them forw
thus the matter dropped for that ti
his lordſhip ſtill continues his enqui
cerning the fair value of the tyth
parts of the kingdom, and is deter
purſue and effect, if poſſible, this
fired reformation. In the mean t
lent proſecutions have been ſet o
the neighbourhood of London, by
tors and vicars of pariſhes where n
and gardeners have hot-houſes an
plantations, to recover tythes in k
expenſive products. Two remark
have been decided by the Baro
Exchequer in favour of the *vicar*
ſington and of *Batterſea*; and it w
"that *peaches, melons, pines*, an
hot-houſe plants, and exotics; an
engrafted trees, and nurſeries, a
in kind, whatever expence may
cultivation." And it is reported
this deciſion, the gardeners and
have added a prayer to the Li
they repeat in a whiſper, as
church ſervice, on Sundays—*Fr
rice and tyranny of rectors and
Good Lord deliver us!*

Earl Bathurſt has been twi
firſt to Miſs Philips, who died w
ſecondly, to Miſs Triphena
preſent lady, by whom he ha
lowing children, who are all li
1. Henry Lord Apſley, b
1762.—2. Lady Triphena.—
tharine.—4. Lady Selina
5. Lady Suſan.

His lordſhip's town reſidence
manſion he erected, while he w
cellor, at Hyde-Park Corner.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. LVIII.

Τον φιλεοντ' επι δαῖτα καλεῖν. HESIOD.

"Invite your friend to dine or ſup with you."

OSPITALITY is the virtue which is in the moſt eminent degree its reward. A man may have a full ciouſneſs of benevolence in many ways. But in Hoſpitality he his conſciouſneſs confirmed and ntened by reflection from the com- nt looks of his gueſts, while they round his board partaking of his cheer.

firſt view, Hoſpitality appears to ſavage virtue, a virtue which can ercíſed only in a rude ſtate of y, where habitations are thinly ered, and proviſions ſcantily pro- . For how can there be room for tality where all have enough of g and food? No doubt there is more need of Hoſpitality in un- ated wilds than in improved di- ; and accordingly it prevails in the former than in the latter. former, ſtrangers are rare, and ſpitality there is a mutual advan- o them and to thoſe who enter- hem, for intellectual entertain- is there communicated by almoſt ranger. Whereas in the latter, ers are ſo numerous, that there a claſs of men to whom it is a l traffick to furniſh them every nience and even every luxury for ; and of thoſe who are received ivate houſes as friends, a choice le by connection, recommenda- or taſte.

pleaſing to think how ſacred tality has been held in all na- To violate its faith has been ooked upon as a crime of the ut- bhorrence, even amongſt bands bers. "*Non hoſpes ab hoſpite* a want of ſecurity between the of a houſe and his gueſts," is out by *Ovid* amongſt the abo- ons of corrupted manners. I the edict *Nautæ coupones ſta-* of the Roman law, by which ds and ſhipmaſters were made ble for all kinds of property into their houſes or ſhips by or paſſengers, has taken its that care of every thing be- longing to them, which the mind, carrying on the original idea of an entertainer of ſtrangers, has imputed to them as a duty, as an indiſpenſible charge; though I recollect the reaſon aſſigned is reſtraining their ſhameful frauds.

Old *Heſiod*, in the motto to this paper, counſels us to invite our friends to feaſt with us. The paſſage from whence it is taken proceeds to bid us not aſk an enemy, but to be chiefly deſirous of having the company of a near neighbour. There is ſomething primitive in all this, which may ſerve as very good doctrine even at this day. An indiſcriminate invitation to ſhare with us, what ſhould be uniformly eſteemed a pledge of cordiality, I cannot approve. There is to be ſure no occaſion for being leagued together in bands offenſive and defenſive, as in former times, for abſolute preſervation of our lives and properties; nor is it neceſſary now, as it was then, to be pledged, while we drink, by a truſty friend with a drawn ſword, leſt we ſhould be murdered while off our guard. But I would have none to ſit down as entertainer and gueſt who are not at leaſt free from ill-will to each other.

The more attentively we compare man with other animals, the more points of difference ſhall we find between him and them. Other animals take a pleaſure in ſharing the food they like beſt with their young, or even preferring them. But I believe man alone treats others of his ſpecies in that nature. The entertainment given in the fable by the City Mouſe to the Country Mouſe, is not more founded on truth than their carrying on a converſation in very ſmart dialogue. I have therefore always thought it the mark of a brutiſh diſpoſition to feed alone, or even to eat perpetually with one's own family, which is comparatively unſocial, and makes one figure a groupe of beaſts in the ſame den day after day.

An interchange of entertaining is one

one of the varieties of life. No two things are quite alike. The pooreſt beggars will taſte each other's brown crumbs, or half-picked bones and be amuſed with the difference. So in better ſituations, we taſte each other's milk, or fruit, or mutton, or any thing elſe that is brought to the table; and we know the varieties of cookery, confectionary, and wines are infinite. When there is a good-humoured competition who ſhall have the beſt things for his friends, or when the excellence is divided, as when one has the beſt fiſh, another the beſt fowl, a third the beſt garden ſtuff, and there is a pleaſant rotation of acknowledged advantage, it is very agreeable. But there have been violent animoſities owing to conteſted tables; and even petty rivalſhips in paſtry, or in ſyllabubs, have rankled in gentle boſoms.

Where a man entertains from oſtentation, where

"All is more than hoſpitably good,"

as at the table of the ſumptuous man in Parnell's Hermit, there is no virtue, and of conſequence no praiſe; though numbers will reſort to enjoy the luxury, and inwardly laugh at the vanity of the maſter who exhibits like a ſhowman. But the difference is eaſily perceived between ſuch vanity and that real hearty wiſh to make others happy, with which ſome men in all ranks are bleſſed; for I will not exclude that bleſſing from any rank though envy may ſtrive to create ſuch a belief. I have ſeen it with exultation at the tables of the firſt nobility; and it cannot be denied that what is a bleſſing in a cottage, is, if equally genuine, a ſuperlative bleſſing in a palace. It is one of the ſcriptural characteriſticks of a biſhop to be "given to Hoſpitality." It would be hard if the magnificence of a prelate, whoſe ſee has been piouſly endowed with a princely revenue, ſhould put an abſolute bar on a heart as good as Hooker's, while he "eat his bread in peace and privacy," as a worthy pariſh prieſt. And who will deny that ſuch a heart may be found in a biſhop.

The Hoſpitality of convents never comes into my mind but with a feeling of reverential fondneſs. To entertain thoſe to whom entertainment is truly a relief and a conſolation is the Hoſpitality recommended in the Goſpel. F this, every one who is able, may f opportunities of one kind or oth which will be gladly embraced by i digent relations, or people of mod merit, who can barely live, and whom the daily fare of the rich i regale. This ſort of laudable Hoſ tality is ſtill kept up at ſtated times ſome places of this iſland. I on dined at Durham on a Sunday w the prebendary in reſidence. A nu ber of the poor who were good dec old people eat at table, and were he ed bountifully. After dinner, ea man of them had a glaſs of ale, every woman a glaſs of ſweet wi and then each of them had a pape tobacco, and withdrew to a hal ſmoak it. I witneſſed this ſcene uncommon ſatisfaction.

There is ſomething ſtill worſe oſtentatious entertaining, which bringing people to a feaſt in orde domineer over them like a baſ compel their eating and drinking all the rigour of an Egyptian maſter, to cruſh their opinions, ſtifle pleaſantry, or make them the b ridicule. Leſs oppreſſive, but bleſome enough, are thoſe entert who expect to be flattered in o other of the modes which the ingenuity of ſuch men and the cophants have contrived. *Pri* what he calls an *Imitation of Cl* has given us one inſtance:

Full oft doth Mat with Topaz dine,
Eateth bak'd meats, drinketh Greek
But Topaz his own werkes rehearſeth
And Mat mote praiſe, what Topaz
Now ſure as ſaint did e'er ſhrive ſinn
Full hardly earneth Mat his dinner.

The thought is borrowed from *tial*, Lib. III. Epig. 50, which

Hæc tibi non alia eſt ad cœnam cauſa
Verſiculos recites ut Ligurine tuos.

"To ſupper Liguinus you invite
"For nothing but your verſes to

There is in this epigram an i ous account of the different being loaded with their ſeve portions of the entertainer's extending to no leſs than five One would not eat growſe a canary on ſuch terms.

Some men have a peculiar g entertaining well. They tak in it, and do it with eaſe and

2.

at their tables are never-failing
s of jovial ſociety. Such men
t to have handſome fortunes be-
they can turn them to the beſt
unt. We muſt all recollect the
encomiums uſually made upon
raſter of the houſe, where we have
ed a happy day. "There never
worthier man than our friend,"
oed from one gueſt to another in
way from his houſe.

e are told that *Swift*, when in-
to dine on ſome favourite diſhes,
d ſay, "I don't mind your bill
re, let me have your bill of com-
". The bill of fare is, however,
ne conſequence, as is effectually,
h tacitly, acknowledged by the
ers who flock to a good table.
company I allow is a higher
but they do beſt together. There
nice knowledge of character as
as a benevolent diſpoſition diſ-
d in ſorting a company, an art in
I have known fewer people ex-
an in any other. Painting and
k are not ſo difficult for the prin-
, the component parts are each a
But when there is a company
inent merit of various kinds,
adapted, and all in exertion, the
s exquiſite indeed!
t enjoyment as this, ſuch "*noctes
ue deum*—evenings and ſuppers of
can rarely be had, unleſs in
cities, where there is a multipli-
choice, and companies are ar-
by invitation. But to have
the general courſe of life would
luxuriouſly ſelfiſh; and they,
om felicity of circumſtances are
efined and accompliſhed, ſhould
r it as a duty to communicate
f their advantages to leſs for-
but worthy and modeſt neigh-
in the country. This is ge-
kindly hoſpitality, which ought
means to be promoted, that
will may be more diffuſed
t different ranks, and the ele-
of the metropolis may in ſome
be known by thoſe who live at
ce from it, while at the ſame
e fragments of feaſting gladden
rts of the poor.
ow of no legiſlature that has
d Hoſpitality by ſtatute, except
the parliament of Scotland; and it does them honour. It ſeems that about two centuries ago, a ſtrange and ſhameful cuſtom prevailed there for noblemen and gentlemen to deſert their country ſeats, and reſide altogether in towns, or if they did live at their country ſeats, to board themſelves with their own ſervants, that they might not be at the expence of entertaining their neighbours, or relieving the poor. To reſtrain this, there was an act paſſed in the reign of James VI. of Scotland, afterwards alſo I. of England, 1581, Cap. 116, entitled—"Againſt the abuſe of ſum landed gentil-men, and utheris forbearing to keep houſe at their awin dwelling places." It is a ſingular curioſity, and as the Scottiſh acts are very ſhort, I ſhall inſert it completely for the amuſement of my readers, ſubjoining a gloſſary of the moſt difficult words.

"*Foraſmeikle, as of lait there is croppen in amangis ſum noblemen, prelates, barronnes, and gentil-men, in certaine pairts of this realme, being of gude livinges, great abuſe contrair the honour of the realme, and different from the honeſt frugalitie of their forebeares, paſſing to burrows-towns, clauchannes, and aile-houſes with their houſhaldes, and ſum abiding in their awin places, uſis to buird themſelves and others to their awin ſervands, as in hoſtillaries, quhairon ſkaithful and ſchameful inconvenients daylie falles out, to the offence of God, defrauding of the pure of their almes, ſclander of the cuntrie, and hurt of the authours. For remeid quhairof, our Soveraine Lord, with adviſe of his three eſtates of this preſent parliament, hes ſtatute and ordained: That every prelate, lord, barronne, and landed gentil-man, ſall make his ordinar dwelling and reſidence at his awin houſe with his familie, in all time cumming, after the publication of the acts of this preſent parliament. For ſetting fordward of policie and decoration of their ſaides dwelling places, ſupporting of the pure with almes, and intertaining of friendſchip with their nichtboures be all gude and honeſt means. And that they forbeare the ſaid unhoneſt forme of buirding of themſelves, and their families, and

aſmeikle, foraſmuch
ares, forefathers
poor

croppen in, crept in
clauchannes, villages
ſclander, ſcandal

amangis, amongſt
ſkaithful, hurtful
ilk, each.

and houſholdes, in burrowes, clauchannes, and ailehouſes, or in their awin houſes, under the pains following: That is to ſay: ilk lord and prelate, under the pain of 500 markes, ilk great barronne under the pain of 300 markes, and ilk landed gentil-man under the pain of 200 markes. And gif they failzie, being called and ordourlie convict of tranſgreſſing this preſent act, the ſaidis paines to be uplifted to our Soveraine Lord's uſe."

Were the Britiſh parliament to ma
a ſimilar ſtatute, obliging our mo
nobility and gentry to reſide upon t
eſtates, and never to come to Lon
but *bonâ fide* upon real buſineſs, w
out paying a proportional fine
quoties, not only would laudable
pitality be more general, but a c
derable addition to the revenue m
be raiſed under a different title,
the ſame in effect with the late exp
tax on publick amuſements.

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

SHORT account of the new Comedy called THE EAST INDIAN performed the firſt time, at the Theatre Royal in the *Haymarket* on Tueſday evening, July 16th.

Characters of the Drama.	Performers.
Colonel Errwou'd	*Mr. Palmer.*
Edmonds	*Mr. Banniſter, Jun.*
Savage	*Mr. Benſley.*
Darnford	*Mr. Staunton.*
Simpſon	*Mr. Uſher.*
Landlord	*Mr. Webb.*
Chairman	*Mr. Egan.*
Johnſon	*Mr. Gardner.*
Young Johnſon	*Mr. R. Palmer.*
Emma Cecil	*Mrs. Inchbald.*
Harriet	*Mrs. Bulkley.*
Mrs. Cecil	*Mrs. Sherry.*
Mrs. Johnſon	*Mrs. Pouſſin.*
Nancy Johnſon	*Miſs Morris.*
Jenny Johnſon.	*Miſs* ——.

THE fable of this comedy is rather thin wrought, and is confined within a very narrow compaſs. Edmonds, an Eaſt-Indian by birth, was committed by his deceaſed father to the guardianſhip of Cecil, and comes to England, where he falls in love with Cecil's daughter Emma, previous to his being compelled to return to India, on account of his private affairs: at his departure an agreement was made between them, that if either ſhould be diſſatisfied with the other, any previous paſſion which had been declared by either ſhould be no reaſon to bind them.

After an abſence of four years in India, Edmond returns to London, and by means of a coffee-houſe converſation is made to believe that Emma Cecil is in love with, and on the verge of marrying Colonel Errwou'd; to which ſtratagem Errwon'd has been induced by the advice of his friend Mr. Darnford. A ſimilar ſtory has been carried by Mr Darnford likewiſe to the ears of Emma, which was, that Edmonds was on the eve of wedlock with a rich Indian lady. This embarraſs is aggravated by the impertinent ad
Cecil, which brings about a quarrel be
him and Edmonds.

This is the main ſubſtratum of th
in which however there are ſeveral ep
for Mr. Savage, who had in his earl
loſt the miſtreſs of his heart, and on a
of the reſemblance of Emma to his
adopted her as heir to his fortune, ha
the opening of the play met Edmon
being by him miſtaken from his app
for a perſon in diſtreſs, he receives a
guineas from Edmonds, who leaves
admiration of ſo much virtue; at t
time he himſelf goes to ſee a family
treſs, which has too much pride to
its neceſſities.

The family conſiſts of Johnſon
children; the eldeſt daughter is pre
become a tragedian, the ſecond a
vocal performer, and the ſon is a m
the aſſociation, They reject the
Savage's bounty with ſcorn, and
their mother with contempt. Thi
was not well received. After thi
comes on another between Colone
and Harriet, which is introduced
declarations of the lady's ſuſpicio
deceit committed by the colonel;
in conſequence thereof falls in love
which in the end brings about a ſo
riage.

In the diſcovery of the deceit
been employed on Edmonds and E
wou'd and Darnford are on the
duel, as are Edmonds and both t
men: however, this quarrel is
amicably by the gentleneſs of
manner, and the urbanity of the o
tlemen.

This piece partakes more of the ſ
than of the comic line, and on th
is not likely to ſurvive the uſual
nights.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

AL THOUGHTS ON TERRESTRIAL METEORS.

An *Ignis Fatuus*, that bewitches,
And leads men into pools and ditches. HUDIBRAS.

ALL not confine myſelf ſolely
the *Ignis Fatuus* of Hudibras,
ſue that deceitful meteor through
ious forms, under which it is
ly every day appearing, with-
ng diſperſed even by the glare
noon-day ſun. It is frequently
ing from the mouths of thoſe
ll themſelves goſpel preachers.
occaſion, it ſometimes aſſumes
m of every thing that is lovely
aging, when it ſeldom fails to
e the ſpectator, and draw him
e purſuit of every other laudable
and at other times, it appears
pe ſo ghaſtly, horrible, and ter-
as to deſtroy every faculty of
ds of thoſe that follow it, till
them in a ſtate of inſanity, or
em to the grave.—The lawyer
Ignis Fatuus, and ſo has the
n: with the former, it appears
he confuſed ſhapes of writs of
eplications, triplications, de-
, and appeals; and with the
makes its appearance as pills,
, and lotions. Theſe lead to
ruction of health, and the loſs
while the deceitful meteor
awyer is not ſo miſchievous,
eads its followers only to rags
erty.

Ignis Fatuus of the ſhopkeeper
ly appears in the unequivocal
a lie, with which his cuſtomers
pleaſingly deluded, that they
eir pockets to be picked with-
leaſt murmur or complaint.
ſuch is the infatuation of ſome
and the ladies in particular,
will not enter a ſhop where
eor does not blaze with tranſ-
luſtre.

gnis Fatuus of the patriot is a
illiant meteor, ſince it twinkles
ſtars, and blazes like the ſun,
azzle the eyes of the generali-
holders; but notwithſtanding
minous appearance, its light is
nerally extinguiſhed by a golden
when it ſoon totally diſappears
d, till ſeen blazing again in a

very oppoſite part of the political heaven.

The *Ignis Fatuus* of friendſhip is an odd ſort of a meteor, ſince it is never ſeen, and conſiſts only in ſounds, which, though they are the moſt pleaſing and melodious imaginable, are at laſt found to be only, what the countryman in the fable ſays of his bird, *vox et præterea nihil.*

Love, that *Ignis Fatuus*, which flutters round the heart of every pretty youthful fair one, has raiſed many commotions in the empire of beauty, and deluded many from the thorny paths of virtue into the wilds of deſtructive pleaſure. Such is the power of this lawleſs blazing meteor, which traverſes at random the horizon of youth, that even the eye of reaſon has often been deceived; and prudence, with all her boaſted caution, has been led aſtray from the beaten path. Age, and experience too, who have treated the deluſive power of this meteor with ridicule and deriſion, have ſeverely felt its faſcinating influence; and few indeed are thoſe, who have not been compelled to confeſs its bewitching power. This only can be ſaid in its favour, that it is ſometimes the Link-Boy who lights us to the Temple of Hymen.

The *Ignis Fatuus* of ambition is the moſt dangerous, and the moſt to be dreaded of all meteors that can blaze around us, ſince we no ſooner catch ſight of it, than we view every thing through a falſe medium. The firſt glance of it pleaſes and delights us, and we view, as it were in perſpective, happineſs ſeated in the center of its flame; but, while we fancy it within our reach, it flies from us, and conſtantly eludes our graſp. Care, gloom, anxiety, and ſorrow, ſucceed the diſappointment; and ſo great is its intoxicating influence, that it actually draws a veil over the eyes of its votaries, whereby they cannot ſee, that happineſs, eaſe, and pleaſure, actually follow cloſe behind them, and in vain implore their embrace.—Even human life may be ſaid to be

but an *Ignis Fatuus*, which we view with pleaſure in our youth, but begin to think little of as we advance to old age; and perhaps my readers will conclude, that all I have been here writing is but an *Ignis Fatuus*, or inſignifi vapour, which has caught fire in literary region, is gazed at for a ment, and thought of no more.

R

DESCRIPTION OF THE CITY AND PORT OF TRIESTE

(From Dillon's Political Survey of the Sacred Roman Empire. See our Revie New Publications for laſt month, p. 293.)

THE city of Trieſte is ſituated in the peninſula of Iſtria, which belongs in part to the houſe of Auſtria, and the remainder to the Venetians, the latter being in poſſeſſion of *Capo d'Iſtria*, its capital. Trieſte ſtands on the ſide of a barren rock, on a bay of the ſame name, eight miles North of Capo d'Iſtria, and about ſeventy miles N. E. of Venice. It is a place of great antiquity, having been a Roman colony, and is built on the ruins of the ancient *Tergeſtum* mentioned by Pliny and Mela.

The air near the coaſt is unwholeſome, and the town is ſurrounded with mountains, affording horrid aſpects of blanched rocks, from whence the high winds have ſwept away every appearance of earth, or vegetation; however, the vallies are fruitful, and abound with delicious fruits; amongſt the reſt, the olive, the vine, and the fig, are remarkable, and their wine has been famous, even in the days of the Romans.

This place being in a very remote and ſequeſtered ſituation, its inhabitants were for a long time much given to piracy, on which account it was ſeized upon by the Venetians, in the beginning of the fourteenth century, but was, in 1507, retaken by the Emperor Maximilian, and has remained with his ſucceſſors ever ſince as a town of very little conſequence, till the days of Charles VI. who finding it the only ſea-port belonging to his dominions, previous to the peace of Raſtadt, in 1714, which put him in poſſeſſion of Flanders, Sicily, and part of Italy, the Emperor took uncommon pains in viſiting the Port of Trieſte in perſon, and making it a free port, encouraging the ſhips and merchants of all nations to frequent it, flattering himſelf to make it the emporium of the Auſtrian commerce in that part of the world, and to rival even Venice itſelf: but the inhabitants being poor, and the principles of trade not underſtood by the more opulent, few adventu of any conſequence offered to ſe the views of the Emperor, till the netians themſelves came and ſettl the town, and carried on the very intended for the benefit of the Auſtri The late Empreſs followed the ſte her auguſt father; a very fine road compleated from Trieſte to Vi over the ſteepeſt mountains of Iſtria Friul, at an immenſe expence; whole executed with a magnifi worthy of the ancient Romans. A city has been built, many public fices have been erected, manufac encouraged, and canals cut in the for the ſhipping, in imitation of Hol Large ſhips have been built, con entirely of their own materials, a a few years, the population has dually increaſed from three to th thouſand inhabitants; which occ a perpetual vivacity and buſtle i place, and gives it all the appe of a flouriſhing ſea-port. A few ago it was honoured with a vi his imperial Majeſty, who viewed department with great attention, went into a barge, and ranged the coaſt, entered into every cre left nothing unnoticed.

The city till of late, was under vernment of an intendant who wa civil and military governor, aſſiſte council, of which ſome of the me being lawyers underſtanding commerce, and others involving ſelves in very injudicious com concerns, it brought ſome oblo the trade of the place; the coun diſſolved as unneceſſary, as was ſupreme council of commerce, o of trade, at Vienna.

The great obſtacle to the co of this city, is their not having of their own for exportation, products or manufactories, the commodities being iron, ſteel, and wine, which cannot ſtand

on with the ſame prodncts from countries; the Hungarian wine not bear the ſea for a long voyage, the potaſh is rivalled by that of rica. The quickſilver mines of however, about twenty-five miles North of Trieſte, may be an ex-n to this rule, though at preſent are mortgaged to the Dutch: of mines I ſhall ſay nothing further, y have been already deſcribed by untryman, Dr. Brown, a learned traveller.

withſtanding the afore mentioned vantages, ſhould the eſtabliſhment Eaſt-India commerce be fixed and meet with ſucceſs, it will leſs be of great benefit to the trade s city. At preſent few Engliſh iſit this port, the voyage is ſo nd uncertain, that the merchants having their goods by land from urgh, though a Britiſh conſul een lately appointed to reſide at e, for the protection of trade. French ſhips go there from Mar-, and it is well frequented by Ra-s, Neapolitans, Papal, and other craft from the Adriatic and the pelago, theſe laſt bringing Greek cotton-yarn, fruits, ſilk, gro-yarn, camels hair, and a few articles; ſo that, on the whole, de is increaſing, and an inter-courſe opened with the port of Oſtend gives them ſtill further advantages*, though, as yet, the balance is greatly againſt them, and the exports in no proportion to the imports; as the former, in one year only amounted lately to twenty-five thouſand ton of merchandize, while the latter conſiſted of forty thouſand ton of goods; however, even as an infant colony, the Venetians look on this growing commerce with a jealous eye, and endeavour to embarraſs it as much as poſſible, by laying heavy duties on all importations from Trieſte, while the Auſtrians are endeavouring to extend themſelves towards Italy and the interior parts of Germany; for this purpoſe, they hold poſſeſſion of the fort of Mezola, at one of the mouths of the Po, in the gulph; by which they have an open communication, by water, with the Duchy of Milan and its environs, in oppoſition to the Venetians, who find themſelves ſurrounded by enemies on all ſides; and ſhould the heirs of the houſe of Modena and Eſte, ever renew their claims to the duchy of Ferrara, and wreſt it out of the hands of the pontiff, its marſhes probably might be drained, its lands once more reſtored to their former fertility, and its capital city again be the ſeat of the muſes and the graces.

nce the American diſputes, the trade of Oſtend has greatly increaſed, and as a mart for all the neutral and belligerent powers. The baſon has been d, an elegant light-houſe conſtructed, and every convenience conſulted. In is imperial Majeſty viſited this port, and granted it many privileges and ſes; but what was ſtill more remarkable, that when, in a free country, that f its civil and religious liberty, a licentious mob was ſetting fire to the Romiſh in London, and not only deſtroying the effects of innocent individuals of that ſon, but alſo the chapels of ambaſſadors, the magnanimous Emperor, a Roman prince, was granting places of worſhip, and the free exerciſe of the Pro-religion in the town of Oſtend.

THE LINK-BOY. No. VII.

——Ridiculum acri
Fortius et melius
HOR.

OUGH I hate a rude boiſterous ugh, and nauſeate a ſickly inſipid which nature in one of her fancies, when ſhe intended to e picture of folly, threw on the ance—— or which affectation metimes a hand in planting there, off the family of the Simpers e world as the moſt good na-tured creatures breathing—yet no one is a greater friend to mirth than I am. I find it a moſt wholeſome exerciſe both for ſoul and body; which circumſtance, added to inclination, which whets my appetite for it, as for a banquet, ſometimes make me thankful that it is ſo much within my reach—"And yet, ſays humanity, is it not

cruel to indulge a wish that hath misfortune for its object? Follies are real misfortunes, and it is barbarous to add a double sting to affliction, and chastise a poor wretch only because nature hath been a niggard to him." But where instinct hath the lead, reason comes too late with its nice distinction. I allow humanity all its real claims, and abhor the wit which wantonly violates them.—But we *must* laugh now and then. There is no avoiding it, as long as there is a Don Quixotte or a Hudibras in the world. Every power hath its use—my friend Mr. Mildmay would say—a man may pervert and misapply the very best of them. But you would not annihilate them because they are subject to abuse. They have all their distinct objects and distinct offices, and in their own circle contribute to the harmony and perfection of this little system. Wit and humour give it life and activity—and are the most effectual preservative against rust and stagnation. They clear the atmosphere of those foul vapours which clog this delicate machine, and make it like Pharaoh's chariots, when their wheels were off, drag—drag heavily along.—Then, my dear Mr. Mildmay, I will avail myself of your concessions—will laugh while there is any thing to be laughed at.—As for you, Sir Oracle; *you* may shake your head again with a nod as consequential as your last, and it will have no other effect but to make me laugh twice as much as I should if you, with your "*wilful stillness*," had been out of the way. "But it is an awful thing"—said Dr. Thoroughdox, seconding the nod of Sir Oracle, and putting it into a grave and weighty apothegm—such a one precisely as Sir Oracle meant, but left the company to infer for themselves, as he thought his nod spoke plain enough without the help of words either declarative or exegetical—unless for those who are absolutely blind or so very short sighted as to be in the condition of Alexander the Great, Charles the XIIth of Sweden, and the other mad fellows that broke loose upon the world and passed for *heroes* for cutting the throats of quiet and harmless folks: now Mr. Pope tells us—and I take it for granted not in a joke, because it is in one of his gravest performances—that not one of those harum-scarum gentlemen "ere looks forward farther than his NOSE."—I think now I am u this subject, that Oliver Crom would have imputed a good deal of success as a politician and a warrio that excellent length of nose which ture threw into his face, if Mr. Po maxim, like some others equally g had been in *fashion* in his days.— we have had a little too much abou properties and qualities of *noses* *certain story*, where, I am sorry t it, the reader is put off with good L instead of good sense. But there sort of writers in the world when they have had the luck of tic people's fancies—no matter how them by the *nose* where-ever they p and then laugh to see what fools have made them!—Now a p whose eyes would have command more than a heroe's, and whom n had not been over liberal to, i other respect, would have lost a sense and meaning of Sir Oracle's if Dr. Thoroughdox had not tra it into plain English.—"It is an thing (said Dr. Thoroughdox) found sitting in the seat of the ful!"—Then, pray, old gentl how came you there when you funny with a popish priest over a of claret last night? You was b just now how cleverly you played with Lord Peter's *dry crust*; a wanted a droll dog of a foot carry on the joke of the Duke of ingham's *cook*.—But I hope you treat a *Protestant* divine with m remony. "Not a grain more, Sir Protestant be as great a fool papist. Nonsense is the same Paul's and St. Peter's. But I confess, a kind of *transubsta* magic in prejudice; else, how fall out, that nonsense should nature only in passing from the to the convocation?—And it is enchantment that receives it as from *both*, and by sending it th synod of grave, bibled presby make it the best sense in the "With the weak and biggoted mankind (said my friend Cauti person is a scoffer who discover riority to the opinions and pr the vulgar; who is too gen submit his conscience to autho too honest to disguise his con abhorrence of its imposition:— in some gay and careless mom

e abſurd tenets and ſuperſtitious
es of the world, the objects of
llery and ſatire: ſuch a one
bmit ſhould the ſtigma of herefy
d upon him, and wrapped up
own good intentions muſt be
to be looked upon as an au-
blaſphemer." Why they are all
g at one another; my good
the moſt demure and inflexible
ints, love a joke when it bears
ſaints of another creed; and
ll retail you the ſmart ſpeeches
el Burgeſs, Tom Bradbury, and
Whitefield, with as much glee,
ſee-houſe-wit deals round to the
y, the *bon mots* of Lord Cheſ-
Sam Foote, or George Selwyn.
a Moravian and a Methodiſt
g at one another the other day,
the cordiality of mutual con-
"I don't wonder at that, ſaid
and I ſuppoſe your laugh was
f a *tertium quid* compounded
ir's—for I take it for granted, you
an indifferent ſpectator.—The
n thinks the *ſide-hole* of Chriſt
re of all ſpiritual attractions,
ource of all ſpiritual enjoyments!
thodiſt thinks pretty much the
to the *thing itſelf*—if there be
at all in it—but only happens
s himſelf in ſomewhat different
, and therefore deſpiſes the
f the Moravian; thinks all his
the mere viſions of fancy, and
t the poor ſouls who are de-
nonſenſe. The Moravian in
(and I commend him for it)
wn with a kind of placid ſmi-
tempt on the methodiſt, as if
d to coax him into a conviction
olly, and "pities (as he tells
poor dear lambs that are de-
noiſe!"—and whilſt he thinks
arrived by the ſhorteſt and
n to the *ſweet and bloody covert*
nd how can he forbear ſmiling?)
odiſt ſtruggling, and puffing,
ning below, making a thouſand
gain the ſummit of Mount
ilſt the law like a dead weight
m ſtill keeps him down in the

we are talking about ſcoffers—
by the way, no one ought to
thoſe for whom Providence
them as a neceſſary ſcourge,
always diſcover a bad cauſe by
at a ſtroke of wit and hu-

mour—juſt like a ſmuggler with contraband goods, when he chances to meet a cuſtom-houſe-officer. I beg leave to introduce to the acquaintance of Dr. Thoroughdox the good prophet Elijah.—"He went to Heaven in a fiery chariot." Very true:—but you are got at his apotheoſis before you have taken notice of a very remarkable incident that occured in his way. "What was that?"—I will recount it in the words of the ſacred hiſtorian: "And the prophet of Baal called on the name of Baal from morning even until noon, ſaying, *O Baal hear us!* but there was no voice nor any that anſwered: and they leaped upon the altar that was made. And it came to paſs at noon that Elijah MOCKED them and ſaid, Cry aloud; for he is a God; either he is talking or is purſuing, or he is in a journey; or peradventure he ſleepeth and muſt be awaked!" Was not this impious raillery? I doubt not, ſaid Mr. Mildmay, but the prophet was ſet down in black in the catalogue of ſcoffers, for making merry with a God. But what could he do but laugh? Serious reaſoning he knew from experience would be loſt on ſuch ſtupid devotees. The only proſpect he had of opening their eyes was from ridicule. But with the multitude this was making too free with ſubjects which they had ever been taught by the nurſe or the prieſt to regard as ſacred. At the reformation from popery (he proceeded to obſerve) the great authors of it often incurred the appellation of blaſpheming ſcoffers and ludicrous infidels, becauſe, when they found ſolid arguments ineffectual, they were under a kind of neceſſity of trying the force of other weapons. Some of the abſurdities of the Romiſh church are out of the ſphere of rational debate, and are by no means *founded on argument*. Such, to paſs over a hundred beſides (for I would not willingly affront friends *nearer home*) is the doctrine of tranſubſtantiation. It ſtands on no ground on which reaſon or common ſenſe can meet it. It muſt be attacked on its own ground, By what? Why, by that which nature, which made nothing in vain, deſigned ſhould of itſelf; by no laboured ſteps, but by one free and rapid bound find a way to the covert of abſurdity, and preſenting it to the light, ſhew it in its own colours, that it might be tried and condemned by *its own* evi-

dence,

dence. Now what is it that superſedes the neceſſity of logical deduction in this caſe but ridicule? It is that which, if I may call it ſo, is the *logic of intuition*, which ſaves us all the learned toil of proving nonſenſe to be nonſenſe, and contradiction contradiction.—But what papiſt who regards this doctrine as a ſacred and tremendous myſtery but would inſtantly pronounce a man who would dare to treat it with ſo little ceremony, an impious ſcoffer?—Aſk the prieſt his opinion of Dr. Thoroughdox who rallied him laſt night, at the tavern, about ſpiritual transformations and metamorphoſes, and he will immediately retort his own grave ſaying, with the ſame grave and inflexible ſtile of face, "It is an awful thing—eſpecially for a clergyman, to be found ſitting in the ſeat of the ſcornful!" and are *you*, Mr. Mildmay, for expoſing all, indiſcriminately and promiſcuouſly to the ſame free and unlimited banter?"—"All abſurdity he replied—and with as little ſcruple as my friend. For, pray, Sir, who hath purchaſed the privilege of playing the fool with impunity? Who hath the power of ſanctifying nonſenſe? who ſhall limit the circuit of wit or determine its objects? I know what a papiſt would ſay, and with much conſiſtency too, taking every thing into the account. But a Proteſtant in anſwering theſe queſtions muſt take care leſt he entrap himſelf in his own toils, and become a papiſt or a hobbiſt in the concluſion by fair inference, whatever he may be in the beginning by profeſſed *principle*; for popery and hobbiſm are the Sylla and Charybdis that threaten the inevitable deſtruction of the intolerant churchman that dares to venture himſelf on the dangerous ſea of theological controverſy. I confeſs (continued he) that a man of wit and humour, with a licentious heart, may give a wrong turn to the moſt ſerious truths, and make them appear exceedingly contemptible, if we have not ſenſe enough to diſtinguiſh between the *things themſelves*, and the *repreſentation* given of them. And ſince I am ſpeak men of this caſt, I cannot he marking that it will ſave them a ance of trouble and vexation inſtead of accurately examining t ſons of religion, they can give ridiculous caricatura of it as can behold without laughing. is one of the eaſieſt things in the to give odd names to the moſt ſubjects, and make that which tiful in itſelf deformed by dre here indeed their wit hath had ve to *invent*. The materials are places ready at hand: prieſtcra made religion a bloated figure, norance hath given it the cap bell—or rather I would ſay, poli beſtowed upon it its gew-gaw dr tle trinkets, to amuſe and quiet th and ſucklings from the age of ni age of ninety.—But what then original the worſe for an ugly I hope not; for *religion's* ſake eſ —If I deſpiſe the fopperies of th of Rome—the needleſs append eccleſiaſtical impoſition, the ca meeting houſe, and the groa tabernacle, I do not ſee that R is involved in any contempt look around me and ſee a mul ignorant creatures who call th Chriſtians, cheating one anoth their money—murdering the re of the innocent—echoing bac cruel inſult, the cries of the diſt can purſue them to the temple and ſee them mocking Hea the farce of devotion, and wit lowed lips profane the ſacrame and yet preſerve my veneratio ligion with the ſame force as profeſſors had been its orna deſpiſe the vague reflections perficial ſcoffer who would p ribaldry of ſlander for the a ridicule—who by perſons *things*, and from the failings would cenſure all. He co creature of his own prinent fan religion is ſecure from the att

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

UMBRA'S DIALOGUES.

(See our laſt Magazine, page 265.)

DIALOGUE V.

Y SEN. MATTHEW BRAMBLE.
YOUR objection to my charac-
ter, friend MATTHEW, ſeems
ough—"That I ſtep beyond the
ounds of nature in giving way to
it a prediliction for whimſical *hy-*
"—Why, the greateſt philoſo-
the wiſeſt of men, ancient and
have been remarkable in that
from ARISTOTLE to father
BRANCHE—from PTOLEMY
CARTES—from SANCHONIA-
nd BEROSUS to BURNET and
ON. I grant ſuch perſonages
been common; neither am I,
ll you, an *every day character*,
than they were. Let that ſa-
, as their example vindicates

urely no one living in his pro-
would ever think of defend-
ly ſuch ridiculous tenets, as
thought proper to advance, and
ith ſo much ſolemnity and
y.

ou miſtake the matter entirely
to ſupport a whimſical tenet is
ep as can be taken; for, be-
ſelves the advancing an eccen-
, or defending a fanciful para-
equently been the principal, if
ycauſe of many a writer's being
d of, who would otherwiſe
ave ſlept in oblivion. Would
times otherwiſe know that a
e or a *Toland* or a *Woolſton*
real exiſtence? How many
iſt, philologiſt, and theologiſt,
ly wrote on common topics,
be totally neglected? Would
e taken notice of? Or to
more Shandean race, would
or a ——— have excited
on, if they had not main-
ions oppoſite to thoſe gene-
ed—contrary to preſcription
ed maxims, and———
ntrary to reaſon and common

Sh. Phaw! an ounce of fancy is worth a pound of what the world calls *common ſenſe*, which is often nothing more nor leſs than vulgar error, and * traditional folly. Falſe and futile opinions broached by a father, are credited and reſpected by the ſon, and afterwards conſidered with the ſame reverence "as proofs of holy writ" by his deſcendants. Hence the *wiſdom of ages* is frequently no better than the aggregate *folly of ages*. Time ſtamps a venerable apearance on hereditary nonſenſe, and it is admitted as indiſputable truth, till ſome more daring philoſopher ſtarts forth, and expoſes its weakneſs. Had it not been for your inquiſitive ſpirits who aſſumed a right to think for themſelves, and boldly diſſented from commonly-received maxims, we ſhould not have known to this day but that the earth was a wide plain, and the ſun whiſk'd round it, and dipped itſelf every night in the ocean. Yet the hypotheſes of thoſe ſagacious people, and a thouſand others that controverted and overthrew ſuch long-eſtabliſhed errors, were at firſt looked upon full as abſurd and chimerical as mine *now* can poſſibly be. A man at this time might be as eaſily convinced, that "learning the auxiliary verbs" ſhould be the firſt rudiment of a child's education, as mankind in general, that the earth revolved round the ſun in the days of COPERNICUS.

Br. I mean not to object againſt thoſe who draw inferences from mathematical proofs. But as to the generality of your *ſyſtem-builders*; their modes of reaſoning, in my opinion, add but little to their own credit, or to yours in following them. For inſtance, the learned and acute MONTESQUIEU, one of the firſt in your liſt, and a dozen other *deep* philoſophers have kindly communicated to the world the cauſe, "why the Engliſh are addicted to ſuicide, and have no taſte for the

* *vulgi* more *magis quam* judicio *poſt alium alius quaſi* prudentiorem Salluſt ad Cæſ.

the fine arts." They obſerve, "* that the miſty atmoſphere which ſurrounds them, depreſſes their fancy, and damps their imagination—by which means, and from their eating ſo much animal food, they *never* ſucceed in any works of genius." And yet, among the multitudinous inhabitants of Southern climates, "thoſe ſouls of fire, and children of the ſun," I believe it would be difficult to produce one equal in livelineſs, ſpirit, and humour to your ſon TRISTRAM of merry memory, † born in the ungenial climate of *England*.

Sh. There is however ingenuity in thoſe opinions—I like the notion relative to animal food—it coincides with the great HARVEY'S, who obſerved that "different diets ſend up different *ſteams* to the head, and according to thoſe *ſteams* are men's opinions." Now if thoughts are thus propagated, actions follow of courſe, as being primarily engendered, and lineally deſcended from them. This ſyſtem accounts for many *phænomena* in human nature.

"Was ever *Tartar* fierce or cruel
Upon the ſtrength of water gruel?
But who ſhall ſtand his rage and fo
If firſt he kills then eats his horſe?"

I quote friend Mat. from Pa
Alma, and in that learned, witty
tematic poem of your nameſake's
which by the way is worth a th
of the general run of your di
poems) his friend DICK carries t
potheſis a little farther than the D
and gives ſome ſhrewd argumen
wards proving that the operati
the mind not only proceed from
we eat and drink, but that *its*
place of reſidence is *the belly*.
that be as it will—to the *Doctor*'
nion I implicitly ſubſcribe. Ho
from his principle can we acco
the generality—I could almoſt ſa
verſality of peoples ſleeping at
on a Sunday afternoon; when i
torious, with what animation an
gy the *diſcourſes* at that time a
ſtantly delivered? How I ſay, b
the long-eſtabliſhed cuſtom of
beef and pudding on that day;
not only oppreſſes their ſtomac
a heavy load, but aſcending i
groſs vapors obumbrates and
fies their livelier faculties, and

* *Vitruvius made ſimilar remarks on this wonderful efficacy of climate.* ſerves, "*that from the thinneſs of the air, and enlivening heat, ſouthern na quick in thought, and acute in reaſoning. Thoſe in the North on the contra breath a thick and cold air, are dull and ſtupid.*" (*Yet a college of the mo divines was diſtinguiſhed for ages in the Hebrides, an academy flouriſhed in and the inhabitants of Guinea are brutal and ignorant to a proverb.*) *principle likewiſe, he curiouſly accounts for the conqueſts of the* ancient "*For, ſays he, as the planet* Jupiter *lies between the fervid heat of* Mars *bitter cold of* Saturn, *ſo* Italy *in the middle of the temperate zone poſſeſſes favourable in either climate. Thus by conduct in war the Romans over impetuous force of* Northern *barbarians, and by vigour of arms conf politic ſchemes of her Southern neighbours.*" Vegetius *and* Servius *accou different characters of nations on the ſame principle. How abſurd! whe the Roman ſpirit? Its conqueſts, nay its policy as a national characteriſ many nations beſide are now the very reverſe of what they once were?— in the North ſeems likely at no very diſtant period of time, to become the f arts and arms. Should it happen to be ſo, in all probability philoſopher be wanting to prove that it proceeded neceſſarily from phyſical cauſes, the* North *was ordained by nature to be the ſeat of empire. While, ad caſe (unleſs we go to a higher cauſe) it would riſe to grandeur as all o monarchies before it have done, from a jumble of accidental cauſes, and events, without the climate's contributing any more to its riſe, than to i ſubſequent fall.*

† UMBRA *is in this place guilty of a miſtake*—TRISTRAM *though* England *came originally from* Ireland; *the great* region of wits *acc late ingenious traveller, who claſſes the celebrated* Mr. BURKE *in the them, and defies the world to produce a ſimilar number of men of equal However as* Ireland *is not greatly ſuperior to* England *in point of climat be rather difficult for him to account for this phænomenon by* MONTESQ *potheſis which he in other places conſtantly adopts.*

d a contagious, ſomniferous
n?
ake no doubt, but that beef and
ing contribute as much towards
ſling the genius, as the *North-Eaſt*
which MONTESQUIEU aſſigns
other reaſon, why the *Engliſh* are
ed of no taſte, no delicacy of ſen-
t, nor imagination.

As well as I recollect, the thick-
and heavy vapors of the air in
a cauſed PLATO to thank heaven,
e was born an *Athenian* and not
ban.

True—but a *North-eaſt* wind is
emarkable for bringing in *thoſe*
s. However that may be, the
nimated probably of the Grecian
s, and its moſt accompliſhed † ge-
were born in ‡ Thebes. And in
to ourſelves, notwithſtanding
ESQUIEU's bold aſſertion, I be-
e would not eaſily find *a genius*
a moſt auſpicious climate, even
if he pleaſes, equal to SPENCER
t of *imagination*, or much ſupe-
Gray in his elegy, or Shenſtone
aſtorals, as to *beauty* and *delicacy*
ent. In regard to ſublimity and
on I will not wrong MILTON
AKSPEARE ſo much as to ſup-
e languid VOLTAIRE and uni-
RNEILLE can be compared with
nleſs by way of contraſt. Our
ce in painting and muſic is ac-
for by the ſame ſyſtem. Paint-
muſic are probably not the Eng-
s forte—yet, England can boaſt
EYNOLDS and her JACKSON,
ng.

Well admitting the juſtice of
gument it takes nothing from
I mean not to defend the *truth*
genuity of their opinions—you
trovert their hypotheſes, but I
reverence them for their talents.
lding of a fine ſuperſtructure
ideal foundation, is the crite-
great genius—there is fancy
ntion required in it. A hy-
and a mere matter of fact
r as much from one another
s-paper advertiſement, and a
Genii. The one may inform
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but the other delights, ſurprizes, and elevates the mind. Oh MAT! I could ſcarcely ſay enough in their praiſe, had I TULLY's eloquence, or PLINY's *copia verborum* when he harangued the Roman people for ſeven hours together to his own infinite credit, and their univerſal ſatisfaction.

Br. And who told you ſo.

Sh. § Himſelf—who certainly muſt be the beſt judge———

Br. Aye, of his own feelings, and which his vanity unfortunately aſcribed to others; who I doubt not were as heartily tired of him, as I ſhould be of you, were you to follow his example in expatiating on the praiſes of your brotherhood. For my part I can ſee little or nothing in their favour—they are in general blind guides, who lead the incautious out of the beaten track of common ſenſe—make them break their ſhins in the rugged, uneven road of controverſy, or lead them a wild gooſe chace, a devil's dance, through the intricate mazes of metaphyſics; while the light they hold forth is only a *Will-o-the-whiſp*, an *ignis fatuus*, that leaves them at laſt in utter darkneſs, ſouſed over head and years in a mud pool. At the beſt, after perplexing the brain, and fatiguing their imagination, they ſet them down in the ſame place where they firſt took them up.

Sh. And is *that* no kindneſs? To give their imagination an airing, an intellectual excurſion, in which they are entertained with a variety of new proſpects—to put the mind's hobby-horſe on a good healthy trot, which would otherwiſe ſleep in the ſtable, and grow reſtive for want of exerciſe.

Br. Your metaphors are as fallacious as your ſyſtems—they neither of them have truth for their baſis. I never can have any opinion of your *hypotheſis-mongers*—if they reaſon themſelves into a belief of their own ungrounded conceits, they are little better than fools. If they want to perſuade others to credit what they themſelves diſbelieve, they muſt be rogues: and I defy *Pliny* himſelf by his longeſt winded oration to convince me of the contrary.

* *Pindar.* † *Epaminondas.*

he honour of Thebes *it ought to be obſerved, that however vilified and the other ſtates of* Greece, *it ſurpaſſed them all in humanity. It never hildren to be expoſed: an unnatural cuſtom practiſed by the poliſhed* Athe- *afterwards permitted by the laws of* Rome. See Æl. H. L. 2. C. 7.

§ *See Pliny's letters.*

Sh. Your defiance is bold indeed! hung out like a pirate's colours to ſignify you will give no quarter. But let me tell you, that thoſe who deal in ſcurrility have ſeldom the right ſide of a diſpute.

Br. Candidly then, as *you* inculcate moderation, I will allow that there is generally a ſpice of inſanity in both caſes that pleads ſomething in their favour. This is the utmoſt that I can grant.

Sh. *Indeed!* now I ſhould look upon the *very conceſſion* as a *ſpice* of rudeneſs in any but the worthy MATTHEW BRAMBLE; who was generally wont to ſpeak worſe than he thought, and whoſe goodneſs of heart belied the aſperity of his tongue. But come, my friend, for awhile put a curb on your *hobby*, as I keep a ſtrait rein on mine, which would otherwiſe friſk and kick a little upon this occaſion. Now mark, with how much propriety I can retort your virulent aſperſions againſt me and my brethren, upon you and your's. To ſupport ill-natured paradoxical opinions with bitterneſs—to throw a veil over the bright ſide of things, and exhibit only the ſhade, or the moſt diſguſting objects in it, is not *very* amiable—it may be conſonant to nature, but it is nature diſplayed in a diſguſting point of view; and you cannot but be conſcious that your character is exceptionable in thoſe reſpects. Now people of your frame of mind, if they really think themſelves ſurrounded with thoſe evils, they ſo *cordially* expatiate on—if they fully believe what they ſay, muſt be the moſt wretched of creatures. If not, they muſt take a malignant pleaſure in communicating vexation to others. At any rate, they are peſts to the chearfulneſs of ſociety, and ought to be excluded from it. But your *hypotheſes framers*, at leaſt your *Shandean* ones, are the moſt entertaining people you can poſſibly imagine—though we do not always contribute to the inſtruction of others, we are at leaſt ſure of affording entertainment to the ingenious and good-humoured—

Br. So do rope-dancers, and ſlight of hand men, to both of which your fraternity bears a ſtrong reſemblance.

Sh. Let it be ſo—I do not diſlike the compariſon. The world is indebted for more amuſement to them (and for aught I know as much inſtruction) than to all the cynic philoſophers, fr DIOGENES to MATTHEW BRAMB inclusive. He, it is ſaid, *literally* li in a tub; his deſcendants, your gloo fraternity, *metaphoriſally* in a ſubte neous dungeon of their own digg where they dwell in darkneſs and t complain for want of light. How m better do we act! we build our caſtles with no more trouble or exp than you excavate your gloomy cav —we repair, alter, and new-model t untill we gaze with tranſport on *handy work* of our own imag tions.—

Br. But are not thoſe airy ca like houſes built with cards, overth and demoliſhed by the leaſt brea controverſy?

Sh. Like them they are eaſily re if you pleaſe, but not ſo eaſily d liſhed—they ſometimes ſtand a ſiege—BERKLEY'S *Ideal world*, as the foundation ſeemed to be, out againſt many bold aſſaults, though ſome of the out-works frequently demoliſhed, the caſtle conſtantly repaired, till a Scotc gineer by a different mode of a ſprung a mine, and blew it *into*

Br. Be that as it will. My buſineſ is to vindicate myſelf. You ha ried my blow by making a th me. In defence of my charact I muſt own, that I love no bett yourſelf to jog on in the plain road—I like to deviate into by to take a more diſtinct view of th try, and examine proſpects othe thought of looking at.

Sh. True Mat, and conf gloomy paths did you jog th order to take a peep at them—b ing every thing around you w more compunction, than *Oba* poor *Slop* of unfortunate memo

Br. If a ſtagnant puddle o plain diſplayed itſelf to my vi the fault in my pencil, or in t ſcape?

Sh. The fault was in your you clapt a pair of green ſpecta jaundiced eye, and ſketched ou minable caricaturas of human ever Bunbury did. Now though a *perfect* pattern of good hum there is a droll mixture in my of mirth and pettiſhneſs—ſ ſhade—that chequer the groun a picturesque manner, whilſt

led glowing colours, and benevo-
caſt of mind in the reſt of my fa-
, diffuſe a gleam of chearfulneſs
gilds every object around them.
your ſable tints ——
. Hold, Sir! —your family's merit
t diſputed by me, and I deſire you
member, that thoſe *ſable tints* do
extend to mine. There is an
ble ſimplicity in Lydia—a ſpirit
gayety in her brother—nay, a de-
gree of humour in HUMPHREY CLINKER, and ſome inferior characters, that greatly diminiſh the force of your objections againſt my aſperity, and diſcontented humour. As you ſeem not willing to conteſt *that* point, I give you ample credit for what you have ſaid in favour of your's; and heartily bid you farewell, with a better temper than you may give me credit for.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

PANTHEON ANECDOTES.

NUMBER IV.

(Continued from our laſt, p. 262.)

ONE, but a mind endued with the moſt exquiſite ſenſibility, can ive the diſtreſs of all preſent; par-rly *Emily*. To find her father in rming a ſituation as that of the ling evening; then to ſee him ht home, apparently a lifeleſs , almoſt as ſoon as ſhe had recog- the paternal bleſſing; in ſhort, rious ſenſations almoſt overpow-ner—but ſhe was determined to her griefs leſt her mother who d petrified with agony, ſhould ſuf o much. The lovely girl endea- to calm her agitations, and on nees offered up oriſons to the f all, for her father's recovery! rgeon being reinforced by two of the faculty, deſired the ladies draw, that they might ſeach the s of the noble lord in the arm they applied the proper ban- &c. and declared his lordſhip danger provided no fever enſued. n as the ladies were informed of orable circumſtance, they return-ks to heaven for the comforting ms. A letter was then brought y acquainting her with the ex-ſire of *Sir William Worthy* to before his expected death; *Emi-* filled with horror—ſhe ſoon had rtification to learn that her fa-wounds were inflicted by the f her lover, and that the un-outh lay expiring by the ill-raſhneſs of her father.—*Lady* could ſcarce be pacified, but ew outrageous! *Emily* begged rmitted to comply with the dy-eſt of her unfortunate lover. *Lady Waddle* conſented; and the lovely girl flew to the dear companion of her former happy days, while her mother watched the broken ſlumbers of her father.—*Emily* found *Sir William* in a ſound ſleep from which ſhe feared to awake him—ſhe viewed the dear youth with eyes filled with tears at once expreſſing love, hope, and anguiſh unutterable! her maid, who accompanied her, preſſed *Emily* to retire; very juſtly obſerving, that ſo ſweet a ſleep indicated the moſt favorable prognoſtics: the afflicted fair one admitted the propriety of the remark, but could not reſolve to go—Suppoſe he ſhould awake, and not finding me here, die with anguiſh at my ſuppoſed inattention?—— His wounds would bleed afreſh at my unkindneſs; and oh! is there a balm ſo healing as an attentive friend in diſtreſs?" —The nurſe promiſed to acquaint *Sir William*, as ſoon as he ſhould awake, that the contents of his letter were complied with.—"Dear Miſs, be pacified; I'll aſſure the gentleman you only retired in pity to him, being fearful to diſturb his reſt." *Emily* attempted ſeveral times to quit the room, but a ſuperior agency detained her: ſo violent a conflict abſolutely overpowered her—"Let me take one look; perhaps thoſe much-loved eyes are for ever cloſed! ah they will never bleſs me with their all-enlivening influence! pallid are thoſe lips that once breathed the pureſt ſentiments! huſhed is the muſic of that voice, that once promiſed me happineſs in ſtore!—cold is that hand that ever relieved the indigent and unhappy: ah ſee it falls! is it incompatible with maiden modeſty

to preſs it to my heart? No:—death diſſolves every diſtinction, and levels the king with the peaſant:—yes, oh amiable youth! I will once more preſs it to my lips. Oh thou harbinger to virtuous joy, art thou then cold? For ever gone! unhappy me—I can no more! —*Emily* fainted on the bed, the attendants ſcreamed for additional aſſiſtance; they thought ſhe was dead. *Sir William Worthy* was awakened by the violent noiſe, and in faltering accents aſked the cauſe. By this time, the nurſe had placed the fainting *Emily* in the great chair. *Sir William* ſoon obſerved his love, he thought her dead; and made a violent effort to fly to embrace her. Fortunately, the ſurgeon arrived, and inſiſted on the young lady being inſtantly removed: he conjured *Sir William* to be patient, declared on feeling his pulſe that the fever was abated, and hoped with proper attention that he might be out of danger in a few days. Juſt as the ſurgeon had pronounced the reviving ſounds of hope, *Emily* recovered from her fit. She heard the laſt words, and throwing herſelf at the ſurgeon's feet, conjured him to exert his utmoſt ſkill to ſave ſo valuable a life. The ſurgeon (who was a man of the ſtricteſt honour and bleſſed with a large portion of humanity) could not ſtop the generous tear that trickled down his manly cheek: he begged *Emily* to retire, and enjoined *Sir William* to abandon all gloomy ideas, and endeavour to court the aſſiſtance of a ſound repoſe. *Emily* inſtantly left the chamber, and *Sir William* bathed his pillow with tears, ſuch as the turtle moans when abſent from his mate. The ſurgeon ordered the nurſe to refuſe admittance to every one indiſcriminately; and left his patient in a ſweet refreſhing ſleep, without one feveriſh ſymptom.

The reader may recollect in the firſt number of this little hiſtory, that mention was made of a *widow* yclep't *Lady Flirt*.—Now, the ſaid *Lady Flirt*, having a violent *penchant* for the fortune and perſon of *Sir William Worthy*, naturally hated every rival; and as all the private tranſactions of *Waddle* and *Flirt-houſe*, were reſpectively divulged as particular ſecrets to each party, it may poſſibly be ſuſpected that *Lady Flirt* might be a principal agent in the late duel: but we do not pretend to ſettle this point; as we think would be highly injurious to judge any one, much more a lady rank!——

Great perſons are ſuppoſed to be *fallible*, and if they do commit ſome trifling *faux-pas* ſuch as murder adultery, their rank and fortune extricate them from all dilemmas, ſave them from *plebean ſhame*. By a contraſt to the late gloomy ſce let us go to *Lady Flirt's* route—ſup us arrived. We behold the lady houſe curtſying like a landlady new comers, while her ſervants waiters were delivering the uſual tum of orgeat, lemonade, ſweetmeats &c.—which the gueſts paid handſo for, before the night was ended violent fracas at a card table fir groſſed our attention: there we ſaw dreſſed ſharpers plucking unſuſp youths of family and expectation ladies of the firſt diſtinction deſce to the meaneſt ſhifts to get one —the uproar grew ſerious, and well-dreſſed ladies popped out ad and a z—s!—Lady Dowager S of P—— Square, ſwore by G— *Lady Betty Bluebottle* had trump queen of clubs, and afterwards w ſeven of clubs with the knave. *Betty* denied the charge. *Sir 'O Cub* defended *Lady Betty*: M *kin* ſhrewdly obſerved that it ill *Sir Clumſy* to defend cheatin Cheating play, replied the lad *Lady Betty*, cheating play—I *Samſon Sackbut* jog your lad much as to ſay your partner ſpadille in his hand. The c grew violent; oaths and tears and *Lady Betty Bluebottle* ord chair, dam—g all the compan aggregate. *Sir Timothy Tat* forward and defended the po obſerving, that her income w and her rank *great*: *Sir Tim* cuſed her ladyſhip's little fi play, on the principle of œconomy. *Prince Leveret* adm truth of the remark, and dec three parts of the dowagers, a propriated Lady Betty's, &c. card playing; therefore he w nion, that too ſevere a ſcrutin liberal in the higheſt degree *L.* obſerving a noble lord in ribbon juſt entering the doo take him by the arm, and

the room, to convince the whole
ny of his own conſequence, by
ſeen arm in arm with *an earl*.
Tired and ſatiated with the un-
ng folly of this ſcene of unenter-
diſſipation, we hurried away and
know how the wounded reſted?
ceived favorable accounts from
parties: *Emily* having left her
ſlew to the aſſiſtance of her father;
nd him in a ſweet ſleep, but was
alarmed at finding *Lady Waddle*
ill. Her ladyſhip had all the
ms of a violent fever naturally
by ſo much agitation of mind,
he endeavored to repreſs and keep
bounds. But as reſtrained griefs
ut more dreadfully for being ſmo-
ſo her ladyſhip's violent emotions
erinto ſtrong hyſterics, as ſoon as
ft the room. A very pathetic
etween her ladyſhip and *Lord*
k place when he came to his
which happened during *Emily's*
Sir William. His lordſhip was
ſible of his paſt profligacy; and
e ſincereſt and moſt vehement
ions of future repentance, if
ed his accident. At the ſame
appeared ſoentirely and wholly
to his fate that the byſtanders
ly moved and affected. *Lady*
ehired the room to be cleared,
n ſhe ſaw his lordſhip doze,
looſe to the moſt extravagant
ing grief: overpowered by the
y of her feelings, the moſt fatal
ces might have enſued if the
not luckily come in – ſtrong fits
ſucceeded, and during her ladyſhip's
inſenſibility, ſhe was conveyed to her
bed, and every neceſſary aſſiſtance inſtantly ſummoned to her aid.

Lady Flirt had long conſidered *Sir William Worthy* as a proper object – his fortune and connexions, the elegance and ſymettry of his perſon, and above all his unexceptionable character, rendered the worthy baronet a moſt deſireable repreſentative for her matrimonial borough: her ladyſhip had already canvaſſed among the unmarried nobility and gentry, &c. —Nay ſhe had actually many candidates in nomination; but as they were not all properly *qualified* to ſerve in parliament, her ladyſhip wiſely endeavoured to prevent the poſſibility of a petition to *Doctor's Commons*. The ſcandalous world had propagated a report that *Lady F.* was an advocate for *annual* parliaments, but be that as it may, ſhe certainly was determined to elect *Sir William Worthy*. To effect this laudable purpoſe, the advice and aſſiſtance of *Sir Simon Snake* was called for—*Sir Simon* was one of thoſe wretches that ſtab with a paragraph; and murder the moſt innocent characters with a whiſper: he could hint away a reputation, and render the moſt amiable character doubtful, by the moſt imperceptible and in-apparent alluſions. He was all art, and pronounced the moſt indifferent things in a manner truly oracular. *Lady Flirt* applied to this *gentleman* to aſſiſt her in executing her darling purpoſe.

(To be continued.)

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s ACCOUNT *of the famous Challenge given by* Thomas Mowbray, of Norfolk, *to* Henry Duke of Hereford, *in the reign of* Richard II. *the preparations for the Combat. See Penant's Journey from Cheſter* n, *and our Review of that Publication.*

legant hiſtorical plate, repreſenting the King in council, when he pronounced the final award.)

ford-ſtreet I took horſe to
Combe abbey, the ſeat of *Lord*
aſſed through *Gosford gate*,
een of the ſame name, me-
r the ſingle combat which
been fought there in *Sep-*
, between the Duke of
and the Duke of *Norfolk*,
†. The former had baſely
private converſation, in
which he ſaid that *Mowbray* had dropped ſeveral expreſſions of a treaſonable nature. The accuſation was denied, and acording to the barbarous uſage of the times, *Mowbray* demanded the privilege of acquitting himſelf by ſingle combat. Each of the dukes, agreeable to the laws of chivalry, flung down his glove, which was taken up before the King and ſealed ‡ (I ſuppoſe, to prevent

ds Henry IV. † *Thomas Mowbray.* ‡ *Polychronicon*, ccc. xx. iv.

vent any future denial of the challenge.) The King appointed *Coventry* for the place of combat, and cauſed for that purpoſe a vaſt and magnificent theatre to be erected on this green *.—— The rival dukes made all requiſite preparation, and particularly about the eſſential article, armour. *Froiſſart* relates the ſteps they took; which ſhews the preference which was given to foreign armourers. This I ſhall deliver in the words of his noble tranſlator †.

" Theſe two lordes made proviſion for that was neceſſarye for them for their battayle. The Earl of *Derby* ‡ ſent his meſſangers into *Lombardy*, to the Duke of *Myllayn*, Sir *Galeas*, for to have armure at his pleaſure. The duke agreed to the erles deſyre, and cauſed the knight that the erle had ſent thyder, whoſe name was *Fraunces*, to ſe all the duke's armorye; and when the knight had choſen ſuch as he lyked, than the duke furthermore, for love of the erle of *Derby*, he ſent four of the beſt armourers that were in *Lombardy* to the erle into *Englande* with the knight, to the entent that thei ſhould arme and make armure accordyng to the erles entent. The *Erle Marſhal*, on his part, ſent in to *Almayn*, and in to other places to provyde him for the journey. The charge of theſe two lords was greate. But the Erle of *Derby* was at mooſte charge."

The armour of the great men was uncommonly ſplendid and expenſive; uſually inlaid with gold and ſilver, with moſt elegant devices and patterns. That of *Francis* I. in poſſeſſion of *Mr. Walpole*, and that of *George* Earl of *Cumberland*, at Appleby caſtle, exiſt as ſpecimens of the great attention given to that circumſtance. Beſides beauty, the utmoſt regard was paid to the eſſential requiſite of its being proof. This was to be the reſult of the ſkill of the armourer, not of art magic; for the combatants were to clear themſelves by oath, from having any commerce with incantations, or of rendering their armour or bodies invulnerable by any charm. Let their cauſe be ever ſo bad, they determined to die like good chriſtians; diſavowing all dependence on the power of *Satan*, and ſupplicated the prayers of the pious ſpectators.

Add proff unto my armour with thy grace
And with thy bleſſings ſteel my lance's point

I ſhall give the conſequence of this important affair in the very graphic words of honeſt *Holinſhed*, who minutely deſcribes the pomp and ceremony preceding the reſolution taken by the unfortunate monarch, which in the end coſt him his crown and life.

" At the time appointed, the K[ing] came to *Coventrie*, where the two d[ukes] were readie, according to the [day] preſcribed therein; comming thith[er] great arraie, accompanied with the[ir] and gentlemen of their linages. The King cauſed a ſumptuous ſcaffold theater, and the roial liſtes there erected and prepared. The *Sa[xons]* before they ſhould fight, after di[ne] the Duke of *Hereford* came to the [court] (being lodged about a quarter of a without the town, in a tower th[at] longed to Sir William Bagot) to his leave of him. The morrow being the daie appointed for the co[m] about the ſpring of the daie ca[me] Duke of *Norfolke* to the court, t[o] leave likewiſe of the King. Th[e] of *Hereford* armed him in his ten[t] was ſet up neere to the liſts; a[nd] Duke of *Norfolke* put on his a[rms] between the gate and the barrier[s] town, in a beautiful houſe, ha[ving] fair perclois of wood towards th[e] that none might ſee what wa[s] within the houſe. The Duke *marle* that daie being high co[n]ſt of *England*, and the Duke of marſhal, placed themſelves them well armed and appointed when they ſaw their time, they tered into the liſts with a great c[ompany] of men, apparelled in ſilke ſen[t] brodered with ſilver both ric[h] curiouſlie; everie man having ſtaff, to keep the field in order. the hour of prime came to the of the liſts the Duke of [Hereford] mounted on a white courſer with green and blew velvet, ri[ch] ed ſumptuouſly with ſwans a[nd] lopes of goldſmith's worke, all points. The conſtable and came to the barriers, demandi[ng] what he was? he anſwered 'I [am] of *Lancaſter*, Duke of *Hereford*, am come hither to do mine

* *Vita Ricardi* II. 145. † *Sir John Bouchier, Lord Berners.* ‡ *The Duke of Hereford.* § *Shakeſpeare, Richard* II. *in a ſpeech of Hereford on this*

ſt *Thomas Mowbraie* Duke of
lke, as a traitor, untrue to God,
ing, his realme, and me.'—Then
tinentlie he ſware upon the holie
elifts, that his quarrel was true
ſt; and upon that point he requi-
enter the lifts. Then he puts up
word, which before he held up
in his hand, and putting down
ſor, made a croſſe on his horſe,
with ſpeare in hand entered into
ts, and deſcended from his horſe
t him down in a chaire of green
at the one end of the lifts, and
repoſed himſelf, abiding the com-
of his adverſarie.

on after him entered into the field,
reat triumph, King *Richard*, ac-
nied with all the peeres of the
; and in his companie was the
of Saint Paule, which was come
France, in poſt, to ſee this chal-
erformed. The King had there
en thouſand men in armour, leſt
raie or tumult might riſe amongſt
les, by quarrelling or partaking.
the King was ſet in his ſeat,
was richly hanged and adorned,
at arms made open proclama-
ohibiting all men, in the name
King, and of the high conſtable
rſhal, to enterprife or attempt
oach, or touch any part of the
on pain of death, except ſuch
appointed to order or marſhal
d. The proclamation ended,
herald cried, 'Behold here
of *Lancaſter* Duke of *Hereford*,
, which is entered into the
all, to do his devoir againſt
Mowbraie Duke of *Norfolke*,
t, upon paine to be found falſe
eant'.

Duke of *Norfolke* hovered on
k at the entrie of the lifts, his
ing barded with crimſon vel-
roidered richly with lions of
d mulberie trees; and when
made his oth before the con-
l marſhal, that his quarrel was
rue, he entered the field man-
ieng aloud, 'God and him
the right;' and then he de-
om his horſe* and ſate him
his chaire, which was of
elvet, curtained about with
d red damaſke. The lord
viewed their ſpears, to ſee that
of equall length, and deli-
vered the one ſpeare himſelf to the Duke of *Hereford*, and ſent the other unto the Duke of *Norfolke* by a knight; then the herald proclaimed, that the traverſes and chaires of the champions ſhould be removed, commanding them, on the King's behalf, to mount on horſebacke, and addreſs themſelves to battel and combat *.

"The Duke of *Hereford* was quickly horſſed, and cloſed his bauier, and caſt his ſpeare into the reſt; and when the trumpet ſounded, ſet forward courageouſlie towards his enemie ſix or ſeven paces. The Duke of *Norfolke* was not fullie ſet forward, when the King caſt down his warder, and the heralds cried 'Ho, ho.' Then the King cauſed their ſpeares to be taken from them, and commanded them to repaire againe to their chaires; where they remained two long houres, while the King and his councell deliberatelie conſulted what order was beſt to be had in ſo weightie a cauſe. Finallie: after they had deviſed, and fullie determined what ſhould be done therein, the heralds cried 'Silence;' and Sir *John Buſhie*, the King's ſecretarie read the ſentence and determination of the King and his councell, in a long roll; the effect whereof was, that *Henrie* Duke of *Hereford* ſhould within fifteene daies, depart out of the realme, and not to returne before the terme of ten yeares were expired, except by the King he ſhould be repealed againe; and this upon paine of death; and that *Thomas Mowbraie* Duke of *Norfolke* becauſe he had ſowen ſedition in the relme by his words, ſhould likewiſe avoid the realme, and never returne againe into *England*, nor approach the borders or confines thereof, upon paine of death; and that the King would ſtaie the profits of his lands, till he had levied thereof them ſuch ſummes of monie as the Duke had taken up of the King's treaſuror, for the wages of the garriſon of Calis which were ſtill unpaid.

"When theſe judgements were once read, the King called before him both parties, and made them to ſweare that the one ſhould never come in place where the other was, willinglie, nor keep any companie together in any forren region, which oth they both received humblie and ſo went their waies. The Duke of *Norfolke* departed ſorrowfullie our

* *Holinſhed's Chr.* 494.

out of the realme into *Almaine*, and and at laſt came into *Venice*, where he for thought and melancholie, deceaſed; for he was in hope (as writers record) that he ſhould have been borne out in the matter by the King; which when it fell out otherwiſe, it grieved him not a little. The Duke of *Hereford* tooke his leave of the King at *Eltham*, who there releaſed four yeares of his baniſhment; ſo he took his jornie over into *Calis*, and from thence went into Fra where he remained.

"A woonder it was to ſee what nu ber of people ran after him, in ev towne and ſtreet where he came, be he tooke the ſea, lamenting and bew ing his departure; as who ſhould that when he departed, the onlie ſu defenſe, and comfort of the comm wealth was vaded and gone."

LECTURES ON MODERN HISTORY.

LECTURE XX.

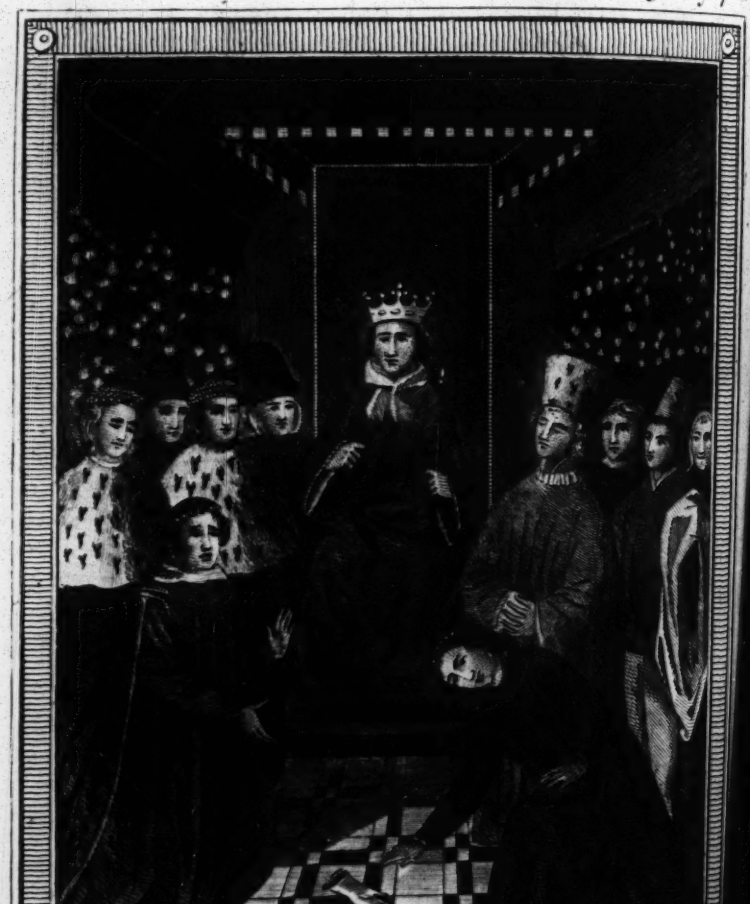
(Continued from our Magazine for May, p. 222.)

THE death of Henry III. of England made no alteration in the affairs of Europe, Edward his eldeſt ſon, born in 1239, aſcended the throne with every advantage that mature age and long experience in policy and war could furniſh. He had made a prudent peace with the Saracens, and was retiring with honour from Paleſtine, when he received the news of his father's death, and paſſing from Sicily into France, he was well received by Philip III. who being himſelf but newly ſeated on his throne, wiſely embraced the friendſhip of a prince diſtinguiſhed for his public and private virtues. Edward did homage to the French monarch for thoſe eſtates in that country which deſcended to him by hereditary right, but in order to ſhew that he had a claim to more, which he might one day aſſert, he added to the homage for thoſe domains he peaceably poſſeſſed, theſe remarkable words, "Sir King, I do you homage likewiſe for the lands I ought to hold of you," referring to Normandy, which had been recovered from the Engliſh and annexed to the crown of France. The great reſpect and civility ſhewn to him at the French court, and the good conduct of the regency in England, where all was tranquility and harmony, induced him to remain in France, till he had ſuppreſſed the revolt of Gaſton de Moncade, Count Vicount of Beame, who had taken up arms in Gaſcony, a province belonging to Edward. Upon the King's approach with an army, Gaſton retired to the inacceſſible mountains, and laying claim to lands to which he had no right, he appealed to Philip as lord paramount, who very equi decided in favour of the King of land, and obliged Gaſton to throw ſelf at Edward's feet, and ſue for cy, which he obtained, after an e ſix years decreed as a puniſhme his revolt.

A commercial difference havin ſen in the preceding reign, betwe Flemings, ſubjects of Margaret teſs of Flanders, and the Engli chants trading to that country, garet had proceeded to open injuſtice, ſeizing the effects of th liſh reſiding in her dominion otherwiſe oppreſſing them. with that moderation which genuine valour, and denotes ſo licy, ſent orders to the regency a proclamation in his name all Flemings to depart the ki but with full liberty to take wi or to ſell the effects belonging t The city of London was charg this proclamation carried into tion, and in the mean time, finding herſelf too weak to formidable an adverſary, ſent Dampier her ſon, and h Count of Flanders to meet E Montrueil in his way to Eng ſue for peace; the young pr ceeded in his embaſſy having as a preliminary, to indemnify liſh ſubjects in Flanders for a mages they had ſuſtained. upon this occaſion acted the p upright and impartial judge would not undertake to ſettle cial diſputes himſelf, as be his province, but he ſent fo the principal merchants of

28.





Thos. Mowbray D. of Norfolk, challenging Henry D. of

ſiſt at the conferences which he ordered be opened at Montreuel, on the 22d July 1274, and in the courſe of ſix ys, a treaty was ſigned to the mutual sfaction of both parties: ſome of chief nobility of Flanders being ind for the due performance of the ditions, which were honourable and antageous for England.

After this account of the commence- t of an adminiſtration which pro- ed every felicity to the new monarch to his people, we cannot be ſur- ed at the uncommon demonſtrations fection, reſpect, and joy, with which as received upon his return to his e country. He landed at Dover, e 2d of Auguſt 1274, and on the of the ſame month was crowned at minſter, with his Queen, Eleanor, preſence of Alexander III. King cotland, the Duke of Bretagne, ll the peers of the realm; the ce- y was the moſt ſplendid and mag- t imaginable, and univerſal feſti- ervaded the whole kingdom: the cation of joy at length ſubſiding, ntion to the cares of government led, and the firſt ſteps taken by ng, afforded the proſpect of a reign.

ough the negligence and profu- hich had prevailed towards the the late reign, the treaſury was ed, inſomuch, that if the clergy granted him three years tenths eccleſiaſtical revenues to defray nary charges of his houſehold, ld have found himſelf in diſ- rcumſtances. To prevent this , and to eſtabliſh a permanent he cauſed writs of enquiry to to examine into the admini- f the lands veſted in the crown, overed great abuſes by which n was defrauded and the people : theſe evils were removed by equalling guarding the rights ople, and the prerogatives of ; and ſuch a general reform iſhed, that the King ſoon found poſſeſſion of a revenue, and e of his ſubjects, who teſti- loyalty by parliamentary new ſubſidies, known after- he name of the *new cuſtom*, iſh it from that which had to the crown from time im-

nſiderable war with Llewel- , Mag. July 1782.

lyn, Prince of Wales, next engaged his attention: in the ſpring of the year 1277, he marched into Wales at the head of his army, and as he advanced he built caſtles upon the frontiers to keep the Welch within their own boundaries. Llewellyn could make but little reſiſtance againſt the ſuperior forces and generalſhip of the King; he therefore thought proper to ſue for peace and ſubmit to the mercy of his conqueror. Edward concluded a treaty, by which Llewellyn ſwore to pay him homage annually, and they were reconciled for a ſhort time; but the tyranny of the King's officers in Wales excited freſh commotions in the year 1281, which ended in the captivity and violent death of Llewellyn and his brother David: the former was ſlain in a ſkirmiſh, the latter was condemned by the barons of England, and executed as a traitor. In them ended the race of Welch princes, together with the independency of Wales, which was afterwards annexed to the crown of England, and the title of Prince of Wales was transferred to the eldeſt ſons of the Kings of England.—The firſt Engliſh prince on whom this new dignity was conferred was Edward of Caernarvon, ſo called from the place of his birth, being born at the caſtle of Caernarvon in the year 1284, during the King's progreſs through the country.

In 1286, died Philip III. King of France, called the *Hardy*, and was ſucceeded by his ſon Philip IV. ſtyled the *Fair*, upon whoſe acceſſion the politic King of England went over to France, and urged his pretenſions to the provinces which had been taken from King John, and Henry III. but without effect, France being in a flouriſhing condition, and its new monarch not in the leaſt diſpoſed to give up any part of his dominions. The interview, however, produced a renewal of the treaty of amity and peace, which had been made at Amiens in the reign of Philip III. and the two Kings appeared publicly together at Paris, where Edward did homage for his French domains. Upon his return to England, he inſtituted juſtices of the peace in every county for the more ſpeedy ſuppreſſion of robberies, and puniſhment of the offenders: he alſo baniſhed the Jews who had ſhamefully debaſed the coin of the kingdom, and had been guilty

of great extortion, by lending money upon uſurious contracts. The death of his beloved Queen Eleanor of Caſtile, in 1290, ſuſpended for a ſhort time, the active powers of this great monarch, but he added to the luſtre of his reign, a few years after, by the conqueſt of Scotland.

He had planned an union of the two kingdoms by marrying his ſon and heir, Edward of Caernarvon, to Margaret the reigning queen who had ſucceeded her grandfather Alexander III. but when all things were in readineſs for carrying this project into execution, it failed by the untimely death of Margaret, and Scotland was involved in thoſe calamities which uſually attend diſputed ſucceſſions. There were no leſs than twelve claimants to the crown, and the kingdom was deſolated by the factions of each claimant. Under theſe circumſtances, the competitors, with the conſent of the nobility, referred their ſeveral pretenſions to the deciſion of the King of England, who had diſtinguiſhed himſelf already as an able and upright arbiter, between the King of Arragon, and Charles Prince of Anjou, whoſe differences he had ſettled to their mutual ſatisfaction. Edward ſecretly triumphed at this appeal, foreſeeing that it would pave his way to the reduction of Scotland. With this view he ſummoned the Scotch nobility, and candidates for the crown, to meet him at a place called *upſet Linton*, on the Tweed, in a plain oppoſite Norham Caſtle, where he fixed his head quarters, and under a ſhew of ſtate, he took with him a ſelect body of troops. On the day agreed for proceeding to the deciſion, he refuſed to be umpire, unleſs his own ſovereignty over Scotland, derived from his anceſtors was previouſly acknowledged, and the Biſhop of Bath and Wells, his ſpeaker to the aſſembly, expatiated upon this right, produced a ſucceſſion of vouchers in proof of it from the time of Edward the Elder, who in the year 901, ſubdued Scotland and made it tributary to the crown of England. The competitors and the nobility, through neceſſity ſubmitted to this demand, and entered into a recognition accordingly. Rapin gives the form of that which was given in by Florence Earl of Holland, one of the candidates for the crown. The aſſembly was adjourned to the month of June 1282, in order to give the commiſſioners time to exami the claims, to be then held at Berwi but diſputes ariſing concerning the m of the trial, the meeting was again journed to October, when they fin decided it in favour of John Ba between whom and Robert Bruce, beſt founded pretenſions lay. Ba readily ſwore fealty to Edward, and crowned with the uſual ſolemnity K of Scotland.

In the mean time, diſputes ariſen at ſea between the French Engliſh merchant ſhips; and the Cin Ports upon the complaints of the E liſh merchants had fitted out a with which they took or deſtroye the French veſſels they met with, made ſeveral deſcents on the coa France. Philip, incenſed at theſe ceedings, ſent ambaſſadors to de ſatisfaction, but being unable to o it by peaceable meaſures, he iſſu edict prohibiting all commerce England, and ſummoned Edwa appear and anſwer for his conduc fore the parliament of France, as ſal of that crown, notifying t caſe of non-appearance his lan France ſhould be confiſcated. Ed alarmed at theſe proceedings, of obeying the mandate ſent over of forces to defend Gaſcony. between the two kingdoms now inevitable, but was ſuſpended treaty of marriage between Edw Margaret ſiſter to Philip; whe treaty was ſigned and ratifie French monarch ſhamefully viola articles, by refuſing a ſafe con Edward to go to France and c the marriage, and by delayin veſt him with the province of G The King of England, juſtly at this breach of faith, and ſu by the loyalty and affection of ject, reſolved to obtain, by arms, all the territories in Fra had been held by his predece well as the province now treac taken from him. The allia formed were powerful, and h ment voted prodigious ſuppli fleet and army to invade Franc freſh commotions in Wales, intrigues of Philip with Bali of Scotland, obliged Edward t at home, upon which his fore deſerted him, and the war feebly carried on in ſome of

Scone, on which the inauguration of their Kings was performed; it had been placed there by King Kenneth II. as a memorial of the victory he had gained over the Picts near the monaſtery of Scone; and it was very properly made uſe of at inaugurations, to remind the new Kings of the valour of their great predeceſſor; but the vulgar regarded it as a holy relic, and conſidered the loſs of it as an indubitable proof of the total extinction of their monarchy. It is preſerved in Weſtminſter Abbey, and is placed under the chair of ſtate during the coronations of the Kings of Great-Britain.

The conqueſt of Scotland had been attended with prodigious expences, and the parliament began to murmur at the ſubſidies required by the King; the clergy even delayed the aids demanded from them, under a pretext that he had no bull from the Pope to authorize the tax; the Archbiſhop of Canterbury publicly declared to him, that the clergy had two maſters, himſelf and the Pope, and that they owed ſuperior obedience to the pope. As this ſpeech was made in the parliament held on the 14th of January 1297, it immediately had an influence on the laity, who talked of refuſing ſupplies. Edward, highly incenſed at the inſolence of the archbiſhop and his clergy, iſſued orders for ſeizing their temporalities, and by proclamation declared their perſons to be no longer under his royal protection. This fortitude of mind worthy of a great King, put a ſtop to papal uſurpation in England, and taught the new Pope Clement V. to be more moderate than Boniface his predeceſſor, who had perſecuted the King of France with bulls, anathemas, and excommunications, had ſtyled himſelf the maſter of all Kings, and had added a ſecond crown to the tiara. Edward cut off all communication between the court of Rome, and the Engliſh clergy, by prohibiting the publication of any ſentence of excommunication iſſued by the Pope, and being thus deprived of the engines of terror, which awed the vulgar, and looſened the bands of allegiance, they ſued to be reſtored to the King's protection, and granted him the ſubſidy they had before refuſed.

But the proceedings of the next parliament held at Saliſbury in 1298, had a more alarming appearance, for the

King informed the nobles, that he had entered into an alliance with the Earl of Flanders in order to oppose the progress of the arms of France, and to recover those territories which were the antient patrimony of his family; and said, he should expect the personal service of those who were bound to yield that service by the nature of their tenures; he added, that his plan was to send them with a numerous army, to make a powerful diversion in the province of *Guienne*, while himself in person, with another army, should attack the enemy in Flanders. The plan was disapproved by such of the nobility as held their lands by the tenure of knight's service, and they replied, that they were not bound to serve but where the King commanded in person, and they made several other objections to the expedition of Guienne. Hereupon Edward flatly told them, that if they refused to go, he would give their lands to those who would. These menaces occasioned loud murmurs in the assembly, and at length Humphry de Bohun, Earl of Hereford, and Hugh Bigod, Earl of Norfolk, the first being high constable, and the last earl-marshal of England, declared, that by their offices they were obliged to attend on the King's person; and that they were ready to wait on him to any part of the world, but would not stir out of the kingdom without him. The King, in a transport of rage, told the earl-marshal, that he would force him to go, upon which he answered haughtily. "I am not obliged to it, neither will I go over without you:" the angry monarch replied, "By God, Sir Earl, you shall either go or hang."—"By the same oath, answered the earl, I will neither go nor hang," and the assembly was instantly adjourned to prevent bad consequences. The two earls withdrew from court, and entered into *an association* to oppose the taxes that had been laid upon leather, wool, and provisions, without the consent of parliament. Edward at first, prepared to meet the storm, by issuing writs for a general array of all the military forces in his kingdom, and the face of affairs seemed to threaten a renewal of those contests between the barons and the crown, which had done so much mischief in the preceding reigns; but when he found by a kind of remonstrance presented to him, signed by the bishops, earls, barons, and chief commoners, containing a list of grievances, that the nation in general disapproved his late measures, he changed his conduct, promising upon his honour, as soon as he should return from Flanders, to redress all the abuses complained of; and, dispensing with the services of those barons who had refused to join the army in *Guienne*, he requested them to do it, prejudice to his crown or government in his absence; he appointed his son Edward to be regent of the kingdom, and embarked at Winchelsea for Flanders, with an army of 1500 horse and 50,000 foot. The campaign was inglorious, for Philip was too strong for Edward and his allies, who were unable to fulfil their engagements to him, and it ended in a truce for two years, with a reference for the terms of a general peace to the Pope, not as pontiff, but as a private mediator.

This negociation terminated in a renewal of the marriage treaty, which had been broke off by the perfidy of the King of France; Edward espoused the Princess Margaret in the year 1299, peace was restored between the two kingdoms, and Isabella Philip's daughter, then only seven years of age, betrothed to the Prince of Wales.

England might now have enjoyed perfect tranquillity, and have cultivated the mild arts of peace, if the ambitious power, which tarnished the lustre of his great virtues had not urged the King to undertake a fresh expedition against Scotland. The English was not patiently borne by the Scots, they wanted nothing but an enterprising leader to conduct them to victory, and such a man they found in William Wallace, who though of mean extraction, and meaner fortune, had the requisite qualification to be the deliverer of his country. All his efforts, however, to restore freedom to his country proved abortive, by the decisive victory which Edward obtained over them at the battle of *Falkirk*, where 12,000 Scots were slain, and the English only 100 men. A truce had succeeded the event, and subsisted at the time of the King's marriage, but the rejoicings upon this occasion being embittered by his English subjects highly pressing a renewal of their charter liberties, the addition of several privileges

them by a ſtatute called *Articuli ſuper Cartas*, he reſolved to reduce Scotland to a ſtate of the moſt abject depend-ence upon his will and pleaſure, and if poſſible to put it out of the power of that unhappy people, ever to riſe up in arms againſt him or his ſucceſſors. But Providence ordered otherwiſe, for his repeated excurſions and continual ſkir-miſhes with the patriotic chiefs who headed the remaining powers of that country againſt him, ſerved only to ſour his temper, and to prevent the leaſt enjoyment of thoſe bleſſings hea-ven had beſtowed upon him at home. The brave Wallace was taken priſoner, and ſuffered death at London as a trai-tor; but two competitors for the throne of Scotland, kept the King of England in conſtant agitation, and his armies always on the march. Theſe were Cummin of *Badenoch* and Robert Bruce, who entered into a ſecret aſſociation to deliver their country; but Cummin, whoſe ſole view was to get poſſeſſion of the throne, betrayed the league to Edward, expecting that his rival by this means would be inſtantly ſeized and put to death; fortunately however for Bruce, he intercepted letters from Cummin to the King, which convinced him of his treachery, and meeting him ſoon after at the church of the Grey Friars at Dumfries, he was ſo exaſ-perated, that he precipitately plunged a dagger in his breaſt at the high altar: then mounting his horſe, and being joined by his numerous partizans, who was the idol of the people, he repaired to the caſtle, took poſſeſſion of it, ſeized the perſons of the King's officers who were hearing cauſes in the common hall, and in an eloquent ſpeech from the bench gave his friends to un-derſtand, that he intended to aſſume the crown, and to free his country from the ſubjection to the Engliſh. A gene-ral burſt of applauſe ſpoke the aſſent of the preſent, and the air reſounded with the cry of "Long live King Ro-bert!" Soon after this revolution, the unfortunate titular King of Scotland, John Baliol died at his eſtate at Mons in Picardy, a favourable circumſtance for Bruce, who had now no Scottiſh competitor to fear. Edward once more took the field, and confident of ſucceſs, fixed his head quarters at Carliſle, here received the diſagreeable news that the Scots in Scotland, commanded by the Earl of Pembroke and the Marquis of Lorn, had been defeated by Bruce, upon which he reſolved to wait for re-inforcements, but theſe not arriving ſo ſoon as he expected, he was ſo eager to take vengeance of the rebels, as he termed them, that he began his march towards Scotland, though he was ſo ill of a dyſentery, that he could not proceed more than two miles a day; and when he arrived at a village called *Burgh* on the Sands in *Cumberland*, he found his diſſolution approaching, and calling for the Prince of Wales; he chiefly recommended to him three things. The firſt was, to proſecute the war againſt Scotland till he had ſubdued it. The ſecond was, to ſend his heart to the Holy-land, and the third never to recall Gaveſton, whom the King had baniſhed for corrupting the morals of the prince: he then ſent for his confeſſor, and ex-pired ſoon after, in the arms of his ſervants, as they were offering him ſome nouriſhment. His death happened on the 7th of July 1307, in the 68th year of his age, and 35th of his reign. He was a great general, a wiſe King, a ſkilful legiſlator, and an accompliſhed gentleman, but his reſtleſs ambition made him frequently ſacrifice the prin-ciples of humanity, juſtice, and benevolence, to this predominant paſſion.

Philip IV. of France ſurvived him ſeven years, but the tranſactions of his reign, not hitherto noticed, were few and inglorious. He purſued a mean vengeance, after his death, againſt the memory of his conſtant enemy, Pope Boniface VIII. by preferring charges of hereſy againſt him, in the conſiſtory court at Rome. And he as meanly adulated Pope Clement V. born his ſubject: he invited him to reſide in France, and ſacrificed the rights of the Gallic church to the cupidity of the pontiff. It was by his inſtigation likewiſe, and certainly in order to ſeize their treaſures and divide the ſpoil, that the Pope aboliſhed the order of Knights Templars in the year 1307, and ſeizing their perſons delivered them into the hands of mercileſs inquiſitors, by whom a great number were burnt alive. In ſhort, Philip was ſo covetous, "that he ruined his ſubjects by extortions, he expelled the Jews that he might ſeize their effects, and by the advice of the Lombard financiers, he debaſed the

coin

coin in ſo ſhameful a manner, that the people ſeditiouſly called him *the coiner of baſe money.**" He died in the year 1314, in the 47th year of his age, and the 29th of his reign.

(To be continued.)

* *Abbé Millot's Elements of General Hiſtory.*

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A TRIP TO MARGATE.

CHAPTER IX.

By ANSEGISE CLEMENT, Gentleman.

(Continued from our laſt, page 284.)

CONTINUATION OF THE STORY OF JULIA.

——FLORIO in the mean time returned home as uſual from the buſtle of the world to love and Julia: he had taken her guitar in his hand and was running over the notes of one of her moſt favourite airs, when a ſervant gave him the account of her departure:—"Departed—fled from her Florio!" He could ſay no more but fell back ſenſeleſs in his chair. When he revived, he read a note which ſhe had left behind her:—it ſerved rather to increaſe his agony by an unwelcome explanation of the cauſe of it.

TO FLORIO.

"I am compelled, by the violence of the ſame paſſion, which induced me to follow you hither, to fly from a place, which at the ſame time that it records the examples of my infamy, ſerves every day more and more, to convince me of the ingratitude of him to whom my honour and happineſs have been ſacrificed. The rewards of ſplendor and affluence which your generoſity has heaped upon me, are but a poor recompence for the loſs of a heart which I once fondly hoped was mine for ever; for the loſs of my own peace of mind, and what is ſtill more dear to me—my honour: to the world they make my guilt appear leſs deſpicable—but they cannot ſhelter me from my own reflections.——Yet I will not upbraid you for your inconſtancy—or complain that you have given that heart to another which was perhaps no more in your power than the fatal paſſion which has involved me in miſery for ever:—however alienated your affections may now be—I ſtill believe you were once ſincere in your profeſſions of tenderneſs for me—but to be a conſtant witneſs of the loſs of them is a trial too ſevere for either my fortitude or my love to ſu[ff]tain. Adieu—and remember th[at] though you have deſtroyed the happin[eſs] you have not loſt the love of the wretch[ed] and infatuated

JUL[IA]

I do not attempt to deſcribe the ſ[ta]tion of Florio:—feeling minds w[ill] readily conceive it; or perhaps it[s] almoſt inconceivable. When he [firſt] covered from the firſt paroxyſms of [his] grief, he uſed every means in his po[wer] to diſcover his Julia—His days [were] ſpent in uſeleſs reſearches, and his ni[ghts] in agony and diſtraction: he eag[erly] adopted every argument that tende[d] criminate himſelf, and having fo[und] out the author of his misfortune, [his] mind was in ſome meaſure relieve[d] the diſcovery. He deprived himſ[elf] his uſual circle of pleaſures, and [went] only to diſcover his Julia—and [to] vince her of her error. For a long [time] all his efforts were vain—at len[gth] ſervant in one of the neighbouri[ng] milies recollected having ſeen [a] the poſt chaiſe on the day of her [de]ture, but was ignorant as to the [place] of her deſtination; this was the [ſource] of many future attempts towa[rds] diſcovery. Every ſtable in the [neigh]bourhood was ſearched in order [to find] the boy who had driven her; th[at boy] was at laſt found, and by his [means] ſhe was chaſed as far as Marga[te] here the intelligence ended, and [he] was uncertain whether ſhe ha[d] ceeded to the continent or was co[n]in ſome part of the country. H[e] dered about for ſome weeks, [with] any other intention than that [of] quiring for her at every plac[e] there was the leaſt probability [of] ing intelligence: every attem[pt] him—and he in the ſame day ex[pe]all the pleaſure of riſing ex[pe]

d all the horrors of diſappointment. The mind thus racked with the perpe- al deluſions of hope and the agony ſorrow ſoon communicated its illneſs the body:—every day brought with new means of diſcovery—and every y ended in new failures and diſap- intments.

His health and ſpirits declined apace, d he at laſt ſunk into the torpid liſt- lneſs of one whoſe ſorrows were too at to admit of any future hopes of lief. He fixed his reſidence in a re- d farm at a few miles diſtant from rgate—there in ſorrow and deſpair waited impatiently for the end of a ſpent between the madneſs of de- chery, and the gloom rather of or than repentance: he looked und for a friend, but the world af- ed him none:—the companions of former hours of diſſipation and ex- agance he knew too well to expect they ſhould ſtoop to ſympathiſe him in his diſtreſs; he envied the enjoyment of pleaſures which ould no longer partake, and they ſed him for retiring from a world hich they were not yet fated:—he d to his end—with the ſame feel- as a decayed proſtitute, who in the s of a poet of the preſent day

ves the gay partners of her varied life
tate joys—miſtreſs or a wife;
not one laugh the leſs, one ſigh the more, [before,
note her fled who with them laugh'd
not a tear bedew her early tomb
not a ſigh lament her hapleſs doom."

the retirement of a neighbouring he would frequently paſs the t part of the night abſorbed in holy and horror.

e melancholy fits and round her throws
-like ſilence and a dead repoſe;
my preſence ſaddens all the ſcene,
'ry flower and darkens ev'ry green;
the murmur of the falling floods,
thes a browner horror on the woods."

this ſtate he would at times d again renew his fruitleſs re- and again experience his for- appointments. He had one day himſelf in rambling in this about the country on horſeback: proceeded near thirty miles ſo overwhelmed in reflection as to have taken ſcarcely any refreſhment upon his journey:——the evening arrived before he had fixed upon any place to ſleep at, he had not however many miles to wander in queſt of one and had turned into the Canterbury road for that purpoſe; oppreſſed with languor and careleſs of himſelf, he alighted at the foot of a little hill, intending to recover himſelf before he proceeded farther.———Darkneſs came on apace and ſoon overſhaded the whole of the proſpect:——not even could the figure of a ſingle traveller be diſcerned from any of the neighbouring hills—and the grove that over-canopied his head re-echoed not the ſound of a ſingle foot-fall. The whole proſpect around was gloomy—how much more ſo were his reflections! he heard the nightingale telling her complaints to the woods and groves; he ſaw at a diſtance the tomb-ſtones of the village dead—he compared their ſituation with his own and increaſed the meaſure of his grief; he conſidered himſelf as ſeparated from the reſt of mankind—diſtinguiſhed as well by the weight of his miſery as his guilt——an outcaſt from that ſociety which he had wronged. The villages around him were ſilent—quiet—the inhabitants had finiſhed that courſe of labour which every day uniformly brought with it, which their fathers had done before them—they had no farther views—and no reflections upon diſappointments. They knew not the miſery that reigned in his boſom—they felt none of his diſtreſs—they afforded him not the conſolation of ſympathy. The progreſs of nature was ſtill the ſame, as when he could be happy in beholding it—the flowers bloomed with the ſame beauty and the dews fell with the ſame refreſhment as before:——he alone of all the creatures of Providence ſeemed to be unhappy—he, the wretched child of ſorrow and misfortune.

——A village-bell began to toll—every ſtroke made him more and more lament that his exiſtence was ſtill preſerved to him—that he was ſtill expoſed to future blaſts of fortune, and future reflections of horror.—The torture was too great:—he aroſe to mount his horſe—the but of one of his piſtols jutting out from the holſters was the firſt object that attracted his notice: he bluſhed at

Vide, a new poem intitled N—wt—n's Principia, or Live to Love.

at the awfulneſs of the thought which then ruſhed in upon his brain:——he could ſcarcely ſupport himſelf. It was then in his power to put an end at once to the agony which had ſo often diſtracted him and the life of which he had ſo often lamented the duration——and he ſtarted back with horror at the ſuggeſtion. Diſtruſting the force of his own reflections he again prepared to depart——and again he pauſed and meditated:——as the thought grew more familiar to him, he could view it with leſs horror. While as yet he had no reſolution of uſing it, he drew the piſtol from the holſter——looked at it with ſhame and terror, and ſat down with it in his hand. An awful train of reflections ſucceeded. He had diſturbed for ever the peace of an innocent family—of a family who had deſerved well of him—a father ſeemed to aſk him for his daughter:——in the back ground ſtood the mother covering her face with her hands, and falling to the ground unſupported——all curſing him for the author of their miſery:——Why ſhould he ſtand it?——Why ſupport an exiſtence which was hateful to himſelf——to God——and to the world? When that God who gave us life had taken away the inducements to preſerve it, by what law either of reaſon or nature were we bound to retain it?——The remembrance of Julia ſuggeſted itſelf to his imagination——of Julia loſt for ever——and loſt too in the moſt lamentable manner imaginable:——the remembrance of her wrongs accompanied——ſhe ſeemed to join her father and mother in imprecating curſes upon his head. He was raiſed to the higheſt pitch of frantic woe and aroſe——determined to put an end to a life in which there was nothing to expect but unhappineſs. He knelt upon the ground——would have prayed but could not. He applied the piſtol to his forehead——it was but half cocked——the delay tormented him beyond conception——he cocked it——applied it again to his forehead——ſtarted——looked around——bluſhed——the bell ceaſed tolling——he turned the piſtol towards him——and fired.

——The trembling of his hand had raiſed the piſtol ſomething higher than he had intended——it carried away ſome part of the bone of the ſcull but had not yet killed him;——he fell back ſenſeleſs. Bolton, who was then on the road heard the report of the piſtol and immediately rode towards the place. Florio's horſe that had juſt then ſtarted into the road told him the ſpot——ſtretched out in the midſt of his own blood lay Florio——with ſcarce any appearance of life about him. Bolton dismounted——took his hand in his——was cold——the pulſe beat faintly——ſtopt——beat again——nature ſeemed to make her laſt ſtruggle.

——A little higler's cart juſt then appeared at the top of the hill, and Bolton by his outcries brought the maſter to the bottom of it: he was returning home from a neighbouring town:——the higler was a little old-faced fellow, whoſe countenance was the very emblem of good-nature and humanity——it was all tenderneſs and civility——nothing of a higler——the higler's face about him:——when he ſaw the dreadful ſpectacle his heart rather than his words, ſpoke the language of his heart. By his aſſiſtance Florio was placed in the cart and conveyed to a little village hard by, it being late and the inhabitants for the moſt part aſleep——a bed was however procured, and a meſſenger diſpatched for a ſurgeon to the next town——how anxiouſly did each eye watch the countenance of the ſurgeon when he examined the wound. Generous ſouls!——you will meet reward——not here——in another world. The ſurgeon declared him to be in the higheſt degree dangerous, but yet he expreſſed ſome hopes of his recovery.

The object of Bolton's journey to London, was to appear in behalf of a friend in a matter of ſome conſequence at Weſtminſter-hall——his buſineſs would not ſuffer him to wait any longer——he left a ſum of money at the inn as a ſecurity for their trouble and expence, and deſired they would procure the beſt advice the country afforded, and proceeded on his journey. On his return he called at the inn and had the happineſs to find Florio in a ſtate of amendment——his ſervant hearing of the accident had attended him ever ſince his departure. Florio was in general inſenſible of his ſituation, but care was taken to prevent his reflecting upon it——he would frequently however talk wildly in expreſſions of the utmoſt tenderneſs——Lovely maid, he would ſay, how

2.
e live together in our happier mo-
s of love and fidelity, when every
h that told the name of Julia join-
th it at the ſame time that of Florio.
d forgotten all the bitterneſs of
and all the remonſtrances of cor-
ce:—he thought only of that hap-
which he had forfeited—of that
which he then endured. After
and pleaſing enumeration of the
ies of her heart and her mind, he
frequently exclaim—" But ſhe
ne no more—ſhe has left me to
alone the calamities of life and
owns of fortune—left me to the
—to myſelf—to God.——I have
Julia—would that I had loſt
e." At times he was cooler—
thank heaven that he had been
from the abyſs of miſery into
he was about to plunge himſelf
for ſcenes of future happineſs
is Julia, and implore pardon for
t.

t was in this ſtate that Bolton
m for a few days to return to
te—in that few days, the fever
ined freſh ſtrength, and Florio
more and more anxious, and
into a ſtate of the utmoſt dan-
t was at this time that I over-
he old ſoldier, on my return
mad ſcheme (but I will not tell
next month, when, if this ſhat-
frame holds out ſo long—I will
ſcene to the world " as full of
and knight-errantry, as to over
current roaring loud on the un-
footing of a ſpear." Will not
ake your worſhips beards wag,
mend your hearts againſt your
at the expence of all the wiſdom
rity that centereth in the beards
d—but of this hereafter——and
u ſee it is quite time to make
of this parentheſis)—his lamen-
had intereſted me in behalf of
eſt of it—and after he had ex-
is buſineſs at Margate I accom-
him to the place:—Florio was
neighth of a delirium—by his
ation and that of the perſons
him, I ſoon diſcovered him to
ſame unfortunate wretch of
had heard from Bolton. I im-
y informed Bolton of his dan-
d brought him to the village
e remained for ſome days, till
s of his recovery again return-
e left him much altered for the
. MAC. July 1782.

better, though by no means out of danger. His conſtitution had been much injured by the exceſs of his grief—and it was much to be feared that the ſmall remains of ſtrength which ſickneſs and anxiety had left him, would not enable him to ſupport any future returns of the diſeaſe, or the reflections of a mind ſo overwhelmed as his with guilt and deſpair.

—It was the day after our departure from the village that I met Julia on my ride—of that ride the reader has had a partial account in my laſt number—it ſhall be continued in this.

———I muſt ſtop three minutes juſt to point out the ſucceſs of my ſcheme of ſettling all the difficulties and confuſions in a narrative, by running away from them all together till they get jumbled into better order and conſiſtency.——— Do not be alarmed, gentle reader———in three minutes I ſhall be on horſe-back again—and then if you pleaſe you may ſee me leaning over my horſe's head at the end of the little copſe in which ſhe was ſeated——peeping through the trees and buſhes that in ſome meaſure hid her from my view.

———The reader remembers in how merry and frolickſome a mood I ran away from all my cares and concernments in the laſt chapter——and many a hue and cry——and many a halloo was there ſent after me, to bring me back again to reaſon and the old method of telling a ſtory with beginning at the head firſt.———What a mad, hare-brained fool muſt he be, ſays Prudence, when he has at leaſt twenty calls upon him for writings which ought to have been done a month ago, inſtead of ſitting down quietly in his ſtudy to finiſh them, away he goes with all the gaiety and unconcern of a man who has juſt cleared himſelf from all his embarraſsments. Let him take care he does not break his neck with his friſking and galloping, ſays Caution. I wiſh to God, ſays Meanneſs, he had ſtaid at home and minded his buſineſs.——— Though for that matter, ſays Cenſure, the world would have been never a whit the worſe if he had never written a line.———Only it were well, ſays Selfiſhneſs, to get as much out of him as we can.———For heaven's ſake, ſays Candour, let the man alone, and give him leave I beſeech you, to write, aye,

and to gallop away too at what rate he pleaſes; as he can break no man's neck but his own, no man but himſelf has any buſineſs with it. Now for what Prejudice, who was juſt going to ſpeak, would have ſaid, I care not a groat, inaſmuch as the ſucceſs of my project is an infallible argument againſt them all, even if Candour had not ſaid a word about the matter. Accius Nævius, Sir, when he had cut the ſtone in twain with a razor, argued no longer with Tarquin about his power of auguration—and ſhall Anſegiſe (whoſe ſtories will make much more noiſe in the world, and whoſe peregrinations will be the ſubject of future diſputes with the learned, even when Livy and Cicero ſhall be forgotten in the liſt of Arabic and Chaldaic writers, which Dr. W-tſ-n ſhall ſhortly import) ſhall Anſegiſe Clement, Sir, ſtop one moment to argue with Prudence and Caution and Meanneſs and Prejudice, about the propriety of a ſcheme which has proved its own utility in the cleareſt and moſt convincing manner poſſible. I will take a ride, ſaid I, in the laſt chapter, and digeſt theſe matters a little.—I could not for my ſoul tell how to make the beſt uſe of the ſtories of Bolton and Julia and the old ſoldier whom I met on my return—and they have all jumbled in together with as much pliability and good-nature as the ſtones in the wall of Thebes jumbled one a-top of another in the days of Amphion, muſician and ſtone maſon.

JULIA.

I had ſat about ten minutes by the ſide of the little copſe, debating within myſelf whether I ſhould go in to Julia or not—the place was retired—not a ſoul within ſight—the graſs long—God knows what may be the conſequence.——Julia ſang on, ſat down again, and wept.——Tut—ſaid I, her diſtreſs may protect her—ſo throwing the bridle over a rugged ſtump of a tree, I walked in, and with very little ceremony ſat myſelf down by Julia, as by the ſide of an old friend with whom I had been accuſtomed to converſe.—Julia accepted it as ſuch, and her eyes told me ſhe thanked me for it.——I am concerned beyond meaſure, Julia, ſaid I, to ſee you thus and the more ſo, as ſince my laſt interview I hoped that you would ceaſe to indulge your grief by ſuch melancholy reflections as ſeem to overwhelm you at preſent will be merry, ſaid you, ſmiling, in of fate. Julia wept on—a ſilenc ſome minutes enſued. I wiſhed t ſomething to relieve her in ſome me —yet to diſcover the real ſituati Florio might perhaps only increa woe—in ſuch caſes, where the he too much intereſted to permit conſider coolly, we have ſeldom pru enough to act as we ought. Julia I brought her intelligen Florio—after this, the reader will ſuppoſe the explanation that enſu ended in a promiſe to Julia that I convey her to her lover the next ——So now I have got five and ſome odd minutes to range in, wherever I liſt—with all the before me where to chooſe my p rambling, and the devil a direct is either of my will or my duty me which way I ought to go.— home and read Euclid, ſays In ride forward and read mankind, Heart:——well, ſaid I muſing, t certainly be the better employ the two, and God knows how ig am of it at preſent:—beſides, ſa ſure, whiſpering in my ear, chance to get a ſlice of woman-k ——Tut——ſays the figu old ſtupified Tutor, preſenting my imagination, you know le other—as for mankind they worth knowing:—within the a college you may live ſecure— on all ſides with gravity and portance, mankind will then claims upon you—you will thing to do with mankind:— clid, and be one of us. Now, his reverence's pardon, I muſt fer from him in opinion—I w give two-pence for that man and much leſs his heart, wh content to paſs through the wo out looking on either ſide of h would mount the ſtairs of his p and after all, when he has f courſe, knows no more of any is worth knowing in it, than firſt came into it.——He led aſide either by humanity ——he had no paſſions to g affections to indulge—no fo pent of.——His life wa exacting from every man h taking advantage of the im and neglects of others—and in

ccount betwixt his neighbour and elf.——He was never led in- ror by the ſeductions of ſympathy ove—his breaſt was never di- ed by the emotions of pity or af- on.——As he never laid him- under an obligation, ſo he never rred one.——He lived amidſt nvy of the avaricious, and the ha- of the benevolent.——He con- d the meaneſs of his abilities by an axed ſeverity of countenance, and antic appearance of learning.—— n miſery looked up to him for his —when the widow and the orphan up their hands for relief——he ed his God that he had always o every man his due—ſhut the —and returned to his books and nts.—Such was—and but that ow no more and cannot ſtand up end himſelf I would publiſh his at full length—the Rev. ——, rector of ——, in the county ——; ſenior fellow of —— , Cambridge, &c. &c. &c. He ind him an immenſe fortune, up from the extravagancies of and the gleanings of the poor. —Now if any man in the ſuper- nce either of his folly or his g—no matter which, ſhould pre- tell me that I have made a di- where of all places it was the cuſeable—inaſmuch as I had a road before me and five hours quarter's good riding (which e either ſtraight or crooked, juſt as in the omnipotence of my caprice for as to judgment I have no pretence to it, ſhould ſeem fit) to account for:—if any man, I ſay, ſhould riſe up with ſuch a remonſtrance in his mouth—I muſt beg the gentleman's pardon when I tell him, that he knows no more of good frolickſome fantaſtic writing than my horſe-whip:—the whole merit and virtue of the thing lies in making uſe of it, at a time when if we had a mind to go on in the old jog trot ſtile of ſober writing, we might do excellently well without it. A digreſſion of neceſſity (as for inſtance, if ſqueezed into the end of a modern novel juſt to give the parties time to prepare the wedding clothes and ſend invitations to all the old aunts and couſins in the county) has no more merit in it, than the chapter of contents in the beginning, and is uſually produced by the ſame effort of dulneſs. But I am nevertheleſs ſorry that I made it, becauſe it has left me no time to write the ſecond part of the hiſtory of my journey, which muſt now be deferred till my next chapter, which I intend to call my chapter of chapters, on account of its ſuperiory over every other chapter that ever was written from the creation of the world to the preſent time——in the variety of events——juſtneſs of compoſition and—but I have not written it yet——ſo it were beſt to ſay no more about it.

(To be continued.)

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

ſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the Second Seſſion of the FIFTEENTH *Par- nt of* Great Britain. *Begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Tueſday *the* of November, 1781. *(Continued from our laſt, p.* 289.*)*

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, May 13.

ebate upon the report from the mittee on the bill to reſtrain Sir Rumbold and Mr. Perring from the kingdom, or diſpoſing of their ſome amendments were propoſed, ed to, and others rejected. Of er, was the leaving 50,000l. of Sir Rumbold's effects unattached by that he might have it in his indemnify his ſureties; and making in either of the parties to give in count of their property either at in India.

Tueſday, May 14.

Mr. Rumbold preſented a petition from his father, Sir Thomas Rumbold, to be heard by counſel againſt the bill of pains and penalties, depending againſt him. After a ſhort converſation, the petition was ordered to be laid on the table; and the ſecond reading of the ſaid bill was put off to the 3d of June.

Mr. Stanhope moved a rider to the reſtraining bill, releaſing 30,000l. to enable Sir Thomas Rumbold to provide for his children, which was agreed to, and then that bill was read the third time, paſſed, and ſent to the Lords.

Lord John Cavendiſh moved for leave to bring in a bill to continue the commiſſioners for ſtating the public accounts of the nation another year, leaving out, however, the name of Sir Guy Carleton. Much commendation was beſtowed on the conduct of the commiſſioners; great expectations were expreſſed of the good effects of their enquiries, and large promiſes were made that bills ſhould be brought forward in the next ſeſſion of parliament to rectify the abuſes brought to light by the commiſſioners, in the expenditure of the public revenues. Leave was given to bring in the bill to continue them accordingly.

Wedneſday, May 15.

The Marquis of Graham moved for leave to bring in a bill for the better regulation of the militia in that part of Great-Britain called Scotland, which was agreed to, after a faint oppoſition from *Sir Charles Turner* and *Sir Philip Jennings Clerke*.

Paſſed the bill for laying a ſtamp duty on bills of exchange and notes of hand. It went through the other Houſe ſoon after, and received the royal aſſent. By this act, all bills of exchange and notes not payable on demand, muſt be drawn (after the 1ſt of Auguſt) upon ſtamped paper, a ſtamp of *three pence* on bills under the value of fifty pounds, and of ſix-pence for all above.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Friday, May 17.

THE *Earl of Shelburne* moved for the papers which he had deſired to have laid on the table from Ireland being read. The clerk then read the meſſage from the Lord Lieutenant, ſignifying his Majeſty's wiſh to quiet the diſcontents of that kingdom; after which he read the reſolutions of the Lords and Commons of that kingdom in conſequence of that meſſage, in which they declare their determination to ſhare the liberty and the fate of this country, and to ſtand or fall with her.

Lord Shelburne then proceeded—He ſaid, he came down to their lordſhips to call their attention to the conſideration of the papers which had been juſt read to them. The particular points to which theſe papers went, were the repeal of the 6th of George I. an act of parliament which included two of the propoſitions which were a ground of complaint from the parliament of Ireland in their preſent addreſs; the firſt of thoſe propoſitions, was that which goes to the denial of the claim of this country to making acts of parliament to bind Ireland. The ſecond, which goes to the right of judicature in this Houſe of Parliament. With regard to the act of the 6th of George the Firſt, as far as it went to legiſlation, he was willing to ſay it had not in itſelf any reaſon for that Houſe to contend for; but he would not deny, that there have been laws made in this country to bind that, but ſparingly made, and then evidently for the benefit of that country, previous to the 6th of George I. But before that time there was no open, no bold claim of right of binding that, by laws made in this country. Their lordſhips all knew well the cauſe of the origination of that act, and he was perſuaded, that if the grounds on which that law had been eſtabliſhed were more certain and leſs diſputable, they would hardly wiſh to urge their claims, when they knew that the whole of the people diſputed thoſe claims.

With regard to the other point of the judicature of that country, he owned that there were men who thought that the judicature of almoſt every country will be beſt when diſtinct from the country to which it appertains; however, while the people themſelves were deſirous of having that granted to them, he thought it not worthy the practice of that Houſe to contend for giving judgement to them. It was a very modern inſtitution indeed; there were not, he believed, more than two caſes of appeals previous to the revolution; the firſt of which was in 1672, and the ſecond in 1675; the next to this was 1690; that afterwards, in 1703, there were ſome very excellent reſolutions made in conſequence of an appeal from the Biſhop of Derry, which were compromiſed, as his lordſhip ſuppoſed, by the removal of that biſhop, and giving up the ſuit; that in the year 1717, an appeal was brought forward in that Houſe which ended in the act of parliament complained of, againſt which the Duke of Leeds proteſted; but he ſaid there were better grounds than this, which was, if the people were ſatisfied with the abdication of their own peers, why ſhould it not be granted to them? He ſaid that Poyning's act was unknown as to its great intent in this country. He then went into a hiſtory of the cauſes of that act; of the nature of its policy, which had gradually loſt all its good, and only retained its ill qualities of it. He ſaid that the Iriſh council, who were obliged to obey the orders of a miniſter, were ready, under the power of that act, to deſtroy any law, however salutary. He then adverted to the danger of the perpetual mutiny bill, which maintains an army in that country continually; and he concluded by moving, "That it is the opinion of this Houſe, that the 6th of George the Firſt ought to be repealed; and that it is for the intereſt and happineſs of both kingdoms that their connection ſhould be explained to their mutual ſatisfaction"—And, "That an humble addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, praying

measures may be adopted as may tend
isfy the people of Ireland."
Earl of Carliſle declared his hearty
bation of the meaſure, which he be-
would fully content the people of
kingdom. He ſpoke highly in praiſe
eir loyalty and ſpirit; and declared,
n his arrival in that country, the con-
f their volunteers begot his admiration,
s continuance there confirmed it.
d Loughborough declared that he felt
f unprepared with regard to the ſub-
efore the Houſe, as he had not any
ation of what was intended to be
; he ſuggeſted, that great difficul-
re likely to ariſe—this queſtion was
or prematurely brought forward.
heir lordſhips in an inſtant ready to
that power of legiſlation, which
n frequently uſed for the benefit of
? Did their lordſhips know that
the beſt acts for the property of
untry had been made in England?
t of ſettlement, for inſtance, was
liſh act of parliament. He then
to the judicature of the country;
d, that it was more beneficial to
dom of Ireland that it ſhould re-
the hands of their lordſhips, who
ys acted properly, and who, from
ce, were more competent to the
than the Houſe of Lords in Ire-
ld be ſuppoſed. He then urged the
f Poyning's law, which corrected
in form the laws of the two coun-
making that law aſſimilate to this.
vindicated the perpetual mutiny
t, inaſmuch as there muſt be al-
es in Ireland ſo long as there are
England.
Camden ſaid, that if the noble and
rd had not taken the pains of tel-
Houſe that he had not time to
the queſtion, it would have been
to have diſcovered it: conſider-
a production without premedita-
xcited wonder, and as a compoſi-
liberation it needed no corrective.
that all queſtions of this ſort were
o his inclinations; they led men
into their rights, and there were
uments would bear that enquiry.
largely in commendation of the
and virtue—their long patience
rance; and he urged the Houſe
on the gratitude of the Iriſh,
king any terms, and to be ſpeedy
nts.
onſbend ſpoke very ſtrongly in
e motion, and recommended to
ps to depend on the honour of
tion, who were not debilitated
minate vices of this country.
urton ſaid, he was ſurpriſed to
e lord ſay he came down unprepared to ſpeak on the queſtion; the papers had been a long time on the table, and there were but two modes of taking up the queſtion, either the preſent one, or an addreſs to his Majeſty to refuſe the demands of the Iriſh. As to the old acts of parliament, which were mentioned by the noble and learned lord, they might as well be ſaid to be confirmed by George the Fortieth as by George the Firſt.

The Duke of Chandos ſaid, that though he had a great property at preſent in a ſtate of litigation in Ireland, and which would probably be brought (if the judicature had remained in that form) to the bar of their lordſhips, yet ſuch was the opinion which he entertained of the Iriſh honour and virtue from an hiſtorical acquaintance with their character, that he ſhould willingly confide his property to their deciſion. He thought the preſent conduct of the miniſters manly and decided, and highly honourable to them; and that it would make a decided difference between the laſt and the preſent miniſters.

The Duke of Leinſter gave a ſhort hiſtory of the cauſes of the diſſatisfactions in Ireland: he ſtated them to have been growing more and more during his remembrance; and he declared if the preſent motions were granted, he was ſure that the people of that country would be truly grateful for it. He had himſelf thought that the judicature might as well be continued in the hands of their lordſhips; but ſince there were men in that kingdom, who felt the difficulty, and felt the expence of bringing ſuits to the bar of that Houſe, he thought it might as well be granted.

The Duke of Richmond ſpoke alſo in favour of the motion, and was replied to by Lord Loughborough, who was up four times in the courſe of the debate.

The firſt queſtion was put and carried, with one diſſentient voice only; as was alſo the caſe with the ſecond.

THE ſame motions were made (the ſame day) in the HOUSE of COMMONS, by *Mr. Fox*, and occaſioned a converſation rather than a debate, for they paſſed unanimouſly. *Mr. Sawbridge* afterwards made his annual motion for leave to bring in a bill to ſhorten the duration of parliaments, by reſtoring triennial parliaments. It was ſeconded by *Mr. Bull*, and ſupported by *Mr. Fox* and *Sir Charles Turner*, and it was oppoſed by *Mr. Rigby*, *Mr. Powis*, and many other members. The Houſe divided, 61 for the motion, 149 againſt it, and then adjourned to the following Wedneſday.

Wedneſday, May 22.

Mr. Byng brought up a petition from the Middleſex juſtices, praying for new powers

to

to enable them to ſuppreſs gaming, which was referred to a committee.

Upon a motion from *Mr. Fox*, the thanks of the Houſe were ordered to be preſented to Sir George Brydges Rodney, Bart. Knight of the moſt honourable order of the Bath, and Admiral of his Majeſty's fleets in the Weſt-Indies, for his gallant and courageous conduct in the engagement with the Comte de Graſſe, on the 12th of April laſt, in the Weſt-Indies.

Lord North deſired the ſame thanks might be given to *Sir Samuel Hood*, *Rear-Admiral Drake*, *Commodore Affleck*, and the other officers of the fleet; upon which Mr. Fox made this ſecond motion, and they were ordered accordingly. The next day motions were made and carried for erecting monuments in Weſtminſter-abbey, to the memory of Lord Robert Manners, Captain Bayne, and Captain Blair, who fell glorioufly fighting for their country, in the naval engagements of the 9th and 12th of April laſt. *Mr. Bamber Gaſcoyne* made theſe motions, which were carried unanimouſly, in the form of an addreſs to his Majeſty.

Friday, May 24.

Received and agreed to the report from the committee of Ways and Means:—That 2s. per ton annually be paid, on the tonnage of every barge or other craft carrying goods, or paſſengers more than *twelve* in number, on any navigable river in Great-Britain.

That 2s. per ton, per annum, be paid for every veſſel employed in the coaſting trade.

That an additional duty of 20s. per ann. be paid by every perſon for each coach, berlin, or chariot, kept for his own uſe or for hire, except hackney coaches.

That an additional duty of 20s. per ann. be paid by every perſon keeping two-wheeled chaiſes or chairs. That the ſaid duties be ſubject to the payment of 10 per cent.

After a debate on the amendments made by the Houſe of Lords to the contractors bill, it was agreed to deſire a conference with their lordſhips, and Mr. Fox, with the other gentlemen who oppoſed the amendments, were appointed managers.

Lord Mahon brought in a bill, which was read the *firſt* time, to prevent bribery and corruption at county elections.

In a committee, Mr. Fox in the chair, went through the bill to enable his Majeſty to make peace with America.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, May 27.

THE Lords held a conference with the managers on the part of the Commons, in the Painted Chamber, and heard their reaſons againſt their lordſhips amendments of the contractor's bill. And, on the following Thurſday, after a ſhort debate, agreed to the reaſons offered by the Commons, and paſſed the bill in its original ſtate, The numbers on the diviſion 30 for agreeing with the Commons, only 10 for ſupporting their own amendments, of which number was the Chancellor.

Lord Keppel moved the thanks of Houſe to Admiral Rodney, &c, as in Houſe of Commons, but with this addi that the thanks were judiciouſly ext to the private ſeamen and mariner, a captains ordered to deliver the ſame to reſpective crews. A debate enſued o ſubject of recalling Sir George Ro ſome members of the late adminiſtr particularly *Lord Stormont*, cenſurin preſent adminiſtration ſeverely for that ſure. A motion was likewiſe made congratulatory addreſs to his Majeſty ſucceſs of his arms in the Weſt-Ind warm conteſt took place, upon an a ment, to make it general, by leavi the words Weſt-Indies. Upon a di the amendment was carried by 37 againſt 5.

HOUSE OF COMMO

Tueſday, May 28.

THE *Lord Advocate for Scotland* for the Houſe to agree to *forty four* tions of the Secret Committee on I fairs, when all (except two or three agreed to.

Mr. Powis then moved the follo ſolution:——"That parliament flict ſome mark of their diſpleaſur perſons who have been inſtrument miſmanagement of our affairs in which paſſed unanimouſly." *The L vocate* cloſed the buſineſs by mo recall of Mr. Haſtings, Governor gal, and of Mr. Hornby, Preſident bay, to which the Houſe agreed.

Mr. Rolle, after a very long ſp capitulating the great ſervices of Rodney, and the particulars of ſignal victory; ſeverely cenſured miniſtry for recalling him, and following motions:——"Reſolve appears to this Houſe, from the in of one of his Majeſty's miniſters, miral Pigot has been ſent out to Admiral Lord Rodney, who has called from the command of th the Leeward Iſlands."——The ſolution was, "That it appea Houſe, that the recall of Adm Rodney, after the ſignal and co tory he had gained, was a mea with danger to the ſervice, and to the gallant commander, who

2.

"—He then moved the first resolu-
and concluded by observing, that he
ltered his mind since the time he had
notice of his intention to bring this
ls before the House: it was his in-
n, at first, to have made a motion
ressing the King to inform the House,
om he had been advised to recal Lord
y; but as his Majesty's secretary in
House had declared, that he and his
ues had been the advisers of the
e, the motion for an address became
ssary; and therefore he had drawn
nother, to pass a censure upon the
e,

Rose Fuarne seconded the motions.
arged the ministry with being incon-
and criminal in their conduct: they
used the last administration for dri-
om the service the best officers in the kingdom. And now they had removed a man whose valour was gratefully acknowledged by the whole nation. *Mr. Wraxhall*, *Lord Nugent*, *Lord North*, *Mr. Hill*, and *Commodore Johnstone* spoke forcibly and with some warmth against the recall of Rodney.

Mr. Fox, *Mr. T. Townshend*, *Mr. Hamet*, and others, defended the appointment of Admiral Pigot, and the recall of Sir George Rodney, insisting in the first place, that parliament had no right to interfere with the executive power in the appointment or recall of officers, though they might call ministers to account if either the one or the other proved prejudicial to the nation. The previous question was at length put, which was, "That this question be not now put," and it was carried without a division, upon which, Mr. Rolle withdrew his second motion.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE XXXI.

Journey from Chester to London. By Penant, Esq. 4to.

RY itinerary published by this learned ous traveller has deservedly met with robation of all men of genius and for whom his performances are alculated, being too expensive, and ed in their objects for the generality ers. In his tour through North published in the year 1778. (See ew of Books in Vol. XLVII. of our e p. 179.) Mr. Penant gave us the mmercial and natural history of in the present volume he has made itions to that article, by noticing rovements that have lately taken that city, and his frontispiece is a representation of the east gate. proceeds on his journey from that ondon, and by an advertisement he his plan, which is to rescue the e describes from the hard fortune of crated for its dullness, by demon- that the road itself, or its vicinity, with either antient historic facts, matter worthy of present attention. of this, he exhibits no less than o elegant engravings from drawings his journey. Some of these are ntiquities; others are of noble- entlemen's seats, and a third class its of eminent persons in their m original pictures, in the several e visited,

the most curious is the challenge have taken the liberty to copy, historical anecdotes belonging he entertainment of our readers. greatly exceed our limits to enter into a detail of the numerous historical facts, and antiquities included in this copious volume, but an idea of the whole may be formed from the outlines here presented.

The nature of the antient grant of a chase, called *Free* Warren is explained, under the article of *William de Birmingham*. In describing Staffordshire, we have a most ample, and clear account of the wonderful canal for the junction of the eastern and western oceans designed to give to each side of the kingdom an easy share in the commodities of both. This great enterprise was begun the 17th of July 1766, near the south-end of *Hare castle* hill in this county; and its entire length is *ninety-three miles*. Under the division of Warwickshire, there is a curious description of the inconvenient mode and delays of travelling to London in former times. Some embellishments are given to the story of Lady *Godeva* of Coventry. Under the head of Hertfordshire, are minutely described all the antiquities and curiosities in the abbey and town of *St. Albans*. And in Middlesex sundry particulars are mentioned concerning the famous battle of Barnet between Edward IV. and the renowned Earl of Warwick.

A variation in his journey intitled Part II. From NORTHAMPTON to LONDON, contains many curiosities, amongst others a description of the house and of the pictures and statues at *Gotburst* or *Gaytburst* a seat belonging to the antient family of the Digbys; we are particularly struck with a bust of *Lady Venitia Digby* the wife of the celebrated Sir Kenelm Digby. The *Appendix* contains several antient documents referred to in the body of the work, upon the whole, the reader will find it both entertaining and instructive.

XXXII. *Bath Anecdotes and Characters. By the Genius Loci.* 12mo.

MEMOIRS of gamblers and dupes interſperſed with anecdotes of other characters frequenting Bath, and who muſt be better known there, than out of it. Much more might be made of the ſubject: the preſent ſketch being rather a haſty unguarded production, perhaps is meant only as a ſpecimen, if ſo, it may meet with ſucceſs in the meridian for which it ſeems calculated. There is a natural, and affecting ſtory of the moſt pleaſing kind, devoid of all art in this little volume, which in ſterling worth outweighs a thouſand idle novels, yet like them, it has a robbery, a victim, and a marriage, but all the handywork of nature, and by a ſeries of the moſt probable events terminating in domeſtic happineſs. In a word the ſtory of Antonius ſeems to be founded on facts that really happened.

XXXIII. *A Deſcription of the Influenza, with its Diſtinction and Method of Cure. By R. Hamilton, M. D.*

A Very uſeful pamphlet, in which the reader for one ſhilling receives the advice of an eminent phyſician, whoſe cuſtomary fee cannot be leſs than one guinea. Such benevolent communications deſerve the grateful thanks of the public. The Doctor recommends plenty of thin, diluting liquors, ſuch as barley water with a little nitre, or aciduſated with orange or lemon juice, ſage tea, ground-ivy or balm tea, orange whey, weak negus made with oranges or tamarinds, lemonade ſweetened with honey. To be ſipped often, and taken warm. Gentle diaphoretics ſhould likewiſe be adminiſtered. Sp. Minderer, with a few drops of Vin. Antim. and a few of L. Laudan. will ſuffice. The feet ſhould be every night bathed in warm water, and the patient ſhould keep within doors; when the cough is ſo bad as to prevent reſt, an opiate muſt be adminiſtered. Coſtiveneſs is to be obviated by mild laxatives—cream of tartar with honey in an electuary may be ſufficient. The diet ſhould be light; and meat avoided, eſpecially roaſted. Bleeding ſhould be avoided, and bliſters, except where there is a difficulty of breathing. Dr. Hamilton dates his pamphlet from Luton Bedfordſhire, and we believe he is [illegible] phyſician to the Earl of Bute.

XXXIV. *Curſory Remarks on the [illegible] and Cauſe of the Marine Scurvy, &c.*

THE ſcurvy being a diſeaſe extreme[ly] to ſeamen who are at this time de[ſ]ervedly conſidered as our principal defence [a]gainſt our numerous enemies, it gives us [r]eaſon to meet with any new attempt to le[ſſ]en this fatal diſorder. The author of this *[anony]mous* publication, contends, that by [a] proper attention to the food of ſeamen this [diſ]order may in general be prevented, and that when it does occur it may be cured even [at ſea] without having recourſe to any other *freſhments* than ſuch as may and [muſt] form a part of every ſhip's ſtore. This circumſtance of the utmoſt conſequence to mankind, as the ſcurvy hath hitherto been deemed by almoſt every writer incurable without having recourſe to thoſe refreſhments which can only be obtained at land. But as our reading and knowledge of this [ſubject] extends, we grant that this has been [the caſe]. The concurring teſtimony of every writer on this ſubject our author ſays confirms the obſervation that the diſorder is ſpecific, and by *every ſpecies* of freſh eſculant vegetables; and in a ſhort propoſal to the Lords of the Admiralty and the Directors of the [Eaſt] India Company, he adviſes a trial to be made of the broad garden bean in a [dry] ſtate. Which he aſſures us they may [at all times] be brought into by means of water in [about] a few days in all latitudes.

He ſeems to be well acquainted with the diſorder, and is ſanguine in his expectations that his propoſal will be crowned with ſucceſs, more particularly as it is attended with no trouble or expence. We have only to add that the thing appears very reaſonable, and we ſincerely join our wiſhes to the benevolent author that his book may be the happy means of preventing or curing the malady, to which ſo many thouſands of our brave ſeamen have fallen a [ſacrifice]. Our limits will not permit us to enter into this article which is chiefly intereſting to naval commanders and ſea [officers] who more particular notice and attention to it intitled.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

ODE *for His* MAJESTY's *Birth-day.*

Written by William Whitehead, *Eſq. Poet-Laureat, and ſet to muſick by Mr.* Stanley, *maſter of the King's band of muſicians.*

STILL does reluctant peace refuſe,
Though courted by each generous mind,
To ſhed her Panacean dews,
And heal the madneſs of mankind!
Muſt this auſpicious day again
Be clouded with one anxious [fear]
And powers malignant render vain
The monarch's fondeſt wiſh, the [gen]eral prayer!

O no! in yonder pregnant ſky
Whence all our hopes and [fears] ariſe,
New burſting ſcenes of glory lie,
And future joys are on the [wing]

e ling'ring morn, that coyly sheds
broken clouds and mountain-heads
At first a glimmering ray,
brighter, and now brighter glows,
and more wide the lustre flows,
Till all is future day,
earth rejoicing in ethereal light,
the dreary damps, and live-long shades
of night.

e of war, whose mad excess
bound, no kind restriction knows,
arks its progress with distress,
willing world shall seek repose:
elgia, waking from her dreams
lick frauds, illusive schemes,
ld new strength to Concord's chain,
now her ancient friends again.

those, whom nearer ties unite,
m all the charities combine,
ckward turn their trembling sight,
deprecate the wrath divine;
bleeding heaps of brothers slain,
desolation's horrid reign,
h its complicated woes,
ild affright in every face,
in more close the strict embrace,
onder they could e'er be foes.

g hope! O blest presage
o last from age to age!
heaven's self commands must hea-
n approve,
amity, and mutual love!
rk! on yonder western main,
France is taught to know,
itain re-assumes her reign,
ers only slept to strike the deeper
w.

hear! the Gallick star,
its beams, th' horizon leaves:
firebrand of the war
r dazzles and deceives.
n the fairest light
ful history's future page;
y triumph'd whilst they shunn'd
fight;
hen we forc'd them to engage."

ODE TO SPRING.

FAREWELL to winter, frost, and snow,
And dark'ning clouds that hide the sky,
For now the vernal breezes blow,
And softly whisper——Spring draws nigh.
Led by a smiling train of flowers,
Offspring of vernal suns and showers,
And dress't in sprightly green,
See! she advances (in her reign
How smiles each valley, hill, and plain,
What numerous charms are seen)
Obedient to her sovereign power
Each rising plant and opening flower
Their odorous sweets display;
Some decent dress't, and others gay,
From whose fair breasts the zephyrs bring
Fragrance that perfumes the spring.
Now every shade and thicket ring
With rural sounds and rural song,
The thrush and blackbird loudly sing
And all the tuneful warbling throng,
The chearful lark, in sprightly strains,
Now sweetly whistling o'er the plains,
First welcomes welcome spring:
How silence listens to the sounds
Which from the branching shade rebounds,
Where feather'd songsters sing.
Pleas'd with their notes the rustic swains,
Whose business calls 'em to the plains
To turn the glebe and till the soil,
Amid their plain and useful toil,
In artless rural numbers sing
Chearful notes to welcome spring.
Thus, thus, each day with beauty glows
'Till evening clouds adorn the skies,
When all creation courts repose
And nature in soft silence lies;
But when the morning hours draw nigh
And fair Aurora paints the sky,
What objects we behold,
How nature smiles in morning dress't,
How glows the variegated east
In shades of burnish'd gold,
The hills display a purple hue,
The skies are seen in charming blue;
Where gilt and painted by the sun,
Clouds in delightful order run;
Blown by the breeze that on its silken wing,
Bears the soft fragrance of the youthful spring.

Carlisle. DOBSON.

HE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

URSDAY, JULY 2.

YESTERDAY morning the new sessions-house of the county of Middlesex was opened with great solemnity by Mr. Manwaring, the chairman, who delivered a very copious, and explicit charge to the grand jury as soon as sworn, wherein he pointed out the importance of the duty of grand juries in general, that of Middlesex in particular, being the county wherein the King's Majesty resides, the supreme legislature holds its deliberations, the courts of justice sit to execute the laws, and a vast concourse of people dwell in this metropolis and its environs, all which circumstances render the preservation of the

AG. July 1782.

peace and the public ſecurity of the utmoſt importance, &c.

As ſoon as he had finiſhed, the bench of magiſtrates aſſembled, about ten in all, and voted the chairman their thanks unanimouſly for his excellent charge to the grand jury. The court then proceeded to the diſpatch of buſineſs as uſual.

WEDNESDAY 3.

By an act juſt paſſed, after the 1ſt of Auguſt next enſuing, all inland bills of exchange, promiſſory notes, or other notes, payable otherwiſe than upon demand, of any ſum leſs than 50l. muſt be drawn upon a ſheet or piece of paper, charged with a ſtamp duty of 3d. And all bills or notes of the like kind of 50l. or upwards, muſt be drawn upon a ſheet or piece of paper, charged with a ſtamp duty of 6d.

Any bill or note as above, not ſtamped agreeably to this act, and bearing date after the above period, or marked or ſtamped with a lower duty, ſhall not be pleaded or given in evidence in any court, or be available in law or equity. And any perſon counterfeiting the above ſtamps is guilty of felony.

Yeſterday a court of aldermen was held at Guildhall, at which Iſaac Dent, Eſq. elected ſheriff, appeared with ſix compurgators, who declared on their oaths, that they believed he was not worth in goods, chattels, &c. the ſum of 15,000l. he was therefore diſcharged.

Robert Taylor, Eſq. the other ſheriff elect, ſigned bond for the purpoſe of taking on him the office on the 28th of September next.

THURSDAY 4.

Yeſterday was tried before the Earl of Mansfield and a ſpecial jury at Guildhall, London, the important cauſe between two capital tradeſmen, reſpecting a draft for 600l. on a late eminent banking houſe, given at half paſt one on the day previous to a ſtoppage of payment. Mr. Sollicitor-General, on behalf of the plaintiff who received the draft, and who brought his action to recover the amount from the defendants of whom he received it, ſtrongly contended, that the former verdict, declaring the loſs to fall upon the plaintiff, who ought to have gone the ſame day, was expreſsly againſt law. Mr. Wallace, for the defendants, ſaid, he ſhould call the attention of the jury to the particular circumſtances of the caſe, and from thence they were to judge, whether there was not a reaſonable time for the plaintiff, who received the draft at noon, to go into Lombard-ſtreet before five o'clock, and take the money? He did not mean to ſay, that a draft received ſo late as four o'clock, or at York, was to be taken the ſame day; but he contended the queſtion lay with the jury, whether there was a reaſonable time. Lord Mansfield declared it was a queſtion of great commercial conſequence, and ſi the laſt trial he found it had been the ſubj of much talk in the city. The court therefore taken deliberation on it, and th was not a caſe in print or manuſcript wh had not been ſearched into; his lord gave his opinion the ſame as on the for trial, that the next morning was a reaſo ble time. But the jury gave a verdict the defendants.

FRIDAY 5.

This day a common-hall was hel Guildhall for the election of a ſheriff, in room of Iſaac Dent, Eſq. above-menti when a majority of hands appeared for jamin Cole, Eſq. who was accordingly clared duely elected.

SATURDAY 6.

Yeſterday the Rev. Mr. Allen ſurre ed himſelf at the ſeſſions-houſe in the Bailey, where he and Robert Morris, were indicted for the wilful murder of Dulany, Eſq. Mr. Juſtice Buller, in his ch the jury, obſerved, That the caſe befor conſiſted of two parts, law and fact. the law, there is not, nor ever was a that where two perſons meet together berately to fight a duel, and one of killed, the other is guilty of murde his ſecond likewiſe. As to the fa ſtated the quarrel aroſe from a circu of three years ſtanding; a paragraph " Characters of principal men in reb publiſhed in the Morning Poſt, J 1779, referred to the 1ſt and 5th the ſame year, and now recognize priſoner Allen, in a letter proved t hand-writing, avowing himſelf th of thoſe characters, retorting the c liar and aſſaſſin upon the deceaſe him he did not mean to diſpute w but to puniſh him; and if he (the harboured any reſentment, or de venge, the bearer (Morris) would p the way of putting it into immedi tion; this brought on ſundry verba and at laſt, on the 18th of June, of Mr. Dulany, Mr. Delancey, h and Mr. Morris, at the houſe w Allen met them; whence they Mr. Wogden's gunmaker, to get h piſtols charged; and about half p the evening, after meaſuring eight diſcharged each their piſtols, w ceaſed fell.

Mr. Delancey ſaid, that Mr. repeatedly urged the deferring the day. A Lydia Lepine had depoſ ſaw the priſoner Allen ſhooting in a field near Black-friars- piſtols, between eleven and tw 18th of June. Her maſter and firmed the fact, but could not tively to the perſon. His

ded with obſerving, that a miſtaken point
nooow was not to bias the judges and the
in ſuch a caſe.

The jury withdrew about 20 minutes, and
ught in a verdict, Allen, guilty of Man-
ghter; Morris, not guilty.

Mr. Recorder then, after a pathetick
ech, pronounced ſentence on Mr. Allen
s, fine, and to be impriſoned ſix months
Newgate.

Lamber Gaſcoigne, ſen. Eſq. and two la-
proved an alibi as to the ſhooting at a
; and they as well as Lords Bateman,
ntmorres, and ſeveral other perſons,
Allen an excellent character. Morris
ght no witneſſes.

THURSDAY 11.

he diſpute, that has for ſome years ſub-
between the common-council of London
the acting governors of the royal foun-
ns of St. Bartholomew's, Chriſts, Bride-
and Bethlem, at St. Thomas's hoſ-
, is now finally adjuſted by articles of
ment, made between the Lord-Mayor,
monality, and citizens of London, and
reſidents, treaſurers, and ſeveral other
, now acting as governors of the ſaid
hoſpitals, which have been ratified
eſtabliſhed by an act of parliament,
received the royal aſſent on Friday
the principal articles whereof, in favour
common-council are, that at the firſt
of common-council to be held after
ſt day of December next, 48 perſons
e nominated, being members of the
n-council of the city of London, out
ch number twelve ſhall be ſent to St.
omew's hoſpital, 12 to the united
s of Bridewell and Bethlem, 12 to
hoſpital, and 12 to St. Thomas's
, to be governors thereof reſpectively,
h names ſhall be entered in the books
ſaid hoſpitals, and in the liſt of the
s thereof reſpectively, in the order
h they ſhall be ſo ſent; and ſhall
nceforth be governors in all matters
to the ſaid hoſpitals, for ſo long a
they ſhall continue to be members of
court of common-council, or ſhall
lected as ſuch members of the ſaid
and as often as any one or more of
12 members of the ſaid court of com-
ncil ſhall die, or ceaſe to be members
ſaid court, the common-council ſhall
another perſon in the place of
ying or ceaſing to be a member, and
up all future vacancies which ſhall
ſo as that 12 members of the court
n-council and no more, ſo nomi-
d ſent to the ſaid ſeveral hoſpitals,
the time being, be governors of the
tals. Provided that nothing ſhall
the rights of ſuch members of the
common-council as are now go-
any of the ſaid hoſpitals, or ſhall
hereafter become ſo, by election or nomination of the governors of ſuch hoſpital, in the manner heretofore uſed and accuſtomed, over and above and beſides the 12 members of the ſaid court, who ſhall be governors by virtue of this agreement.

MONDAY 22.

On Friday the lieutenant of the Winchelſea frigate arrived at the Admiralty with diſpatches from Sir J. B. Warren, Bart. giving advice of his having watched the motions of the Dutch fleet ſince their departure from the Texel, and that on the 13th inſtant he left them ſteering for the northward of Scotland. They conſiſted of 19 two-deckers ſeveral armed Indiamen, and ſome tranſports. Part of the men of war, it was ſuppoſed, would return again to the Texel, after eſcorting the outward bound ſhips to a certain latitude. He likewiſe adds that a few days after ſailing he was ſo fortunate as to pick up two tranſports belonging to this fleet.

WEDNESDAY 24.

Eaſt-India-Houſe, July 23, 1782.

The following intelligence has been received at this Houſe from William Hornby, Eſq. governor of Bombay, in a letter from that gentleman, dated April 5. 1782.

That Callicut was taken by Major Abingdon on Feb. 13.

That the French fleet, conſiſting of 10 ſail of the line, one 50, nine frigates and ſloops, and eight tranſports, anchored off Pullicat the 7th of February, ſtayed there two or three days, dropped down in ſight of the ſhips in Madras Road, and then anchored again.

That Sir Edward Hughes, with ſix line of battle ſhips, a fireſhip, and two Dutch prizes, returned into that road the 8th of February from Trincomallay, and was joined on the 11th or 12th by the Monmouth, Hero, and Iſis, together with the Manilla tranſport, when Sir Edward took an opportunity in the night to get between the French men of war and their tranſports, took two of the latter, the reſt diſperſed; one ran to Negapatam and was taken by the company's ſhip Chapman.

That his Majeſty's ſhip the Hannibal was captured by the French fleet, on the 17th or 18th of January, off the North end of Sumatra.

That on the 16th of February a detachment, under the command of Col. Braithwaite was attacked by Tippo Saib on the banks of the Collaroon, with 5500 horſe, 5000 Seapoys, and 25 guns, that the engagement laſted from eight in the morning till ſun-ſet. That Col. Braithwaite's detachment was harraſſed the whole of the next day, and on the 18th was obliged to ſurrender, being reduced thereto from the fatigues and loſs he had ſuſtained, every officer

but one being wounded; his ſtrength was 1500 Seapoys, a company of foreign infantry, a train of native artillery, with 12 guns, and 170 horſe.

That no authentick news from our fleet had been received at Madras ſince the 16th of February; but reports from the ſouthward ſay, that the French fleet, conſiſting of 22 ſail large and ſmall, anchored in Pondicherry Road on the 19th of February.

That the Lord North arrived at China in January, and the Eſſex at Tellicherry the 16th of February.

That the Locko, Oſterly, Aſſa, and Latham, were arrived at Bombay, where they would be detained till further accounts were received from the coaſt of Coromandel, with reſpect to the two fleets.

That the San Carlos, Capt. Smith, with ſix armed ſhips, arrived at Callicut from Anjengo the 15th of February, with troops.

PROMOTIONS.

THE Right Hon Walter Huſſey Burgh to be chief baron of his Majeſty's court of Exchequer in Ireland, in the room of the Right Hon. James Baron Tracton, deceaſed. Alſo Barry Yelverton, Eſq. to be his Majeſty's attorney-general in Ireland, in the room of the Right Hon. John Scott.—Barry Yelverton, Eſq. to be of his Majeſty's moſt honourable Privy Council in the kingdom of Ireland.—The Right Hon. Thomas Lord Grantham to be one of his Majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate.—The Right Hon. Henry Lord Paget to be lord lieutenant and cuſtos rotulorum of the county of Angleſey, in the room of Sir Nicholas Bayly, Bart.—The Right Hon. William Pitt, chancellor and under treaſurer of his Majeſty's Exchequer, ſworn of his Majeſty's moſt hon. Privy council.—The Right Hon. Thomas Townſhend to be one of his Majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate.—The Right Hon. William Earl of Shelburne, the Right Hon. William Pitt, James Grenville, Richard Jackſon, and Edward James Eliot, Eſquires, to be commiſſioners for executing the office of treaſurer of his Majeſty's Exchequer.—The Right Hon. Auguſtus Viſcount Keppel, Sir Robert Harland, Bart. Admiral Hugh Pigot, Charles Brett, Richard Hopkins, John Jefferies Pratt, and John Aubrey Eſqrs. to be his Majeſty's commiſſioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral of Great-Britain and Ireland.—The Right Hon. Sir George Yonge, Bart. to be his Majeſty's ſecretary at war.—David Parry, Eſq. to be captain-general and governor in chief of the iſland of Barbadoes, in the room of Major-General James Cunninghame.—Archibald Campbell, Eſq. to be captain-general and governor in chief of the iſland of Jamaica, in the room of Major-General John Dalling.—John Parr, Eſq. to be captain-general and governor in chief of the province of Nova Scotia, in room of Francis Legge, Eſq.

MARRIAGES.

June 22. SIR John Legard, Bart. of Gun in Yorkſhire, to Miſs Aſton, daughter of Henry Aſton, Eſq. of Aſton Cheſhire; and at the ſame time, Ant Hodges, Eſq. of Balney in Oxfordſhire, Miſs Anne Aſton, her ſiſter.—*July* 3. George Shuckburgh, Bart. of Shuckbu in Warwickſhire, to Miſs Darker, dau of John Darker, Eſq. of Gayton, in N amptonſhire, and member of parliamen Leiceſter.—6. Mr. Robett Porrett, to Anna Maria Mortimer, youngeſt daugh Thomas Mortimer, Eſq. of Howland —8. The Right Hon. the Earl of Car Miſs Gould, youngeſt daughter of Henry Gould, Knt. one of the judges court of Common Pleas.—19. John Eſq. a merchant in the city, to Miſs riot Lee, ſecond daughter of the late W Lee of Totteridge-Park, Eſq. and daughter of the late Lord Chief Juſtice Lately, at Uley, in Glouceſterſhire James Lord, aged 68, to Miſs Sally Sm Brockthropp, aged 19; ſhe being his y ſiſter's daughter.

DEATHS.

June 20. LADY Maria Turnour, daughter of the Right H Earl of Winterton,—25. In St. Ste Green, Dublin, the Right Hon. Jam nis, Baron Tracton, chief baron of t of Exchequer.—26. The Rev. John LL. D. F. R. S. prebendary of Wel —27. The Right Rev. Dr. John Lord Biſhop of Saliſbury, chancell order of the Garter, and brother-in the Earl of Kinnoul.—29. The Ho Curzon, lady of the Hon. Nathanie eldeſt ſon of Lord Scarſdale.—*July* Moſt Noble Charles Watſon We Marquis of Rockingham, Earl of A England, and in Ireland, Viſcount H Higham Ferrars, Baron Rockingham ingham, Baron of Malton, Wathy rowden, Firſt Lord of the Treaſ lieutenant and cuſtos rotulorum of t Riding of the county of York, a rotulorum of the North Riding county, vice-admiral of the whole York, and the maritime parts governour of the Charter-Houſe, the moſt noble order of the Gart R. S. He was born May 13, on the death of his father in 175 to his honours. He was marrie 1752, to Mary, daughter and Thomas Bright, of Badſworth in

, Esq. by whom he has not left any —24. At Sir Henry Clinton's ſeat at ridge, in Surrey, Thomas Carter, Eſq. r to Lady Clinton.—15. The Rev. Sir Parker, Bart. rector of Rotherfield , near Henley. Dying without iſſue, ſucceeded in the Baronetage by his bro- Vice-Admiral Hyde Parker, lately ap- d commander in chief of his Majeſty's in the Eaſt-Indies.—17. A few days at Compton, near Aſhbourne, in the , Derbyſhire, aged 108, Francis Miles, d ſerved in King William's wars in , and afterwards under the great Duke rlborough and Prince Eugene.

BANKRUPTS.

AS. SESSIONS, of South Molton-ſtreet, St. rge, Hanover-ſquare, turner and millener.
Burrell and Joſeph Burrel of Capel court, lomew-lane, London, bricklayers, build- nd partners.
rmitte, of Wellcloſe-ſquare, merchant.
White, late of Bird-ſtreet, St. George, leſex, maſter and mariner.
tes Young, of Briſtol, cabinet-maker.
Cooper, of Shipſton upon Stour, in Wor- ſhire, mercer.
ean, of Rawden, in the pariſh of Guiſeley, kſhire, ſhopkeeper.
Greer, of Endfield, Middleſex, mariner, and ant.
rrow and Henry Barrow, both of Preſt- in Lancaſhire, fuſtian manufacturers and rs.
Cowdry, of Warminſter, in Wilts, inn-
Cave, late of Stallbridge, in Dorſetſhire, per
Brown, of Briſtol, merchant.
n, of Alderton in Suffolk, brickmaker.
Parker and Ebenezer Parker, now or late field, in Yorkſhire, merchants, cutlers, partners.
ſhall and John Birch, late of Lawrence- ondon, warehouſemen and copartners.
yefinch, of Bucklersbury, London, mer-
Williams, late of Pentre Gwaſaney, in the of Mold, in Flintſhire, but now of the Mold, in the ſame county, money- er.
ight, of Over-Whitaker, in Warwick- dler.
Cook, late of Hardingſtone, in Northamp- , dealer.
Williams, of Walſall, in Staffordſhire, nd chandler.
Groves Taylor, of Witney, in Oxfordſhire, maker.
enham, of Haſtings, in Eſſex, draper and
oughton, late of Lane ſide, in the pariſh ueſheid, in Yorkſhire, clothier.
andover, of Ivelcheſter, in Somerſetſhire, er.
own, of Holborn, in the pariſh of St. , watchmaker.
in, of David ſtreet, St. George, Hanover- waxchandler.
ainforth, of Bromley, in Middleſex,
ychurch, late of Falmouth, in Cornwall, r.
y, of London-ſtreet, London, merchant, with Richard Sealy, now of the Iſland na, merchant.)
e and John Ware, late of Crayford, in ico-printers and copartners.
dgion, of Love-lane, near Alderman- ndon, coal-merchant.
Thomas Day, now or late of Briſtol, haberdaſher and milliner.
Jonathan Tomkins, of Portſmouth, in Hants, Upholſterer.
Adam Watſon, of Little Britain, London, cord-wainer.
Joſeph Robertſon, late of Nicholas-lane, London, inſurance broker.
Simon Shearman, late of Whitecroſs ſtreet, St. Giles, Cripplegate, victualler.
William Ponting, late of Cheapſide, St. Mary le Bow London, paſtry cook and confectioner.
Thomas Hutchins, late of St. Andrew, Holborn, ironmonger, but now of Upper Thames ſtreet, London, vintner.
John Parkin, late of Workington, in Cumberland, ſhopkeeper, but now a priſoner in the ſheriff's ward or priſon at Carliſle in the ſame county.
Joſeph Stacpoole, of Eſſex-court, in the Middle Temple, and of the Inner Temple London, money-ſcrivener.
James Poyntz, late of Shepton Mallet, in Somerſetſhire, clothier.
Roger Watkinſon, late of Gainesburgh, in Lincolnſhire, merchant.
Moſes Zuntz, of Fenchurch-ſtreet, London, merchant.
Peter Maber, of Tobacco Roll court, Gracechurch-ſtreet, London, hay factor.
John Iſaac, late of Crooked lane, London money-ſcrivener.
Thomas Willetts, now or late of Stourbridge, in Worceſterſhire, miller
John Beake of Oxford-ſtreet timber-merchant.
John Howard, of the pariſh of Letchworth in Herts, maltſter.
Samuel Yeats of Alderly in Glouceſterſhire clothier.
John Bewley Harris, of Clement's-lane, London, merchant.
George Thompſon, of Duke-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, merchant.
Richard Nitchett, of Bromley, in Kent, butcher.
Joſhua Peaſe and William Peaſe, late of Hurſt Courtney in Yorkſhire, partners and farmers.
Hodgſhon Hopper, late of Salford, in Lancaſhire, butcher,
Joſhua Peaſe, of Monk Fryſton, in Yorkſhire dealer.
John Weskett, late of Jeffries-Square, St. Mary Axe, London, inſurer.
John Simes, of St. John's-ſtreet, Clerkenwell, tallow-chandler.
Charles Vincent, of Exeter, leather-dreſſer, ſkinner, and glover.
Thomas Knight, now or late of Briſtol, tobacco-merchant and grocer.
Thomas Appleton, of Wigan, in Lancaſhire, thread manufacturer, and dyer.
Jonathan Kendall, of Utton Birns, in the pariſh of Southwingfield, in Derbyſhire, dealer.
John Husband of Birmingham, factor, but now of Bulby, in Lincolnſhire, farmer.
William Green, late of Stourbridge, in Worceſterſhire brazier.
Thomas Hudſon and Joſeph Hudſon, of Wellcloſe-Square St. George, Middleſex, hardwaremen and partners.
Samuel Parke and David Henning late of Piccadilly, St. James, Weſtminſter, upholders and copartners.
James Langdale the elder and James Langdale the younger, of Northallerton, in Yorkſhire, grocers and copartners.
Timothy Hurſt, of Datchet, in Bucks, clockmaker.
Iſaac Radford now or late of Birmingham, factor.
Nathaniel Elliott of Oxford, ſhoemaker.
John Clark, of Watling-ſtreet, London, merchant.
John Brooks and Paul Randall, both of Modlaſham, in Wilts, cloth ers and partners.
Francis Ford, late of St. James, Weſtminſter, carpenter.
Peter Wilder, of Pall Mall, in the pariſh of St. James, confectioner and fruitere.
Michael Greenway of Birmingham, buckle maker.
William Mountain, heretofore of Hereford, but now or late of Minchinhampton, in Glouceſterſhire, carrier.
John Holland, of Birmingham dealer.
Matthew Powell the elder, formerly of Newcaſtle, in

* Father of Sir Harry Parker, Chief Clerk of the Admiralty, who died in 1795.

in the parish of Clunn in Salop, and late of Solyhull, in Warwickshire, dealer.
Samuel Woods, of Penzance, in Cornwall, linnen-draper.
Joseph Chamberlain, late of Godalmine, in Surry, shopkeeper.
James Saunders, of Eling, in Hants, maltster and cornfactor.
William Buckland, of Thames-street, London, cheesemonger.
John Mach n of Chesterfield, in Derbyshire, grocer.
Richard Wetenhall, now or late of Bath, brandy-merchant
Edward Seager, of Much Wenlock, Salop, linen-draper and haberdasher.
John Becher, late of Laurence-Pountney lane, London merchant.
John Bessell, late of Castle street, Leicester-fields St. Anne's, Westminster, haberdasher
John Finden, of Blackman street, Southwark, grocer.
Joseph Hunt, of College Hill, London, goldsmith.
Jeremiah Coglan, of Bristol, merchant.
Walter Phinn, of Great Yarmouth, in Norfolk, mariner.
Daniel Bishop, of Bristol, baker.
Robert Lowes, of Hexham, in Northumberland, money-scrivener.
William Pearce, of East Acton in Middlesex, baker.
William Clifford, of Size lane, London, warehouseman
Samuel Reeves, of Stepney green, Middlesex, carpenter.
William Chapman and John Chapman, of Newcastle upon Tyne, dealers and copartners.
William Nicholas, of Penryn, in Cornwall, shopkeeper.
John Snell, late of Bristol, vintner, but now of St. George, in the county of Gloucester, dealer.
James Renwick, late of Manchester, but now of Liverpool, hosier,
John Woan, late of Three Crown court, Southwark, apothecary.
William Conquest, of Gravel lane, Christ Church, Surry, carpenter.
John Hesse, of Bishopsgate street, London, haberdasher.
Richard Clay, of the Hill, in the parish of Northwingfield, in Derbyshire, maltster.
Thomas Nash, late of Water-lane, Fleet street, London, silversmith.
James Adams of Mincing-lane, London, merchant.
William England, of Dulwich, in Surrey, coal-merchant.
William Hunt, of Wallingford, in Berks, plumber and glazier.
Joseph Smith, of Micklethwaite, in Cumberland, butter-merchant.
Robert Johnson, late of Plymouth Dock, linen-draper and haberdasher.
James Foster, of Houndsditch, London mercer.
William Garlick, now or late of Bristol, dealer in spirituous liquors
Nicholas Brooke, of Exeter, merchant.
Isaac Davies, late of Nantmell, in Radnorshire, but now a prisoner in Presteign gaol, in the said county, grazier.
Bartholomew Dominicetti, of Chelsea, dealer.
James Thomas, the younger, of Carpenter's-buildings, London-wall, London, insurance and stock broker.
Richard Preston, late of St. Martin's-lane, Cannon-street, London, insurance broker.
Samuel Mo e ey, the younger, of Huddersfield, in Yorkshire, merchant.
Joel Goring, of Uxbridge, in Middlesex, shopkeeper and salesman.
Nicholas Norman, late of Wilkes-street, Spitalfields, silk weaver.
John Dufty, of Huish, in Devonshire, timber-merchant.
William Jackson, of Bristol hosier.
Magnus Lundberry, now or late of Bristol, rope-maker and broker.
Joseph Bolton, John Mort, Joseph Mort, and William Croft all now or late of Birkacre, Lancashire, calico-printers and copartners.
John Giles, late of the parish of Neen Sollars, in the county of Salop, hop-merchant.
William Scotford, of Stepney Green, in Middl bluemaker.
William Sharland, of Swithin's lane, London, chant.
John Foster, of Plymouth Dock, linen-draper
Richard Haslam and Samuel Haslam, now or of Thames street, London, cyder-merchants copartners.
Edward Peppin, late of New Broad street, but of Bishopsgate street, London, insurer.
Jonathan Turner, of Norwich, grocer and draper.
John Crofts, late of Margate, in the Isle of Th in Kent, hoyman, but now of Cavendish br Leicestershire, dealer.
William Bullock, of Manchester, hop merchan

COUNTRY NEWS.

York, June 25.

ON Tuesday afternoon, as a farme weeding his corn in a field near B ham, he was struck with lightning co right side of the head, which made a w an inch and a half long, and killed hi stantaneously. It descended down t feet, burning his body and clothes a way. It is thought the lightning wa tracted by the iron lockets he had shoulder.

AMERICAN AFFAIR

Extract of a letter from an officer at York, June 15, 1782.

"OUR new commander in chief retrenching—not ground—b pences. The arrangements he has made will occasion a saving of near a in the annual charge. He sees every with his own eyes, and hears every he is up and about before four in the ing: before the quarter part of his ar opened their eyelids, he has perhaps or a dozen miles; he comes almost e to the parade, which is a signal that diately after he will have a levee, every one may tell their story, or private hour, which I am told is fixed for that day or the next, and th have had conversations with him co very much satisfied with his pati condescension: in short, his conduc as it has gone, has procured him th of the army, and the love of the loy

"The news-papers will inform the rulers of America are not in disposed towards a peace, unless inde is acknowledged, and their great ally included in the treaty; neither I hope will ever take place."

From the PENNSYLVANIA J *Philadelphia*

Extract of a letter from his Excel Washington to Congress, dated H ters, May 10, 1782.

"Just as I am closing these des letter from Sir Guy Carleton is h covering sundry printed papers,

, with the papers I have now the ho-
o enclose to your excellency, together
a copy of my answer to him, and I
myself my conduct herein will be
able to the wishes of Congress."

ad Quarters, New-York, May 7, 1782.

SIR,

ving been appointed by his Majesty to
ommand of the forces on the Atlantic
, and joined with Admiral Digby in the
ission of peace, I find it proper in this
er to apprize your excellency of my ar-
at New-York.

e occasion, Sir, seems to render this
unication proper, but the circumstances
present time render it also indispen-
as I find it just to transmit herewith to
excellency certain papers, from the pe-
f which your excellency will perceive
dispositions prevail in the government
ople of England towards those of A-
, and what further effects are likely
low; if the like pacifick dispositions
prevail in this country, both my incli-
and duty will lead me to meet it with
oft zealous concurrence. In all events,
is with me to declare, that if war
prevail, I shall endeavour to render its
es as light to the people of this conti-
the circumstances of such a condition
ssibly permit.

much concerned to find that private
authorised persons have on both sides
way to those passions which ought
received the strongest and most effec-
ntrol, and which have begot acts of
ion, which without proper preventions,
ve an extent equally calamitous and
urable to both parties, though, as it
seem, more extensively pernicious to
ives and settlers of this country.

much soever, Sir, we may differ in
spects, upon this one point we must
y concur, being alike interested to
the name of Englishmen from re-
and individuals from experiencing
necessary evils as can have no effect
general decision; every proper mea-
ich may tend to prevent these crimi-
sses in individuals I shall be ever
o embrace; and as an advance on
I have, as the first act of my com-
enlarged Mr. Livingston, and have
to his father upon the subject of
sses as have passed in New-Jersey,
his concurrence in such measures, as,
der the conditions of war, the com-
rests of humanity require.

further to acquaint you, Sir, that it
intention to have sent this day a
tter of compliment to Congress, but
rmed it is previously necessary to ob-
passport from your excellency, which
re hope to receive, if you have no objection, for the passage of Mr. Morgan to Philadelphia, for the above purpose.

I have the honour to be,
With great respect,
Your excellency's most obedient
humble servant,
(Signed) GUY CARLETON.

His Excellency General Washington.

Head Quarters, May 10, 1782.

SIR,

I had the honour last evening to receive your excellency's letter of the 7th, with the several papers enclosed.

Ever since the commencement of this unnatural war, my conduct has borne invariable testimony against those inhuman excesses which in too many instances have marked its various progress.

With respect to a late transaction, to which I presume your excellency alludes, I have already expressed my fixed resolution, a resolution formed on the most mature deliberation, and from which I shall not recede.

I have to inform your excellency, that your request of a passport for Mr. Morgan to go to Philadelphia will be conveyed to Congress by the earliest opportunity, and you may rest assured that I will embrace the first moment to communicate to you their determination thereon.

Many inconveniencies and disorders having arisen from an improper admission of flags at various posts of the two armies, which have given rise to complaints on both sides—to prevent abuses in future, and for the convenience of communication, I have concluded to receive all flags from within your lines at the post of Dobb's Ferry, and no where else, so long as the head quarters of the two armies remain as at the present.

I have the honour to be,
Your excellency's, &c.
G. WASHINGTON.

His Excellency Sir Guy Carleton.

By the United States in Congress assembled, May 14, 1782.

The letter of the 10th from the commander in chief being read, enclosing a copy of a letter to him from Sir Guy Carleton, dated Head Quarters, New-York, May 7. 1782,

Resolved, That the commander in chief be, and hereby is directed to refuse the request of Sir Guy Carleton, of a passport for Mr. Morgan, to bring despatches to Philadelphia. Published by order of Congress.

CHARLES THOMPSON, Secretary.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

A Private letter from the Hague has the following article:—"The court of France has at length prevailed on their High Mightinesses not to enter into a negociation for a peace with England without it be general

neral, and to include the Americans in it, and to acknowledge their independency, which we are afraid will prolong the war; and we are very apprehenfive that ſome of the German powers will take part with England, as they are at this time making great preparations for war. It is feared by many, that in a few months this country will be involved in a great deal more trouble than their High Mightineſſes expect, and, if there is not great care taken, French politicks will be very detrimental to us."

Letters from Vienna ſay, "A plan is formed for building ſome houſes on the Glacis of the ſuburbs of this city. All thoſe who build there will be exempted from taxes during 20 years, independently of other advantages. The regency have purchaſed the old houſes, had them pulled down, and erected ſome hotels in their room. The workmen are gainers thereby, and the city is embelliſhed in a ſurpriſing manner. The Emperor is indefatigable in the cabinet, where he is employed from four o'clock in the morning, having his two ſecretaries conſtantly with him. Perſons of all religions will have liberty of exerciſing what trade they pleaſe, without being obliged to apply for that purpoſe to any of the corporations. The diſtempered poor will have the advi phyſicians, and medicines gratis. W aſſured, that the number of perſons ſic this capital and the ſuburbs amoun 80,000."

The King of Sweden has copied th ample of the Empreſs of Ruſſia, in bliſhing an academy of Agriculture u liberal plan. It is to conſiſt of natiy foreign members: ſix young Swedes be conſtantly reſident, each for four ye the beſt cultivated countries in the nor Europe, where the climate has the reſemblance to that of Sweden. Th niſter has received the King's orders to to the ambaſſadors in England and Ho and to the reſident at Bruſſels, to a ſome celebrated agriculturiſts for t ſtruction of theſe young noblemen, academy is alſo to embrace other branc knowledge connected with that of ar as Mineralogy, Botany, Chemiſtry, a chanics. A large tract of waſte la longing to the crown is aſſigned for of the profeſſors, in order that perfect tion may be in conſtant exhibition every province in Sweden is to ſend two young men to be there inſtructe

ADVERTISEMENT,

AND

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENT

SEVERAL articles of Review and the catalogue of new books are unav poſtponed, till next month, on account of the unexpected length of the L Modern Hiſtory, the Hypochondriack, and other pieces in our preſent publica

The Rural Chriſtian muſt remain ſatisfied with the reaſons we have ſo ſigned for keeping back his petit pieces; it is unavoidable when they w the third part of a page. No further notice will be taken of any application Editor on that ſubject.

The anſwer which DEVONIENSIS *ſeems to expect was actually gi Acknowledgements to Correſpondents laſt month, to himſelf or ſome of his fri wrote under the ſignature of* SIMPLICIUS: *no alteration can be made in ticle he mentions till the new year; his advice, for which we ſincerely th will then be taken into conſideration. Charts of our Sea-ports we have given.*

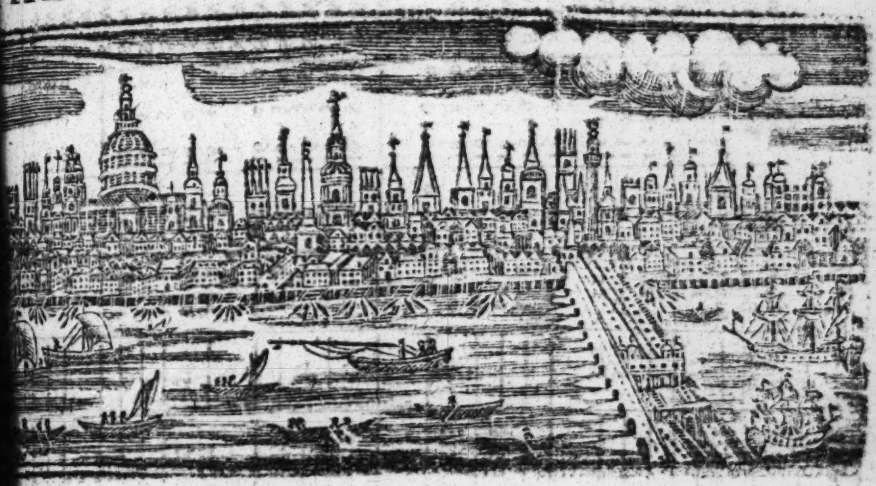
The objections to the Ode to Diſcord being removed, it will be foun Poetical department for next month—alſo the Verſes to Eliza on her quarr deſcription of Pamela, &c. by the ſame correſpondent. But the Ballad a bert Walpole and Mrs. Tuberville's ghoſt the editor cannot approve.

We muſt decline entering into any conteſt with ſo reſpectable a body of Diſſenters, neither do we think the compariſon fairly drawn up.

The Rebus by J. J. is not of ſufficient importance for public notice, and t on Death convey no new idea on the ſubject. James Lobſter we believe to Chriſtian, but aſſuredly he is no poet. Sabina's tranſlation is only fit to private friend, ſhe muſt not be expoſed to the Critic's cenſures. The new H. L. is by far too long.

Our other correſpondents will find their favours inſerted in our next.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

For AUGUST, 1782.

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With the following Embelliſhments, viz.

...le length PORTRAIT of COUNT DE GRASSE, drawn from the Life,

AND

...ation of the Method of making or repairing BANKS, to prevent the overflowing LANDS by the SEA.

...DON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.
...e had complete Sets, from the Year 1732 to the preſent Time, ready bound and ſtitched, or any ſingle Volume to complete Sets.

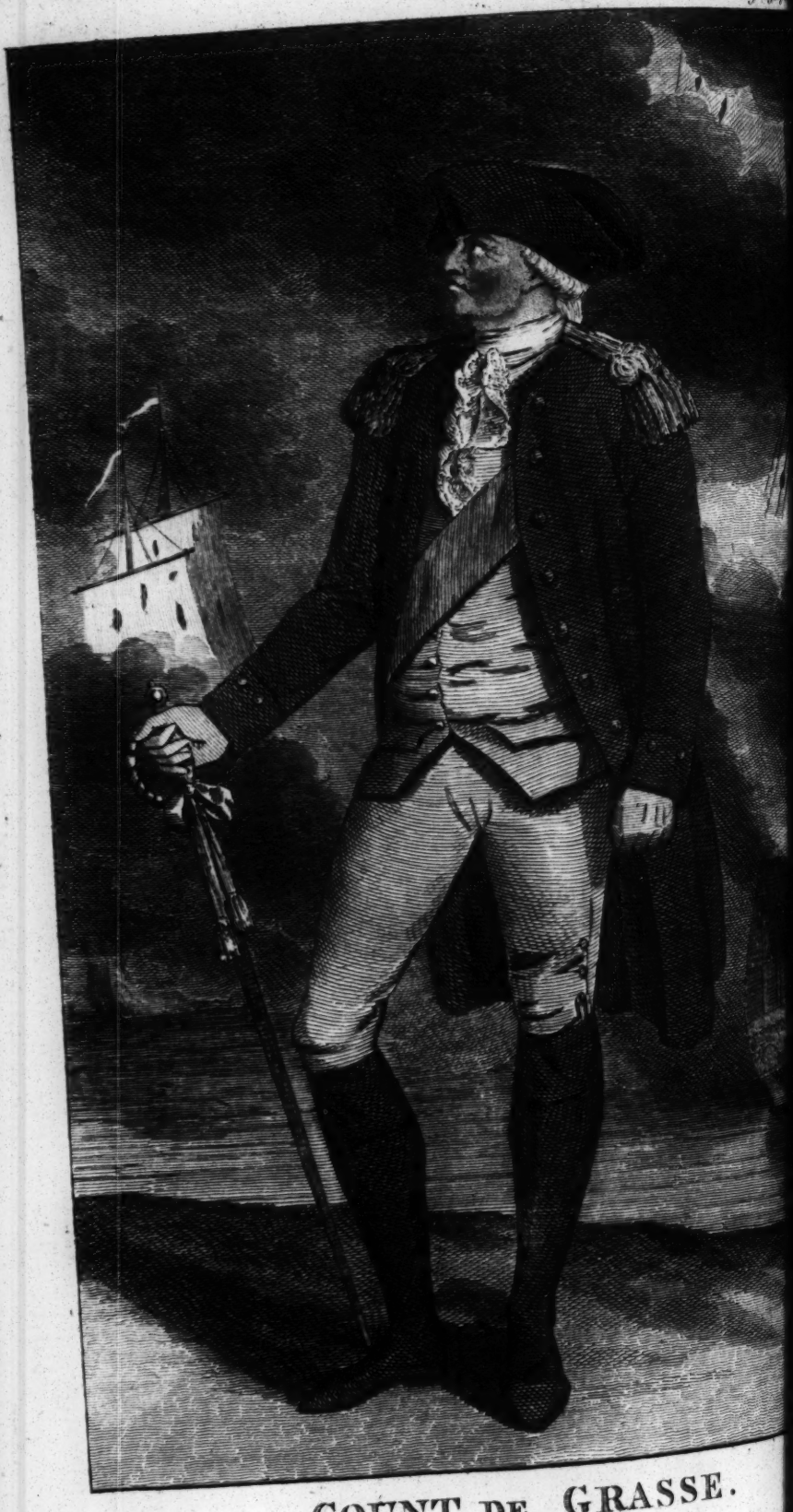
PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in AUGUST, 1782.

Compiled by C. DOMVILLE, Stock-Broker, No. 95, Cornhill.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 per C reduced	3 per C. consols.	3 per C. Scrip.	4 per C. Scrip.	4 p C. Consols.	Long An.	Short An.	India Stock	India Bonds. 5 P.	S. S. Stock	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Navy Bills.	Exch. Bills.	Lottery Tick.	Wind Deal.	Weath. London
29		58 1/4 1/8	58 1/8 a 3/8	58 3/8 1/4	72 1/2 5/8	72 1/4	16 7/8									15 16 0	S W	Rain
30	113 7/8	58 1/8	58 1/2 a 3/8	58 1/4	72 5/8	72 1/4 1/8	16 1/4		129				57	11	5	15 17 0	N E	Fair
31	113 1/2	57 5/8	58 a 57 3/4	58	72 1/4	72 1/8 7/8	16 1/2	12 1/4		4				11	5	15 15 0	S W	
1	113 1/4	57 1/2	57 7/8 a 5/8	57 5/8	72	71 7/8	16 1/2	12 1/4		4				11	5 6	15 15 0	S W	
2	113 1/8	57 1/2	57 7/8 a 1/2	57 1/2	72	71 7/8	16 1/2	12 1/2		3			57 1/4		7	15 16 0	S W	Rain
3		57 1/8	56 1/4 ex. di.	57 1/8	72	71 7/8	16 1/2	12 1/2		1			56 1/4	11	6	15 17 0	S W	
4	Sunday																N E	
5		57 1/4	56 3/8	57 7/8	72	71 7/8	16 1/2	12 1/4	128	1				11	6	15 17 6	S W	
6	113 5/8	57 1/4	56 1/8 a 1/4	58	72 1/8	72 1/4	16 1/2	12 3/8	127 3/4	1				11 1/4	6	15 19 0	S W	
7		57 3/8	56 1/8 a 1/2	58 1/8	72 1/8	72 1/4 1/2	16 5/8	12 3/8	128 1/4	1		57 1/2		11 3/8	6	16 3 0	S W	
8	114 1/4	57 3/8	56 1/4 a 1/2	58 1/4	72 1/8	72 1/2	16 5/8	12 3/8	128 1/4	2				11 3/8	5	16 3 0	S W	
9	114 1/4	57 3/8	56 1/2 a 3/4	58 1/4 1/2		72				3	62 3/4	57 5/8		11 1/4	4	16 3 0	N W	Fair
10		57 3/4	56 7/8	58	72 7/8	72 1/2		12 1/2	128 1/2	1				11	4 6	16 4 6	W	
11	Sunday																W	
12																	S W	Rain
13	115	58 1/4	56 7/8 a 57 1/8	58 5/8	73	72 7/8	16 7/8	12 1/2	129	2	64		57	11	5	16 5 0	S W	
14		58 1/4	56 1/4 a 57	58	73	72 7/8	16 7/8	12 5/8	129 1/2	1		58		10 7/8	5	16 5 0	S W	
15	115	58 1/8	56 1/4 a 57	58	73	72			129 3/4	1			57	10 3/4	5	16 5 0	S W	
16	114 1/4	58	57 a 56 3/4	58 1/8	72 5/8	72 1/8 3/4	16 3/4	12 5/8	129	2	63 1/2	57 3/4		10	5	16 3 0	S W	
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18	Sunday																N W	Fair
19	114 1/8	57 7/8	56 7/8 a 3/4	57 3/8	72 5/8	72 1/2	16 3/4	12 5/8	129 1/2	4		57 5/8		10 7/8	5	16 1 0	S W	
20	114 1/4	57 7/8	57 7/8 a 1/4	57 1/8	72 1/2	72 3/8	16 3/4	12 5/8	129 1/4	4		57 1/8	56 7/8	10 3/4	5	16 2 0	S W	
21		58	57 7/8 a 1/4	57 1/8		72	16 3/4	12 5/8		4				10	5	16 3 0	S W	
22	114 1/2	58	57 1/8	57 1/8	72 3/4	72 3/8	16 7/8	12 5/8	129 1/4	3				10 1/4	4	16 4 0	S W	
23	114 1/2	58 1/8	56 7/8	57 1/8	72 7/8	72		12 1/2	129 1/4	2		57 3/4		10	3	16 3 6	S W	Rain
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25	Sunday																S W	
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														10 1/2	4	16 4 6	S W	Fair

GRAIN by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.
Wheat. | Rye. | Barley. | Oats. | Beans.





COUNT DE GRASSE.

THE

ONDON MAGAZINE,

FOR AUGUST, 1782.

ECDOTES OF THE COUNT DE GRASSE.

(With a whole length portrait, drawn from the life.)

HE capture of a commander in chief, and his being brought home a priſoner to the metropolis of his enemy, is one of thoſe great events in war, which ſo ſeldom that the eager curioſity of all people, to behold the French lately in that ſituation, is not to be wondered at. With the vulgar, who are always influenced by external appearances, it may perhaps be conſidered, that this firſt trophy of victory exhibited to view during the courſe of a long war, the burthen of which was ſeverely felt. Thouſands gratified with this uncommon ſpectacle; many more were diſappointed by various cauſes; ſome for want of opportunity; others from apprehenſions of dangers from the prodigious concourſe of people that ſurrounded him wherever he went. Our numerous correſpondents being alſo deprived of the gratification, we thought it our duty to procure a celebrated artiſt to take a correct likeneſs of the Admiral, to exhibit to him as he had a very favourable opportunity, while he was receiving the congratulations of ſeveral perſons of diſtinction at his hotel.

The memoirs of this brave, though unfortunate commander, few can be found, and thoſe but imperfect, of a man whoſe name was ſcarcely known beyond his country, till the victorious Rodney made it familiar to us; however, the anecdotes we have to relate, may be depended on as authentic.

Count de Graſſe is the ſon of a younger branch of a noble family, who formerly enjoyed a conſiderable paternal eſtate and a title in France. He was early in life deſtined to the marine ſervice of his country, in which he is grown old being in the 69th year of his age. Towards the cloſe of the laſt war he roſe to the rank of captain, and nearly the whole time of the late peace he commanded a frigate, which kept conſtantly cruizing in the Weſt-Indies and America, as is ſuppoſed to watch the motions of our military and civil governors in the Weſt-Indies, to obtain information of our progreſs in the cultivation and improvement of the iſlands ceded to Great Britain, and generally to make ſuch obſervations there, and in America, as might prove uſeful to his country in a future war. This is the conſtant line of conduct of the French in time of peace, and the reaſon they are better prepared for a ſudden rupture.

In the courſe of the preſent war, the Comte de Graſſe has been chiefly employed on the Weſt-India ſtation, but, if we are rightly informed he was ſecond in command of the fleet under Monſieur de Barras, which engaged Rear-Admiral Graves and Sir Samuel Hood, in the Cheſapeak in September 1781, and from ſuperior numbers, gained a trifling advantage over the Britiſh fleet.

At length, the deciſive day arrived, when this gallant Frenchman was obliged to ſurrender his laurels to the immortal Rodney; the glorious victory obtained by him and his brave aſſociates ſtands already recorded upon our annals, in the Magazine for the month of May laſt, to which, with pleaſure, we refer our readers. From the number of killed and wounded on board *La Ville de Paris*, the count's ſhip, from the length of time that he fought, and a variety of other circumſtances, it is evident, that the count exhibited the ſtrongeſt proofs of perſonal valour and perſeve-

rance; if therefore his countrymen have any well-founded charge to bring againſt him, it muſt be upon ſome deficiency, or error of judgement; but as ſpeculations of this ſort previous to his trial are ungenerous and improper, we ſhall drop the ſubject, moſt heartily wiſhing that he may be honourably acquitted.

From the time of his ſurrender, to that of his departure from London for France, he was treated with every mark of reſpect and attention, which characteriſe the generous ſons of Britain. His noble conqueror and his officers ſet the example; but it is reported, that he was not ſo grateful to Admiral Rodney, as might be expected, being piqued at the neceſſary refuſal of ſome improper demands; be this as it may, to every other perſon who ſhewed him any civilities, his returns beſpoke the gentleman and the man of feeling.

On his paſſage to England, he was ſo extremely ill, as to be almoſt helpleſs, when Sir Peter Parker's lady, (whoſe amiable character is well known) humanely beſtowed every requiſite attention upon the Count, with as much care and tenderneſs as if he had been a near relation. In ſhort, ſo ſenſible was the noble priſoner of this lady's condeſcending kindneſs, that he could hardly bear to be abſent from her while he remained in London, and would often take her by the hand and burſt into an involuntary flood of tears.

Sir Peter Parker was no leſs attentive to his charge, and did every thing in his power to alleviate the captivity of his priſoner. Upon his landing at Portſmouth, Sir Peter took care to provide him with every accomodation ſuitable to his rank, and when he arrived at London he was conducted to the houſe of Mrs. Nugent, Lady Parker's mother, in Queen's-ſquare Weſtminſter. The Comte was ſoon after accommodated with a ſuite of apartments at the Royal Hotel in Pall mall, at the expence of the crown, and his Majeſty, with that ſupreme dignity, which adorns all his actions, returned him his ſword, which he had delivered up according to cuſtom to Admiral Rodney, when he went on board the Ville de Paris. This *etiquette* enab the Count to appear at court, w he was received in a manner becom his rank and ſituation by their M jeſties and the royal family. French officers who accompanied h were, *La Viſcomte de Graſſe*, his phew, *La Comte de Cibon*, and *Le M quis de Beaulieu*.

From the time of the Comte's rival in London, which was on Sa day the 3d of Auguſt, to that o departure on Monday 12th, he was ployed in paying viſits to the grea ficers of ſtate, and ſome of the pr pal nobility of the kingdom; by w he was entertained in a ſumptuous hoſpitable ſtyle. He likewiſe to view of the Bank, and other p edifices, and of Vauxhill and places of amuſement. It muſt been a great ſatisfaction to him to that every mark of reſpect was to him, even by the common peop teſtimony of his valour; far othe would have been his reception, if h ſurrendered himſelf and his ſhip out maintaining the bloody con the laſt.

The Comte is one of the 80 k of the order of the *grande Croix* Louis, and wears a red ribbon, in the ſame manner as our kn the Bath. He is tall in ſtature, m ing exactly *ſix* feet, *four inches*, an robuſt in his make, but has con a habit of ſtooping, from long ſer board a frigate, the low cabin of muſt have been very troubleſome He has a ſon in France, in the guards, who in ſupport of his character, aſperſed by ungenerous officers of other regiments, ha obliged to fight ſeveral duels, the laſt, has been dangerouſly w but is not dead, as was falſely in the public prints. Preparat making in France, for the tra Comte, and of Monſieur de B ville his ſecond in command, reciprocally exhibit charges each other: ſhould the event p nourable to the Count, his port this account of him, imperfect will hereafter be referred to wi ſure.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. LIX.

Τὸ δὲ τῆς παρασίτου ὄνομα πάλαι μὲν ἦν σεμνὸν καὶ ἱερόν. ATHENÆUS.

"The title of Paraſite was anciently reſpectable and ſacred."

THE motto of this paper will I doubt not, ſtartle many of my readers; who, from the contemptible notion generally entertained of a paraſite, will be ſtruck with equal ſurpriſe, if told, that a coward, a lyar, or a hundrel, was anciently a title reſpectable and ſacred.

Yet that the fact was ſo, we are well informed by *Athenæus*, in his large collection or *farrago* of Memoirs of Mankind, in fifteen books, under the curious denomination of *deipnoſophiſtæ*, or *dinner philoſophy*, the *table talk* of antient ſages, which the learned *Cauſabon* has augmented with ample annotations. There was, it ſeems, in pagan imagination, ſomething whimſically myſterious ſuppoſed in the character of one, who while he ſhared in the feaſt, cheered and elevated all around him, by bringing in their minds agreeable and flattering notions of themſelves; and hence was feigned, that ſome of the Gods were the paraſites of Jove. A paraſite, I have now diſplayed the character, eſſentially valuable; and we find in *Athenæus*, that the *bards* of the *Celtic* nations were looked upon in that light by *Poſſidonius*, who deſcribes their chiefs as living about with them men ſo called, whoſe buſineſs it was to celebrate, in their preſence, the glories of their anceſtors, and of their own atchievements. Yet nobody will controvert that the bards were perſonages highly reſpectable.

Adulation or flattery in whatever manner exerciſed, if it produce complacency, will be ſure of regard, and whatever may be the refined diſguiſes of more civilized times, when people will not avow the delight which they take in being flattered, it is certain that a ſucceſſful flatterer is as highly valued now as in the rudeſt ages of barbarity, when his art was openly known as an office; which indeed it was even in Homer's time, when many of the publick revenues were appropriated to paraſites. In our publick conſtitution there ſtill remains an office of that kind, the *Poet Laureat*, whoſe duty it is to flatter the ſovereign twice every year. The office is by no means held in diſeſteem; and I will do *Mr. Whitehead*, the preſent laureat, the juſtice to ſay, there is no probability that its credit will ſink in his time. For conſidering the ſameneſs of his topics, each new year and each birth day, it is wonderful to find ſo much ſpirit and elegance in his odes.

Nations, bodies of men, and perſons in great employments, may have adulation to any degree offered to them, without indelicacy; for, where there is a large number, each has a ſmall ſhare of the praiſe; and where there is a great employment, the praiſe may be conſidered as directed more to the office than to the man.

The nice and delicate art is to flatter individuals ſimply as ſuch; and of this there are ſo many modes, that people of good temper, and any ingenuity and addreſs, who apply their attention to it, will be pretty ſure to ſucceed.

Theophraſtus in his *characters*, has given us that of a flatterer ſo well, that it is not merely entertaining as a picture of Grecian manners, but has the ſtriking features which flattery at all times exhibits to an obſerving eye; ſo that one might take it for a character in our own, as well as any other age. I ſhall preſent it to my readers in *Budgell's* lively tranſlation.

"Flattery is a manner of converſation very ſhameful in itſelf, but beneficial to the flatterer. If a flatterer is upon a publick walk with you, Do but mind, ſays he, how every one's eye is upon you. Sure there is not a man in Athens that is taken ſo much notice of. You had juſtice done you yeſterday in the Portico. There were above thirty of us together, and the queſtion being ſtarted, who was the moſt conſiderable perſon in the common-wealth? the whole company was of the ſame ſide. In ſhort, Sir, every one made familiar with your name. He follows his whiſper with a thouſand other flatteries of the ſame nature. If a bit of lint ſticks

to

to your garment, he takes it off with great officiouſneſs. If the wind has blown a feather or ſtraw into your hair, he picks it out very carefully, and ſhewing it you, with a moſt inſipid ſmile, How old you are grown, ſays he, ſince I ſaw you laſt! 'Tis time enough, methinks, for a man of your age to have grey hairs in his head. Whenever the perſon to whom he would make his court begins to ſpeak, the ſycophant begs the company to be ſilent, moſt impudently praiſes him to his face, is in raptures all the while he talks, and as ſoon as he has done, cries out, That is perfectly right! When his patron aims at being witty upon any man, he is ready to burſt at the ſmartneſs of his raillery, and ſtops his mouth with his handkerchief, that he may not laugh out. If he walks with him in the ſtreet, he clears the way for him, and makes every one ſtand till he is gone by. When he comes home and calls his children about him, the Flatterer has a pocket full of apples for them, which he diſtributes among them with a great deal of fondneſs; wonders to ſee ſo many fine boys, and turning about to the father, tells him, they are all as like him as they can ſtare. His patron cannot ſo much as try on a ſhoe, but he falls a complimenting him upon the ſhape of his foot. If he makes a viſit, our Paraſite runs before him, gives notice to the maſter of the houſe, and returns quite out of breath, to let him know that every thing is ready for his reception. He is perfectly well verſed in all female buſineſs, and is as handy among the women as the beſt of them. When he is invited to a feaſt, he is the very firſt man that calls for a glaſs of wine, and is wonderfully pleaſed with the deliciouſneſs of the flavour; gets as near as poſſible to the man of the houſe, and tells him with much concern, that he eats nothing himſelf. He ſingles out ſome particular diſh, and recommends it to the reſt of the company for a rarity. He deſires the maſter of the feaſt to ſit in a warmer part of the room, begs him to take more care of his health, and adviſes him to put on a ſupernumerary garment this cold weather. He is in a cloſe whiſper with him during the whole entertainment, and has neither eyes nor ears for any one elſe in the company. When he ſees a great man enter the theatre, he ſnatches the cuſhion from his ſervant, and places it under him. If a man ſhews him his houſe, he extols the architect, admires the gardens, and expatiates upon the furniture. If the owner is groſly flattered in a picture, he out-flatters the painter, and though he diſcovers a great likeneſs in it, can by no means allow that it does juſtice to the original. In ſhort, his whole buſineſs is to ingratiate himſelf with thoſe who hear him, and to wheedle them out of their ſenſes."

John Home, in his tragedy of *Douglas*, makes the profligate and artful Glenalvon ſay,

Flattery direct
Rarely diſguſts. They little know mankind
Who doubt its operation, 'tis my key,
And opes the wicket to the human heart;

Glenalvon is a character of a rude age; and in proportion as human nature is artleſs or groſs, the more direct ſhould Flattery be to have its influence. A child muſt be flattered in the plaineſt terms: ſo muſt a ſavage. Neither of them could perceive a delicate compliment. The incenſe muſt be held under their very noſe. The ſame remark may be made upon people much habituated to Flattery, whoſe appetite for it comes to be ſo eager and conſtant that they languiſh and are miſerable without it. Dr. Young deſcribes this dependent ſituation very juſtly,

"See how they beg alms of a Flattery

But people, whoſe taſte is refined muſt have the ſweet and ſoothing potion of Flattery adminiſtered with a gentle hand, that they may ſip it as it were imperceptibly, and enjoy the eſſence without feeling the coarſeneſs of any vehicle. The moſt effectual Flattery to ſuch people is what is conveyed ſhall come to them by report. "There is no Flattery ſo irreſiſtible as that at ſecond hand," ſays *Fielding* in his *Tom Jones*. Flattery direct may be repelled; but Flattery oblique is ſure to penetrate. One is not prepared againſt it; and it darts into the heart. Flattery at ſecond-hand is ſubtilized into ſmoak out of a long winding pipe, ſuch as the Turks luxuriouſly uſe. It is therefore better to make others tell our Flattery, if we are certain it will be faithfully delivered. But Flattery is in one reſpect ſimilar to money. We may always have intereſt upon it, but are ſometimes afraid to truſt it to our

The modes of Flattery are various the characters of men. All how- may be flattered by a ſteady, re- ſtful attention. The power of com- nding, which upon every occaſion is of the moſt certain talents for ng in the world, *Juſtin* well de- bes, in *Agathocles*, the ſmoothneſs inſinuation, "*blando alloquio et hu- adulatione*—by ſmiling addreſs and mble adulation." The vain are very to Flattery. The proud are not pleaſed when it reaches them by ious ingenuity. A remarkable terer, hazarding rather too groſs lation upon one abundantly fond it, was checked with ſome diſplea- "Well (ſaid he) do you know are the only man whom I have found proof againſt Flattery." was ſwallowed; and he gained end: the deception was natural. ſpeare has it in his Julius Cæſar:

When I tell him he hates Flatterers
ſays he does, being then moſt flattered."

iental Flattery appears to us ex- e. It is rich as the moſt odorife- gums and ſpices. Yet there have pretty ſtrong ſpecimens of it in wn iſland; for inſtance, a biſhop g James the Firſt "You are the of our noſtrils." Such Flattery be evident to the objects of it. indeed, people for moſt part know enough when they are flattered. only fear is, that there may be an intention to impoſe upon and laugh at them. If they are perſuaded there is no ſuch intention they will take a great deal of Flattery with real ſatisfaction; and they will not be very deſirous of detecting fallacy. The mutual flattery of authors, eſpecially of poets, is a remarkable proof of this propenſity. *Fenton* ſays of Flattery,

"But moſt among the brotheren of the bays
The dear enchantreſs all her charms diſplays
In the ſly commerce of alternate praiſe."

It is at once mean and criminal to flatter while one is conſcious of falſehood. But there may be honeſt as well as diſhoneſt Flattery. There may be Flattery from a ſincere admiration and a deſire to pleaſe. It is benevolent to indulge this; and a man of a good diſpoſition may find frequent opportunities for it, by directly or obliquely bringing under the view of thoſe with whom he aſſociates, ſuch circumſtances in their ſituations and characters as are agreeable. *Hypochondriacks* ſtand much in need of ſuch benevolence, for their miſery often chiefly conſiſts in a wretched notion of themſelves. From this they may be relieved by the humane and generous interpoſition of a friend, who will fairly preſent to them in the light of reaſon, their real advantages, which the thick cloud of melancholy fancy has hid from them in dreary obſcurity.

TUM in the Hypochondriack, No. LVIII. p. 309, col. 2, l. 41, *for* nature *read* manner.

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY.

ciſe Hiſtory of the Proceedings of the Second Seſſion of the FIFTEENTH *Par- ent of* Great Britain. *Begun and holden at* Weſtminſter, *on* Tueſday *the* of November, 1781. *(Continued from our laſt, p.* 339.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, June 3.

E *Earl of Hillſborough* in a long ech, hinted at the bad conſequences y of the repeal of the act of the George I. as it was ardently expected riſh, and he informed their lord- at he would make a motion to ac- that buſineſs on the Wedneſday fol- if the cabinet miniſters had not any reſolution before. His lordſhip on the amiable character of the Carliſle, and expreſſed much ſur- he ſudden recall of that nobleman, raiſed a monument to his fame in Ireland, which would live for ages in the breaſt of every patriot there.

The Earl of Shelburne ſatisfied the Houſe that no delay was meant on the part of his Majeſty's miniſters; that the reſolutions of the Houſe had been ſent to Ireland without loſs of time, and the reply expreſſing the entire ſatisfaction of the Iriſh parliament, had only arrived that very morning at ten o'clock; at twelve, the draught of a bill for the repeal had been ſent to the Attorney-General, and in a day or two, the whole would be complete. Here the converſation ended, no motion being neceſſary. And, the

the third reading of the bill to exclude revenue officers from voting at elections for members of parliament being moved,

Earl Mansfield not only opposed it, but condemned it in the strongest terms, as depriving thousands of his Majesty's subjects of their birth-right, contrary to the principles of the revolution, and of both the common and the statute law of the land.

The Bishop of Peterborough replied, and maintained that the bill would remove a great and improper influence of the crown, and destroy smuggling.

The Marquis of Rockingham, who was in an ill state of health, briefly stated the nature of this influence—he reckoned up 140 boroughs, in which 23,000 voters were influenced by the revenue, and one fifth of these, his lordship said, were absolutely subject to the orders of the First Lord of the Treasury; he therefore wished to see the bill receive the royal assent.

The House divided upon the question, 34 contents to 18 non-contents, whereupon the bill passed.

THE same day in the HOUSE of COMMONS, upon a motion of the *Lord Advocate*, after a short debate, the following resolutions were agreed to: That the second reading of the bill for inflicting pains and penalties on Sir Thomas Rumbold, be postponed to that day two months.—That the business ought to be resumed as early as possible in the next session of parliament—For bringing in a bill to prevent the suspension of the said bill of pains and penalties, by any prorogation of parliament.

The petition of the East-India Company, praying to be released from paying into the Exchequer immediately, the sum of 400,cool. pursuant to an act of the last session, was referred to a committee, who, upon the motion of Sir Henry Fletcher, gave leave to bring in a bill to discharge the company from the said payment.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Wednesday, June 5.

Mr. Byng moved for leave to bring in a bill to strengthen the hands of the magistrates of Middlesex and Westminster, in the suppression of gambling, growing into an enormous nuisance, particularly E. O. tables, leave was given accordingly, but afterwards, owing to some extraordinary clauses, vesting in the magistrates powers thought to be unconstitutional, the bill was amended and reamended, till such delays were occasioned thereby, that the session was closed before it was ready for the royal assent.

Mr. Fox moved that a new writ should be issued to elect a member for Westminster, in the room of Sir George Brydges Rodney, who had been called up to the House of Peers.

A debate ensued, in opposition to the motion, chiefly maintained by Commodore Johnstone, on the pretext that it was highly improper, till it was known whether the Admiral would accept the honour intended him, and it was insisted that a peerage could not be forced upon him. But Mr. Rodney his son, satisfied the House, by producing a letter from his father, in which he expressed his wish that such an honour might be conferred upon him. The question was then put and carried, upon which the writ was ordered accordingly.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Friday, June 7.

A Bill brought in by the Earl of Salisbury to enable him to commute the tythes of his estate, by allowing the rector a certain quantity of land, in lieu of his tythes, being in its progress to be committed, *the Lord Chancellor* opposed that, and all other commutations. *Earl Bathurst*, on the contrary asserted the beneficial effects of commutations, not only to the clergy themselves, but to the whole nation. The Chancellor, however, made a motion to negative a clause in the bill, upon which Lord Dudley moved the previous question, which was carried by 27 contents against 9 non contents, and then the bill was committed.

IN the HOUSE of COMMONS an attempt was made by *Sir Francis Basset* to obtain an address to his Majesty to make a settlement on Sir George Rodney; but after a debate, in which *Mr. Fox* convinced the House of the impropriety of the measure, the motion was withdrawn by consent of Sir Francis and his friends.

Monday, June 10.

Mr. Melliss moved, that Mr. Gilbert's bill for regulating the poor should be read the third time. It was opposed by *Mr. Duncombe, Lord Mahon, Mr. Dempster, Mr. Alderman Sawbridge*, and occasioned a long debate, as well as several divisions. After it had been carried by a majority to read it a third time, fresh objections were started to several clauses, and, at length, the bill was rejected, upon the question being put, "That it do now pass," by 44 votes against 22.

The bill for establishing a militia in Scotland, was withdrawn, owing to a clause proposed and carried by the Secretary at War to allow the privates, if they thought proper, to inlist in the regulars. *The Marquis of Graham* and the other Scotch members would not submit to this clause, and the Secretary of War apprehended if it was inserted, the bill would hinder the recruiting service.

*** *The remainder of the proceedings of the last session of parliament will be given in the next, with his Majesty's most gracious speech at the close of the session.*

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following letter was written by a lady, who had retired to the ntry, ſatiated and tired with the fa- es of a faſhionable life in London, is very much at your ſervice.

A. B.

Springfield, June, 21, 1782.

MY DEAR JULIANA,

WHEN I quitted the metropolis, I med to myſelf the enjoyment of thoſe ional pleaſures for which you have ſo n ridiculed my village *penchant*; I thought, at the expiration of the year, I ſhould have been able to de- my ſyſtem of retirement with ſuch uments as muſt have left you even hout one ſhaft of your uſual pointed pons.—But the aſpect was much e beautiful in contemplative theory, it has turned out to be in proof ive. The meadows, indeed, wear verdant covering in proper ſeaſon, trees exhibit their foliage, and Au- has all its yellow ſoftneſs in au- nal perfection. The fleecy qua- peds bleat to the murmurs of the m, and Philomel, conſcious of her l ſuperiority, ſalutes the ſilent night ll the melody of ſong. The eaſt nds to my wandering eye, the new- beams of its Auroral viſitor—and gilded pride of the weſt, with all aughty pomp of celeſtial ſtate, is, red bluſh of conſcious inferiority, ceive her expected maſter, crimſoned the glow of his diurnal fatigue. ſe are the beauties of nature on h poets have tuned their verſe, and ters exerciſed their art. Paper s down the ſcene from father to n all the eloquence of words, at- ting to convince by acquired rea- that which the mind already feels nternal conviction.—The canvaſs, niſe, has done its part; and, only ſimple nature is ſuperior to creative y, how much would be due to the al arguments of the one, and the ative pencil of the other? Our ion contains all that can inſtruct ind; and its views exhibit every cape to charm the eye. We have excellent good church, and a able rector. The neighbour- ing village conſiſts of about forty houſes, and the ſeats within eight miles around contain abou twelve families. In the midſt of this ociety I enjoy retirement; our viſits being more formal than friendly, and our entertainments more ſplendid than gay. I read in the morning or ſometimes work at an apron, now ſix years under the needle and thread: I play a little after dinner on the harpſichord, and in the evening, walk, play at cards, work, or read again.

Thus, my dear Juliana, is your friend ſituated, which I may truly ſay, is neither according to her preſent wiſhes, nor her former expectations. I thought the country was all innocence in its inhabitants, and all delight in its pleaſures. But I find myſelf miſerably miſtaken in the one, and quite tired with the ſameneſs of the other. Take my word, and you know I ſeldom fib, that a country village is of all places on earth, the moſt cenſorious, and the moſt ſcandalous place in England—and you may be equally aſſured, that the ſurrounding neighbourhood, with ſuch a conſtant infection in the centre, muſt have caught the malady in all its ſymptoms and ſtages. The moſt trifling incidents in each family are known as a ſecret throughout the whole pariſh; and in their *routine*, contrary to all other matters upon earth, they increaſe in ſtrength and magnitude, proportionably to the length and fatigue of the journey. I have known the loſs of a tea-ſpoon, which was ſtolen by a begging gypſey, change the form of its crime, only in travelling three miles, to a burglary, in which the houſe was robbed by ten or twelve men, at the dead of night, of all its plate. One of our neighbours is very ſtrict in the œconomy of his houſe, and judging rightly of the pilfering diſpoſition of the lower claſs of people, he keeps a ſtrict eye on all his moveables, whether they are dead or live ſtock.—This conduct of his has ſo much offended the cottagers, who look upon the ducks, geeſe, chickens, bread, beer, and cold meat of a gentleman's houſe to be common property, that they have propagated ſuch ſtories of his

ſtarving his ſervants, that when he happens to turn away one, he finds it almoſt impoſſible to get another. The ſervants turned away, join in this falſehood, it gets round the village, and before it comes back to be contradicted, the penury, wretchedneſs, and miſerly diſpoſition of the family are the general topic at every meeting where that family is not preſent. We have another gentleman of a different diſpoſition, whoſe heart is ſo good, that he has no ſuſpicion of diſhoneſty in another. He is plundered without mercy, and often buys his own poultry twice over; at firſt, from the higler, and then from the cottager, who ſteals them. The conſequence of this is, that the villagers laugh at his credulity, and his neighbours pity the weakneſs of his heart. His ſervants from the houſe-keeper and the butler, to the ſtable-boy and coachman, cheat him diurnally. His houſekeeping coſts him twice as much as another not half ſo rich, and he does not live a quarter ſo well or ſo ſplendid.—He has very little controul over his domeſtics; my lady's woman and his own man are actually maſter and miſtreſs of the houſe. He told us ſome time ago, of two foxes that took from him twelve turkies, eight ducks, and about forty chickens, in the ſpace of ten days that he and his wife were abſent from home, although it is well known to the ſporting gentlemen round the country, that a fox has not theſe twenty years been ſeen within twelve miles of his domain. Nay, he was told of balls, ſuppers, dinners, and even polite breakfaſts, being given to the gentlemen of the knot, and the ladies of the ſecond-hand hoop, in his abſence, where the deſtroyers of his poultry, and all other appendages, wore the ſhapes of men and women, and not of the ſnouty quadruped above mentioned. His wine-cellar diminiſhed in its contents likewiſe. A beer barrel, through the rotteneſs of the ſcantling on which it was elevated, fell againſt the door, and burſt it open, but the butler being an honeſt man, immediately put a padlock on, and kept the key himſelf, until his maſter returned.—It however ſo happened, that either by the ſhock of the bins from the beer barrel, or through the effects of a thunder ſtorm, eight or ten bottles of champaign, as many of Burgundy, and above two dozen of port were found to be miſſing out of bottles, I ſay miſſing, for the b tles were there with the corks them, ſome entirely broke to pie others only with a hole in the ſide, ſhort, the moſt evident marks of fr were diſcovered; but the gentlema the houſe ſaid it was all idle ſuſpic the ſervants laughed in their ſlee and the neighbourhood, for nothin hid from them, pitied ſo much credu

We have three maiden ladies aunt and two nieces, who live fro about two miles. *There*, ſcanda ſet up her throne, and as this antiq *trio* are all too old now to taſt pleaſures of life, and were when y too ugly to hit the fancy of an eq point of fortune, they have deſc to their preſent ſtate of mortificati the real character of celibacy. De by the gay, ſhunned by the ſe laughed at by the volatile, and courted by the inquiſitive, paſs on to their laſt ſtage, witho confidence, the friendſhip, or the will of any human being. Th viſited indeed, and people are out civil to them. It is at their hou hear the minutiæ of what is goi ward. "Miſs Maria, ſays one o to me, I hear your little Chloe a family."—"Lord, Madam, I how could you hear that—for it is that is in that way at preſent."— ſays ſhe, quite vexed at her formation, that Mrs. *Go-about*, t tua-maker, always brings a ſtoc wrong end. But I'll never cr again." Now the fact was, th *Go-about* told the truth, and C pupped; but I wanted to contr virgin at any rate. In ſhort, Juliana, there is no ſuch thing ing, eating, drinking, ſleeping ing, or taking any diverſion, whole is not diſcanted upon, ſent abroad, and turned into ſc of crime or folly. The ſerva bedchamber, the parlour, and t ing-room, bring their reſpective to the kitchen, from whence it are conveyed at the fancy or p the hearer, in various diſtort to the ale houſe, the chandl the baker's, the butcher's, or t bouring kitchens, and *there* b ſcribed into the noddles of the the intelligence is verbally re lady at her toilet, or the ge

s dreſſing room; and being refined this new tranſplantation, and ſhaped to the form of elegant ſcandal, with addition of faſhionable exaggeration, this dreſs it becomes the mental food the day.

Want of ſomething to employ a mind ich habitually has been filled with ſmall talk of routs, the chattering of opera, the agreeable nonſenſe of rning viſits, auctions, and a thouſand er kill-times, to be found in London, kes ſuch a chaſm in the breaſt of an lived female when ſhe returns to country, that the vacuity becomes pportable. Sentiment does very now and then, and makes a tolera- ppearance, when it is dreſſed out gns for the country, and ideal uiſhments for paſtoral ſcenes. But an odious thing to put in practice, e no ſyſtem of that kind exiſts. a proof of that, and having now out my weak ſide, am determined gain to become a dupe to myſelf. nd that I doat on ſociety, and that ut ſociety

fields and ſhady groves, and chryſtal ſprings, [things.—
lakes and nightingales, are odious

e told my ſiſter, who is ruſticity of this change in my mind. She at me, and ſays that there is but ene in the world to ſettle my o a laſting permanency. I begged her to name it. She did; and what do you think it is—Oh Lord! a huſband—and faith, I begin to think ſhe is right. Then heigh-ho for the man of my heart! and a fig for all the ſcandal of Springfield!—Two-and-twenty years have I lived, I won't ſay without that pleaſing idea; but ſeven of them I am confident were ſpent in telling nurſery lies—which were, that I was in no haſte. The hurry and buſtle of the times, now and then drove the idea on, without its coming to a ſettled point; but the picture of the three old maids dwells ſo ſtrong on my mind, that I am determined not to acknowledge their acquaintance in the other world; and ſo you may expect very ſoon to hear from me by another name than that of

MARIA M——.

P. S. We this morning heard that Mr. C—— had parted from his wife in a very great paſſion, on finding her in a grove laſt Sunday evening, with an officer in the militia. But the curate, who is juſt arrived from that family, informs us, that no ſuch matter was known at Mr. C——'s houſe. The cook, indeed, was near lying-in, and one of the footmen is not only diſcovered to be the father of the child, but the huſband of its mother. Here is a metamorphoſis for you in only four miles travelling!

DESCRIPTION OF THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE, AND OF THE NATIVE AND DUTCH INHABITANTS, &c.

(Travels into Europe, Aſia, and Africa, juſt Publiſhed. See our Review of New Books.)

MRS. ——, *in France.*

aſten to entertain you with the eſcription of a place where the capable of yielding all the ne- , and many of the luxuries of here the climate and air favour the vital functions, but com- ſoul, and inſpire a kind of ſerenity. Is it then in the phyſical cauſes to give hap- Methinks I hear my fair rela- y—And can paradiſe, which by our firſt anceſtors, be in gained by reſiding in any part lobe? Undoubtedly, I ſhould appy in a ſolitary ſtate, even pe of Good Hope; but this, I will affirm, after due reflection, that with the friends of my heart, I could be contented to ſit down there for life.

The eſtabliſhment which the Dutch Eaſt-India Company have made on either ſide of the Cape of Good Hope (the extreme ſouthern point of that great continent which comprehends Europe, Aſia, and Africa) extends, according to computation, 450 miles eaſtward and weſtward, and 250 towards the north. To the honour of the Belgian race, let it be ſaid, that ſince firſt they atchieved their independence by actions the moſt heroic, and perſeverance the moſt wonderful in the annals of the world; they *for once*, regulated their

public conduct by the laws of juſtice: for the territory in which they planted the colony of which I now write, they acquired by fair purchaſe, without fraud, without treachery, aſſaſſination, or oppreſſion. At the ſame time it ought, in truth, to be remembered, that this *ſingle* inſtance of the equity of the United Provinces prevailing over the paſſion of avarice, is owing not to the virtue of the community ſo much as to that of an individual, *Mr. Van Riebeck* a ſurgeon, who exerciſed a power which devolved into his hands by chance, according to his conſcience, in purchaſing with baubles, an unlimited poſſeſſion in a temperate climate, at a price below 4000l. ſterling. Thus having ſo advantageous a bargain, the Dutch dared for once to offend againſt their nature, and be juſt.

In this extenſive domain, the power of kind nature forcing its way in ſpite of the oppreſſive genius of an excluſive company, the population amounts nearly to 17,000 of fair European deſcent, and about 30,000 ſlaves, *Africans* and *Aſiatics*.

The *Ab-origines* of the country, who are called *Hottentots*, and who are of a mild and tractable diſpoſition, have been eaſily reduced to the condition of obedient ſubjects. They are a quiet and inoffenſive people, uſeful to the Dutch in many reſpects, particularly in the management of flocks and herds of cattle. They have been very much miſrepreſented in Europe: and it is ſurpriſing that the fictions which have been propagated concerning them, ſhould ſo long have gained credit in the world. It is not true, that they are in the practice of eating raw fleſh, or that they entwine their bodies with the entrails of cattle. They prepare their food with fire; and their clothing conſiſts of a dreſſed hide, which is tied like a collar round the neck, hangs down over the ſhoulders near to the ground, and is broad, that it may be wrapt round the forepart of the body: beſides this, they wear another covering of ſkin round the loins, which reaches half way down the thighs. Sometimes they have a cap for the head, and ſhoes for the feet, of the ſame materials. Their ſhoes are formed of a piece of hide, drawn cloſely about the foot with thongs of the ſame. Inſtead of the rich oils uſed as ointment by the Aſiatics and ſome of the Africa nations, the Hottentots anoint the bodies with the fat of cattle*. A nations in the world, not European of European deſcent, uſe ointment ſome kind or other, as a preſervati from the colds of winter, and a rep lent of the heats of ſummer. Ev Europeans anointed themſelves in ſu mer times. The Muſcovites do ſo ſti The Hottentots having few con niencies for bathing, and living in climate where they are very frequen involved in clouds of duſt, have quired habits of dirtineſs; but th ſkins, when waſhed, are clear, thou ſallow. They are in general low ſtature. Their features have a ſav neſs in them, and are very hard. Th foreheads are prominent, their ch bones high, their eyes ſunk in th heads, and dull, their noſes flat, th lips thick, their hair black and woo

The Dutch Eaſt-India Comp adopted the plan of an eſtabliſhment the ſouthern point of Africa, for other purpoſe than that it might ſ as a place of refreſhment to their ſ ping, in their Aſiatic commerce. T end they have conſtantly kept in v The improvement of their territorie that part of the world is not their ject. Their policy diſcourages impr ments in this ſettlement—otherwiſ is capable of being improved to higheſt degree of culture and pop tion. For the ſoil, though not appar rich, is, from the genial temperatu the air, and alternate dews and ſhine, ſo kindly vegetative, that it riſhes with very little culture, an moſt ſpontaneouſly, whatever the bandman, the botaniſt, the floriſt, e to commit to its boſom. Thus calculated to produce whatever quiſite to the increaſe of f horſes, cattle; and at the ſame ti yield whatever is neceſſary to the fortable ſubſiſtence of the human ſp

The firſt appearance of the co the country, as well as of the ſo unpromiſing. The richeſt ſpots vales are mixed and ſometimes rounded by mountains and ſand ſerts. But even the vallies, th velly ſoil, and the abounding of horned cattle and horſes, rend communication between one pla

* *The great Lord Bacon, preſcribes anointing with oil or butter, as a me prolonging life*—De prolongatione vitæ.

other neither difficult nor expenſive. e country being thus variegated, and med by the hand of nature into ſe- ate diſtricts, is more delightful than it had been an immenſe plain bounded y by the ocean. The greateſt want his country, is that of timber for lding, and even for fuel. The na- able rivers are ſeparated from each er by great diſtances: the eaſt ſide he promontary, and the inland parts the richeſt, and capable of the higheſt ivation. The two principal ports, regard to commerce, are *Table* and *Falſe bay*, which are always and ſo formed and ſheltered, as nately to yield ſecurity againſt the prevailing winds which are pecu- to that meridian. There are other very fit for navigation, but the y of thoſe chartered ſovereigns, the India Company, has drawn a veil the true knowledge of them. The jealouſy which hides the know- of the ports to which I allude, bits the inhabitants from tranſ- g, on any pretext, their produce fects to the principal towns coaſt- y water.

e excellent wines of the cape, if raged and improved, would yield e in taſte, flavour, or delicacy, ithout being either ſo fiery, or ble to fermentation, would be to poſſeſs all the ſalutary quali- either old Rheniſh or Madeira. ains are not inferior to thoſe of Aloes, Sucotra, myrtle-wax, nd paints, it is capable of fur- in profuſion, as alſo indigo, and tobacco. It may be made a of a valuable ſlave trade, of oil, ivory, and oſtrich feathers. ains virgin copper, and copper d the appearance of the ſoil in places indicates the poſſeſſion of cious metals. Theſe and other might be the ſubjects of an ex- trade to India, America, and and contribute as well to im- e exports of a generous parent manufactures from the raw ma- as to favour, in the moſt im- inſtances, the balance of trade, with France and Spain. But h Eaſt-India company reſtrain very of mines, from principles , and from the ſame motives duce them to check the im- t of the country.

Families in this place generally conſiſt from ſeven to ſeventeen children, and ſome from eighteen to twenty-ſeven. From the want of intercourſe with ſtrangers, they are all allied together by intermarriages; without feeling however for each other any kindred affection, and even without that ſympathy and fellowſhip which prevail in other countries among neighbours. Their perſons are above the common ſtature, the men being generally above ſix feet in height, and the women tall in proportion. The unmarried women are fine figures, and have remarkably good complexions: but ſoon after marriage they become corpulent, and all their beauty after they have once entered into that ſtate, quickly vaniſhes away. ——— The females appear to be more numerous than the other ſex. I compute, that at the leaſt five-ſixth parts of the whole number of European deſcent are female, and male children under manhood. About one fourth part of thoſe who are deſcended from Europeans, reſide at *Cape-Town*, and about two fifths of the ſlaves. The people of this place, are leſs the deſcendants of the Dutch than of emigrants from France (after the revocation of the edict of Nantz) from all the proteſtant ſtates in Germany, and from the Auſtrian Netherlands.

Moſt families manufacture their own leather, make the coats, veſts, breeches, ſtockings, ſhirts, and ſhoes of the men; and the ſacques, gowns, petticoats, ſhifts, ſtockings, caps, ſhoes, &c. &c. of the ladies, together with moſt articles of houſehold furniture; ſo that they are only obliged to import from Europe and Aſia the groſs materials, ſuch as woollens and cottons, draperies and ſilks, and a few of the ſimpleſt articles of conveniency, and ſtill fewer of luxury. They require few tradeſmen, becauſe all mechanical ſervices are for the moſt part performed at home, as of old among the Greeks and Romans, by ſlaves. The ſervant who waits at table, is equally dextrous at his knitting and ſewing-needle, ſciſſars, cutting knife, awl, the axe, the ſaw, the plane, the trowel, and the painting-bruſh.

Their ſtreets are ſpacious, airy, and regularly laid out at right angles; and they ſeem to have inherited and preſerved the cleanlineſs of *Haerlem* and *Delft*. But there is one inconveniency which

which they cannot remedy by all their industry: the ſtrong ſqualls of wind which often force themſelves through narrow paſſes between the ſurrounding mountains, and raiſe duſt in the ſtreets, in troubleſome quantities, in ſpite of the frequent applications of water from canals and occaſional gutters.

Every houſekeeper, the governor and members of the council excepted, take penſioners (boarders) and it is but juſtice to their tables, beds, and linen, to acknowledge, that they are all good and reaſonable. But of the diſcouragement that is ſhewn to ſtrangers from ſettling at the Cape, I need mention only one inſtance. All houſekeepers are obliged to account every evening to the lord-fiſcal, for every perſon entertained within their roof, under pain of cenſure and a forfeiture. As there is an outward appearance of devotion, and ſolemn morality in the countenance, dreſs, gait, and converſation of theſe people, I was willing to attribute this extraordinary regulation to one or other of theſe two cauſes. I imagined, either that it was intended to reſtrain a certain kind of frolickſome immorality in private, or to ſecure, as in Amſterd the punctual payment of a tax, in ſ pulous proportion to the quantity cuſtom, on a certain licenſed orde good-natured and public-ſpirited d ſels, who occaſionally adminiſter t entertainment of ſtrangers. But I f on enquiry that the ſpirit of this had for its only object, the diſcour ment of all intercourſe with ſtrang

As the Cape of Good Hope has many years, been a half-way hou refreſhment, *out* and *home*, boarde well as hoſts of quick conception ſome genius, have had frequent o tunities of drawing the ſtrangeſt leys of characters, and of remarkin various effects of wealth and cl on the paſſions and manners of The various degrees of rank, the different ſtations and circumſ of perſons travelling to and from have furniſhed ample ſcope for ob tions of this kind.

*** *For an excellent engraved of the Cape of Good Hope. See th don Magazine. Vol. XXIV. for t* 1754.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

PANTHEON ANECDOTE

NUMBER V.

(Continued from our laſt, p. 325.)

SIR *Simon Snake* breakfaſted with *Lady Flirt* about *three* in the morning, vulgarly called afternoon!—Her faithful woman had informed her ladyſhip of all the adventures beforementioned; together with the various addenda of *Lord Riſle's* valet and her own improvements. *Lady Flirt* inſtantly ſent for *Sir Simon* to put things *en train*, to make the beſt of the ſtory. The *worthy gentleman* declared his ready acquieſcence, and a moſt incomparable ſcroll of villainy was ſoon fabricated by the very ingenious *Sir Simon!*

Lady Flirt was rather ſtaggered at the *embelliſhing* ſtyle of the letter, but *Sir Simon* ſoon ſilenced her ſcruples, by obſerving, that plain matter of fact was long ſince diſcarded from among the polite world, and that the characters of eminent perſons were generally given in maſquerade; not to be underſtood in the obvious ſenſe. He enlarged on the extreme utilit vention, and declared, that matter of fact fellow, was like ker, prim and unadorned; bu *properly* ornamented, was like in a birth-day ſuit, ſet off to advantage. *Lady Flirt* deſire to *Sir Simon's* families, and ſend the letter which was ano and as follows:

To Sir William Wort

"SIR,

"Attached to you by all of love and eſteem, I cannot on the brink of a precipice, warning you of your impend ger! If you value your mind, or future happineſs, your intended match with th *Emily!*—The whole town r her adventure a night or two *Lord Riſle* at the Pantheon, well know ended in a renc

…ſe of no very extraordinary fame! …e circumſtance of *Lord Riſle* being …father, is all a fiction, merely …ulated to deceive you! You know …univerſal character of *Lord Riſle!* …gallantry has been the theme of …the papers for theſe twelve years. …ge then, my dear *Sir William*, whe… …you can expect happineſs from an …on with any woman, who could be …imprudent as to truſt herſelf in a …hel with *Lord Riſle?* Be aſſured a …re regard for you, alone dictates …letter; and that I am your un…wn friend,

"SELIMA!"

…his precious engine had been moſt …lly conveyed to *Sir William*, and …rally produced all the horrid con…ences of the preceding evening! …—In the morning, the *Flirt* party …purſuant to their adjournment, …ent to know how the wounded …; with ſecret prayers for their …e, and outward wiſhes for their …ery.

…t as *Sir William Worthy* had re… …the card from Flirt-houſe, he …egan to meditate coolly on the …of the duel. The ſurgeon and …both remonſtrated againſt his re…g to the letter that had produced …al rencontre; but he ſo ſtrongly …ed to be permitted to weigh the …ſeriouſly; that his preſſing in… …were at length (though re…tly) complied with. While he …ading the anonymous epiſtle that …the duel, he received the com…tary card from Flirt-houſe, en… …after his wounds. *Sir William* …ck with the ſimilitude between …d-writing of both the letters; …ll he might: for as *Sir Simon* …retary to *Lady Flirt*, he wrote …diſpatches, and though he en…ed to diſcriminate between his …ous and acknowledged epiſtles, …ſame ſtyle of *writing*, as well …ce of words, and turn of …ran through all his works. …*iam* began to ſuſpect in the …ace, and fell into a profound …which was agreeably broken …ntrance of *Emily*.

…eeling minds judge of their …tranſports. *Emily* was diſ… …exceſs of bliſs to find *Sir* …out of danger, and he was as …ſed at hearing *Lord Riſle* was in a very favourable way. They began to exchange vows of the moſt ardent love, and plighted the moſt unalterable conſtancy, when a meſſenger was diſpatched to requeſt *Emily* to return home immediately. The amiable girl inſtantly dreaded that the very favourable ſymptoms which attended her father might have vaniſhed! Her filial love ſuggeſted that he might be breathing his laſt: this idea ſo ſtrongly poſſeſſed her, that ſhe tore herſelf from the ſide of her much-loved *Sir William*, and departed like lightning to aſcertain the preſent ſtate of her beloved parent, which ſhe repreſented to herſelf as truly deplorable. "No—(exclaimed *Sir William*, as ſhe left the room, with eyes that ſhone with the ſtarting tear) I never can believe my *Emily* ever harboured an idea incompatible with ſeraphic purity: then—that parting look ſhe gave me as ſhe flew to the ſuccour of *Lord Riſle*——She is, ſhe muſt be his daughter. And ſurely ſome cruel dæmon, envious of my future proſpect of rational, domeſtic happineſs, muſt have dictated this infernal ſcroll. Thus let me tear its unworthy inſinuations, and annihilate every ſuggeſtion that can tend in the moſt diſtant degree, to ſully the purity of my adored *Emily*." He was proceeding to tear the forged letter when the ſurgeon entered to dreſs his wounds. He begged to ſave the letter from his intended rage, and conjured him to have patience. He then examined his wounds, and joyfully pronounced them to be in the moſt favourable way; requeſted him to try to ſleep, and ſtrongly enforced the neceſſity of tranquillity! The patient promiſed implicit deference to the friendly admonitions of the ſurgeon, and bathing his pillow with tears, he gradually ſunk into a ſweet ſlumber, infinitely more calm and undiſturbed than could be expected.—*Lady Waddle* was in a ſtate of infinite miſery, and in much more danger than *Lord Riſle*. No ſooner had *Emily* arrived at her mother's, than ſhe flew to her apartment and found her ſomewhat more compoſed than ſhe even dared to hope for. Her father deſired her to viſit his apartment as ſoon as ſhe had paid proper devoirs to her mother. *Emily* haſtily aſked if her father's danger increaſed; ſhe joyfully heard the moſt decided negative to her queſtion,

queſtion, and when ſhe entered *Lord Riſle's* apartment ſhe found him ſitting in the arm chair by the fire-ſide, and converſing with *Lady Flirt's* woman. *Emily* ſoon knew the fabricator of the anonymous letter; and mildly aſked *Tereſa* why ſhe betrayed her lady's ſecrets. *Tereſa* anſwered rather confuſedly, but it was eaſy to find that pique inſtigated the heroine of the comb-bruſh to impeach her *truly* honourable lady. It ſeems *Lady Flirt* had very unfortunately given a ſecond-hand dreſs to a pert little girl, retained by *La Fleur* at *Lord Riſle's*. *Tereſa* ſeeing the girl appear in what ſhe thought her perquiſite, flew like an enraged heroine, and attempted to tear off the fatal garment. Blows enſued between the *ladies*, and in the ſcuffle the one poſſeſſed the trimming, and the other the main garment. Thus both parties were equally *inveſted* with the dreſs in agitation, and flounces and furbelows were cruelly torn from all they held dear. Sing, O muſe! the doughty battle. Firſt dip into the commentaries, and then peep into Homer; a little daſh of the civil wars may not be unneceſſary to form the ſtyle of the enſuing combat. And now, Jupiter, in the character of a coachman, held the golden ſcales *(id eſt* the pewter porter pot) and ſummoned Juno *(id eſt* an oyſter woman) and Venus *(id eſt* a fruit girl) to ſurvey the field of battle. Firſt, up came *Tereſa*, in an elegant *deſhabille*, and began—"If *ſome* folks would mind their own buſineſs, then *other* folks would let folks buſineſs alone; for if all folks were not to buſy themſelves about folks that are unconnected with low folks, then genteel folks might let paſs the vulgar manner of ſome folks."—Here a crack of the fan and the ſhake of the hoop pronounced the ſybillian ſentence complete. Little *Patty* advanced, and anſwered the verboſe harangue, not with a *Burkean* trope, or a college ſyllogiſm, but with a loud laugh! There is no argument more concluſive than a burſt of that ſpeci of applauſe; and if *Cicero* or *Demoſth nes*, or *Charles Fox* had been thus a ſwered, many a long debate wou have been ſtifled. But *Tereſa* did n reliſh the *merry* reply, and inſtan made a rejoinder with her fiſt, at t ſame time ſhe attacked the fatal ve *Patty*, finding her noſe and her go both at once ſo violently aſſault knew not which to defend, but leav her noſe (which ſhe knew was w fixed to her face) to the deſtinies, began to defend the trimmings *Hartſhorn* gauze and *Dyde* lace waved in the wanton air. Fringes feſtoons hung in *treſs-like* elega and wantoned in zephyr's gales the plumes of *Maia!* At laſt *P* made a bold puſh at *Tereſa's* w powdered head. Inſtantly cloud Mareſchal enveloped the combat in a duſty whirlwind! Black like Parthian arrows, flew in th At laſt the battle grew towards deciſive—*Jupiter-Coachman*, with pot of porter, drank to their ſp deciſion: and *Poll Plumb* ſat on barrow as the umpire. And now ty's head began to ſhare the ſame At laſt *Tereſa* gave her antago complete a puncture with a doubl pin, at the ſame time ſhe ſo dexte baſted her with her *Evan*-gelic f or cuſhion, that the unhappy *Pat* down covered with wounds, po and ſcented pomatum! Whethe *Tereſa* had ever read Homer I c tell, but ſhe imitated the old heroes, for, ſtripping off the ſpo *armour* of the vanquiſhed, ſhe in habited herſelf therewith, am re-iterated huzzas of the ſurro gods and goddeſſes. But *M (alias La Fleur)* was ſore vexe the woeful plight of his dear and reſolved revenge. *Tereſa*, as ſhe had repaired the ravages battle, haſtened to *Waddle-houſe* ing to expoſe her faithleſs lady.

(To be continued.)

COUNT OF AN USEFUL IMPROVEMENT IN THE FARMING BRANCH.

om Memoirs of Agriculture, juſt publiſhed, by order of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce.)

the SOCIETY for the Encouragement of ARTS, MANUFACTURES, and COMMERCE.

Gentlemen,

AVING obſerved in your book of premiums, your offer of a medal for an account of the beſt od of rearing black cattle without ; and having made many experi- ts, for theſe four or five years paſt, n induced to become a candidate it. I, therefore, lay before you ollowing method of rearing black e without milk*:

two or three days after they are d, I take the calves from the , and put them in a houſe by ſelves. I then give them a kind water-gruel, compoſed of barley t one-third, and two thirds of ground together very fine. I ſift the mixture through a very ieve; put it into the quantity of (mentioned below); and boil it an hour, when I take it off the and let it remain till it is milk- . I then give each calf about a in the morning, and the ſame ity in the evening; and increaſe he calf grows older. It requires ittle trouble, to make them drink After the calves have had this diet for about a week or ten days, I tie up a little bundle of hay, and put it in the middle of the houſe, which they will by degrees come to eat. I alſo put a little of the meal above mentioned, into a ſmall trough for them, to eat occaſionally; which I find of great ſervice to them. I keep them, in this manner, till they are of proper age to turn out to graſs: before which, they muſt be at leaſt two months old. Therefore the ſooner I get them in the ſpring, the better.

About a quart of the above meal, mixed with three gallons of water, is ſufficient for twelve calves in the morning, and the ſame quantity in the evening. I increaſe the quantity in proportion as they grow older.

By this method I have reared between fifty and ſixty beaſts within theſe four years: forty of which, I have now in my poſſeſſion, having ſold off the others, as they became of a proper age; and by the ſame method calves may be reared with a trifle of expence.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your moſt humble ſervant,

WM. BUDD.

is account was deemed fully ſatisfactory, and the gold medal was accordingly adjudged to Mr. Budd.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A TRIP TO MARGATE.

BY ANSEGISE CLEMENT, GENTLEMAN.

CHAPTER X.

(Continued from our laſt, page 339.)

ES—I think I ſaid I would tell the world the whole affair—with tory of the *Heſſians* and the *French* all at once: when I firſt began count of my ride, I was reſolved ceal no part of it, and I know of g in it of which I ought to be h aſhamed as to afford me an for concealing it:—beſides, I have many other reaſons which induce me to tell it:—I muſt begin now to think ſeriouſly of paying all my debts which I have contracted, in the mere whimſicality of an unguarded moment ——or real debts of neceſſity which I could no more avoid contracting than I can telling the world with how much innocence I did it.—The narrative muſt be

be brought within a leſs compaſs, and —but it were better not to tell it here, leſt it ſhould lead me into a digreſſion, and then, what with the digreſſion itſelf, and the apology or defence which I may make for it afterwards, I ſhall have no room left to tell it to the world.

THE STORY OF THE HESSIANS, AND THE LITTLE FRENCH WOMAN.

After meeting with Julia, my ride was ſomewhat ſoberly conducted:—the blood began to cool, and I rode on upwards of a mile without any adventure worth recording:—not but I had ſufficient temptation. Twice was I accoſted by three drunken ſailors who begged for ſomething to drink my health with—and offered to ſing as long as I pleaſed; and once a pretty little gypſey of a farmer's daughter, who was going to the next town, told me, I looked as if I was in love, and ſaid it with ſuch a bewitching leer, that notwithſtanding the affair of the gardener's daughter, with her garlick, and onions, and all her combuſtible matter, I was juſt about to diſcourſe with her a little about it:—that is to ſay, not ſeriouſly, as a metaphyſician would do—touching the nature and effects, properties and uſes of it—but with a practical diſſertation adminiſtered lip to lip:—I was juſt going, I ſay—but why I did not—the reader, who remembers how lately I was engaged in an affair of the ſame ſort, may perhaps gueſs. For the next mile and a half, I was in ſomething of a more frolickſome mood—the remembrance of Julia's misfortunes, had given place in ſome meaſure to the objects before me, and the hopes of happier times—the ſpirit of digreſſion and volatility returned—and the heart once more at peace within itſelf, opened itſelf again to the charms of ſociety.

—I had croſſed three fields in order to overtake a party that had juſt finiſhed their work, and were returning home, in ſomething like harveſt home proceſſion—and that ſtory the reader may be told another time:—and three times had I fallen accidentally into company with a party of ſtrolling players, who were eſcorting their baggage to the next town, and the laſt time, had met with an adventure, which, if the Heſſians and the little French lady do not detain us too long, ſhall be given to the world in this chapter:—and once I had actually ridden two miles and a half back again with a Merry-Andrew who was travelling after his maſter, to exhibit at ſome place twenty miles off, the next morning:—and had alſo ſtopped half an hour behind a hedge, liſtening to a jovial party of peaſants that were ſinging, on the other ſide of it. After ſuch company, the reader may ſuppoſe my ſpirits were not the worſe for the intercourſe. It was juſt at this time, that I met with the adventure I am about to tell the world. Two Heſſians, who by their dreſs and appearance, might be officers——though their behaviour was that of a much lower claſs, were walking briſkly along the road, and I overtook them juſt after my digreſſion—or rather retrogreſſion with the Merry-Andrew. The road was tolerably well thronged with country people going backwards and forwards to the market towns in that neighbourhood, and the Heſſians diverted themſelves with ridiculing the appearance of all thoſe who paſſed them.—This was ſuffered, with little or no return on the part of the injured; and, by degrees, their raillery neſs degenerated into abſolute brutality—they not only affronted ſeveral by their language and geſtures, but puſhed others into the highway; and between them contrived that no foot paſſenger could paſs unmoleſted.

——They had walked in this manner for ſome time, without interruption, and I had ridden behind them, expecting every minute to ſee them thrashed into better behaviour.——A French lady and gentleman, of a genteel appearance, who I ſince learned were only while their chaiſe was prepared at a little village juſt by, were paſſing the other way on the ſame ſide of the road:——at firſt they made room for them, and ſeemed inclined to let them paſs without affront, when ſuddenly one of the Heſſians, running rudely againſt madame, and ſeiſing her by the hoop, fairly turned her round before ſhe could poſſibly prevent it.——Monſieur ſwore incontinently, raiſed himſelf ſomething higher, reſted his arm upon his hip, and holding the other before him, advanced towards the Heſſian, and aſked him in French the reaſon of ſuch an inſult. The Heſſian anſwered with a violent ſlap on the face, which the other attempted to return:—the conteſt was now ſo un-

hat it was impoſſible to remain a quiet ſpectator of it; ſo throwing the bridle upon the oppoſite hedge, I ran towards the combatants.—By this time, the Heſſian had gotten ſuch faſt hold of his antagoniſt by the neck, that in a few minutes he muſt have expired.—The moment I was near enough, I made a blow at the Heſſian with the but end of my horſe-whip, which, if it had taken place, muſt infallibly have brought him to the ground——I miſſed my aim, but the Heſſian to avoid it had given up his hold, and ruſhing upon me before I was able to recover myſelf, endeavoured to ſerve me in the ſame way he had before treated the Frenchman; but finding this not ſo eaſily to be effected, he endeavoured to thruſt me forward by a violent kick and blow, adminiſtered at the ſame time, into the crowd.—And now the other Heſſian, conſidering himſelf as authoriſed to interfere, the Frenchman, in order to preſerve himſelf from deſtruction, had been obliged to draw his ſword, while I by the help of another blow, ſomething better aimed than the laſt, brought the ſtouteſt of the Heſſians to the ground—Though deeply wounded by the hook at the end of my whip, he aroſe again, but receiving another application from the ſame weapon, he fell down and bled plenteouſly, while the Frenchman kept the other at bay with his ſword.——As the conqueſt was now ſo evidently our own, we left the other Heſſian to aſſiſt his companion, and we ran to take care of madame, who was fainting through fear at a little diſtance.——As ſoon as madame was tolerably recovered, monſieur began to do me all the honours of the day, and all the thanks, which bows and language could poſſibly imply:—I had ſaved his life——I had ſaved his life—I had ſaved his honour——and, for aught he knew, I had alſo ſaved my wife's.—Madame ſmiled, and gave me a look of aſſent——I had ſo many acknowledgements and congratulations to receive, and ſo many compliments to return, that in order to cut the matter ſhort, I propoſed walking on—and monſieur by that time having told me they only waited till their horſes were ready, I took the bridle in my hand, and in that manner we ſtrolled towards the village.

There is nothing in this world but has ſome little of ſweet mixed with the bitter that accompanies it.——It is thus that the pill is gilded, and rendered in ſome meaſure leſs nauſeous to the wretched—it is thus, that the vaſt load of life, which to ſome is but an heap of miſery and pain, is made ſo lovely in our eyes, that not one of us can look to the end of it without a pang.——And it is thus, an' pleaſe your reverences, that when a man has run over head and ears, ſouſe into a quarrel, and narrowly eſcaped having his neck broke for it, he thinks himſelf very well recompenſed for all his dangers and troubles, if after all, he does but get a ſmile from ſome little daughter of Venus, or other, whoſe cauſe he has protected and revenged. And an excellent reward it is!——and foul befal the man who is not contented with it.—*Madame La Touſſe*, which I found to be the name of the lady, had an hundred enquiries to make concerning the affair——and an hundred more concerning ourſelves, and the wounds we might have received in it; ſo to make an end of the matter, I told madame, I believed we had none of us received any other wounds in the encounter, than what her bright eyes had inflicted.—A compliment is always acceptable to a French woman—Madame La Touſſe ſmiled, leaned gently upon my arm, and continued in that poſture till we reached the village.

When we arrived at the inn, a worſe misfortune engaged their attention:—from ſome neglect, the horſes which were deſtined to have conveyed them were employed upon other buſineſs for that day, and it was impoſſible they could proceed till the next. Madame La Touſſe, who was a true French woman, gave a few ſighs to the wind upon the occaſion—blamed the maſter of the inn, and after that, endeavoured to make the beſt of the misfortune.

——Need I ſtop here, to draw the moral from this, and tell your worſhips and your reverences, what a pleaſant method this is of combating with all the little evils and grievances that beſet us in this ſcurvy planet of our's, "which o' my conſcience——with reverence be it ſpoken—I believe to be made up of the very ſhreds and clippings of the reſt:"——a method, moreover, which if all of you would adopt would ſet fortune at defiance,

and make us all the merrieſt, moſt laughter-loving ſet of people, that ever diſgraced a college, or honoured every other part of the world. What a glorious change ſhould we then ſee in the faces of you all! For, as according to my ſyſtem, we ſhould have no more gravity for hypocriſy's ſake, than we ſhould for that of affectation and nonſenſe, we ſhould not meet a melancholy face once in a month—and when we did meet it—why then we would cheriſh it till it was become like unto our own.——What a proſpect!—Here a biſhop laughing at the ſight of his lawn ſleeves—in public. There a fellow of a college ſmiling as he runs up the hall ſteps to dinner, without ſtopping to ſet an impoſition or a puniſhment by the way—there a lawyer laughing like mad in his client's face, at the proſpect of protracting a cauſe—not lamenting it:—here a right honourable ſhaking his ſides at the proſpect of more contracts—not bewailing the miſeries of war, and the ruin of his country. Has *Flirtilla* ſeen a more elegant dreſs than her own at the laſt court ball Flirtilla looks upon the dreſs with pleaſure and admiration—does not condemn it, and grow dull for envy. And you Meſſieurs, the reviewers—were Sterne—that favourite ſon of mirth and volatility now alive—and laughing on as merrily and as careleſsly as before—we ſhould ſee you laughing with him, by heavens, in public! inſtead of cutting and ſlaſhing at him as you did. But he is now no more!

THE INVOCATION.

Sweeteſt child of fruitful fantaſy—whom erſt in yonder laughter-loving plains well-pleaſed ſhe bore to frolick—what time Euphroſyne with all the loves and graces danced around in pleaſing harmony—deareſt beſt loved Sterne—attend this feeble prayer—which thy fondeſt, humbleſt votary breathes.——Come!—O come!—with one grain of that beloved enthuſiaſm, which illumines thy well-worn page—come with one ſpark of that fire ethereal, which beams in every ſentiment—come and breathe it to my ſoul. Give me, I beſeech you one grain of thy wit, thy freedom, thy volatility—and let all the ſtupid pedagogues in * Dulneſs' favourite court beſpatter me with their learned dirt—even as they beſpattered thee and I will laugh at them as thou did Pelt away—meſſieurs—pelt away—but take care leſt ye cover yourſel with your own mire. See—the Didius fallen head over ears, ſouſe i his own filthyneſs:—what a figure Pray, gentlemen, help him up. Co beloved Yorick—direct my pen!—

"Come and hither bring with thee
Mirth and youthful jollity;
Quips, and cranks, and wanton wiles,
Nods, and becks, and wreathed smiles
Laughter holding both his ſides,
Sport that wrinkled care deſides,
And if I give thee honour due,
Mirth admit me of thy crew,
To live with him and live with thee
In unreſtrained jollity."

——And pray, Sir, what has Sterne any body elſe, to do with Madam Touſſe?——

—I proteſt I had as much forgot dame La Touſſe——as I had the ſentence of my digreſſion—and not been for the good-natured ſou critic, that juſt now interrupte ſhe might have ſtaid at the inn left her, till doomſday, conſoli huſband, and ſcolding the *d'hotel* with a vengeance. But is a moral in all this, which if y time you may ſtop ten minutes t ſider of, when you get to the the

STORY OF MADAME LA T AND HER HUSBAND.

—Let us go back to the l tence before the digreſſion. "M La Touſſe, who was a true woman—gave a few ſighs to th upon the occaſion—blamed the of the inn, and after that ende to make the beſt of the miſ Monſieur La Touſſe, on the c was one of thoſe dull, phlegm ings, who ſeem to be ſent world for no other purpoſe bu all other people out of humour one of the true German mould ed to lament the miſeries, wit joying the bleſſings of life: pe wondering why he was born, fing his exiſtence: without ſpark of French vivacity—o good-humour about him: p nothing that could mark h

* *Some Commentators ſuppoſe that the author meant to diſtinguiſh by th*
Univerſity of C———.

enchman except their civility. All ich goes to prove, that Monſieur ght to have been born at leaſt ten grees farther to the northward.——
hen he heard the news he began firſt all, by way of revenge, to curſe nſelf—and when he had ſent him- and all his poſterity by the firſt poſt the devil, becauſe the innkeeper had horſes for him; he next dealt his ſes where indeed they were more ly due: the innkeeper, or the poſt- ſter, as he called him—with all his oms—poſtilions—helpers, and ſtable- s, he delivered over, one after the r, with the greateſt deliberation, he ſame right honourable gentle- : he ſeemed indeed to have ac- ed a wonderful facility in this art d luckily too—for it was the only olation he attempted to make either is wife or himſelf. By degrees, ever, he came to his ſenſes, and g recollected that he had not dined day, which was alſo my caſe—we d to dine together.

The attentive reader—I ſay atten- preſuppoſing, as indeed I am in va- bound to do, that he is attentive— f he is not I only leave it to him- o conſider how much knowledge ood ſenſe, he may loſe by his care- s—the attentive reader—I ſay, not to be told of the congeniality e diſpoſitions of Madame La e and myſelf: he needs not be f the ſympathetic union that na- ariſes between two perſons of elings and ſenſations: the at- reader has diſcovered all this at lf an hour ago. Madame La was a ſprightly little figure of h woman—ſomewhere between and thirty, with a tolerable ſhare ty, and a degree of vivacity that ot fail of rendering any woman . As Monſieur began to be ng better reconciled to his ſitua- e contrived to paſs over dinner r humour than I at firſt expected t was no ſooner finiſhed than r declared his intention of tak- alk into the country, to enquire orſes, and without aſking either accompany him, took his leave, ling us, that we might expect about an hour. Now when a been taking all imaginable render himſelf as ridiculous icable in the eyes of a woman as he poſſibly can, he does at leaſt this eſſential ſervice to the world in general, that he leaves the faireſt opening that can be deſired for any other man to enjoy that favour which he has loſt—and taking it in this light, I thanked Monſieur La Touſſe for his incivility. As ſoon as Monſieur had taken his departure—I began to employ all the little gallantry I was maſter of, to convince Madame La Touſſe how happy I was in the enjoyment of ſo lucky a *tête-à-tête*, and before we had emptied the bottle of wine that ſtood before us, Madame had alſo confeſſed herſelf not diſpleaſed at the accident. I know not how it was, but Madame La Touſſe had not ſat above half an hour, before ſhe propoſed to walk out too: I was ſomewhat ſorry for the propoſal, becauſe it ſpoiled the ſecreſy of the ſituation, and that let me tell you, Sir, has more power over the thoughts of woman, aye, and of man too, than your worſhips will readily allow: however, I had nothing to do but to conſent, and in about a quarter of an hour, we found ourſelves at the very place, where we met the Heſſians in the morning, and the converſation turning naturally upon that adventure, we imperceptibly and almoſt without knowing it turned down a little retired lane, ſhaded on both ſides with a thick hedge—and Madame La Touſſe, perceiving that ſome ſtitches in the collar of my ſhirt had been broken in the rencontre with the Heſſians—we had ſat down upon a little green bank while Madame La Touſſe, who inſiſted upon mending it, was taking her thread out of her pocket book.

——Keep a ſtrict rein upon your imagination, Sir—ſuffer not your fancy to indulge itſelf——Attend, Sir, I beſeech you, to the mere matter of fact of the ſtory.—This is the place of all the work, where ſuppoſition is the moſt dangerous.—The circumſtances indeed, conſidered in themſelves, and taken ſeparately, are as harmleſs and innocent as any in nature:—for where, in the name of decency and good-ſenſe is the harm in a man's ſitting down upon a bank with a female—where is the harm, I ſay, Sir—but in the wanton luxuriance of the reader's imagination, which confounds every thing with its beaſtly appetites and deſires—And it is this luxuriance and pruriancy of imagination which will ſhortly convert

convert us all into beaſts, and make things, in themſelves, the moſt reſpectable and uſeful, diſreputable and indecent—which will do more towards corrupting the morals of a nation in one fortnight, than every other evil in a twelvemonth.—What is it, Sir, but this filthineſs of imagination which has rendered buttons—and button-holes—and gold rings——and ſweet-briars—and whiſkers—things in themſelves as innocent as the graſs upon which Madame La Touſſe and I are now ſitting—ſo wholly diſreputable, that they can ſcarcely be mentioned with decency in any company whatſoever.—What is the matter, Sir, with peſtles and mortars—and keys—and key-holes—but that ſome reader or other has contrived to render them myſterious and ſymbolical.———And what is it, Sir, but this effervency of fancy—this heat of an evil diſtempered imagination that has converted ſcrews—and ſcrew-holes—and ſpigots and foſſets—and even the bleſſed Gulf of Venice itſelf, into terms of indecency and abomination.—And even you, Sir, whom no one living can reproach with a breach of the ſtricteſt decorum and decency—even you, Sir, had no ſooner found that Madame La Touſſe and myſelf were ſo ſeated as aforeſaid, but your imagination it is ten to one, had finiſhed the picture, and repreſented us in every ſituation which a luxurious fancy could invent: and therefore, I have hung out a light here, to caution the unwary reader of what he is to expect, and to warn him not to ſuffer his imagination to run before the matter of fact in the ſtory of

MADAME LA TOUSSE AND ANSEGISE CLEMENT.

Madame La Touſſe having found both needle and thread ſuitable to her purpoſe, prepared to mend the rent: it was between the collar of my ſhirt and the neck, ſo taking off my ſtock, that ſhe might get at it the more conveniently, I drew nearer towards her—Madame drew nearer too, and then laying her left hand between the ſhirt and my neck, ſhe leaned her right arm upon my ſhoulder, and ſo began the buſineſs. If the reader has any imagination at all, he will readily conce to himſelf the very ſituation in which ſat. Imagine to yourſelf a young m ſomewhere between 19 and 20, ſea by the ſide of a handſome little Fre woman, who might perhaps be ſeven eight years older; the lady leaning wards him and ſupporting herſelf her right hand upon his ſhoulder—you have the exact picture of the wh Madame La Touſſe's hand, to ſa more of it, was white—delicate—wa the pulſation of the arteries coming rectly upon my neck told me what paſſing within her; the blood took and ruſhing into my face, told her was paſſing within me. What ha will a fine hand make!—here wa whole ſyſtem overturned in a minut I could think of nothing but Ma La Touſſe, and Madame La To hand. Madame La Touſſe's eyes me how much ſhe was diſconce imagination preſently ſettled the Madame La Touſſe's hand grew w —the pulſe beat ſlower—faſter—tered—went on again—faſter. ther it was inadvertence—or deſig the mere fatality of ſuch adventu know not—but Madame La Tou a ſudden motion of her finger ſtru needle at once directly into my The ſuddeneſs of the pain mad ſtart from my ſeat—and riſing u hurry Madame La Touſſe who ha ported herſelf by leaning upo ſhoulder, fell exactly at the ſam all along upon the turf.

——Will any man, either o otherwiſe, lend me half a crown of his aſſiſtance here: do—S and help Madame La Touſſe up poſitively I have not time myſel have ten miles to ride home, a only knows what may happen road to detain me. But you trouble yourſelf neither, for Monſieur La Touſſe juſt now over the ſtyle that faces us—ſo do it. Monſieur La Touſſe is natured all forgiving ſoul, an what happened, or rather did pen between him and me—t for his honour be kept a ſe doomſday.

(To be continued.)

THE LINK-BOY. No. VIII.

" In rhetoric he could not ope
" His mouth, but out there flew a trope." HUDIB.

HERE are two metaphors which are more in uſe than all the other es of rhetoric put together. The is called the *periphraſis*, and the the *catechreſis*. The former es a great ſhow in the pulpit; the ſhines moſt at the bar: and both a figure in the ſenate. I never Mr. Burke ſpeak without the and I believe it would be impoſ- for Charles Fox to ſpeak without ber.—The mere Engliſh reader doth not know that *periphraſis* s the *round-about* figure of ſpeech, a little ſenſe is ſpread out to as dimenſions as *words* can carry ght imagine, if I did not explain m, that I here referred to Mr. 's tale of the *little red riding-* But I will aſſure him, that my ce was not ſo particular. Be- the tale would not exactly ſuit taphor, however the metaphor ſuit the ſpeech. The tale was own; and, to do him juſtice, not ſpoil it by telling it in his y.

periphraſis is the choice figure ulpit. In this circle the tongue ple ſcope to range. Here, my rethren, you may ſave abun- f *thought*, and while you pre- e moſt rigid œconomy, you ear to flouriſh away in the full bounty, yea, and of profuſion ith this you will ſave your he trouble of liſtening too at- and thinking too cloſely— ight have a very bad effect on the general conſtruction, and ordening them ſink them like leaky veſſels in that *oblivious* re all thought is loſt. Be- you figure away in this round your hearers, though they gentle nod or a vacant ſtare g at all, miſs above three what is *ſaid*, yet they will e grain of what is *meant*. you are dancing round the the witches in Macbeth, en loſt in a cloud, the ſenſe is *fixed as on a point!* They may turn their eyes to it at their leiſure; for *there* is collected all the eſſence of the charm.

A man of plain, old faſhioned ſenſe, never thinks of recalling a ſentiment in order to put more clothes upon it, as if it were too feeble and delicate to be truſted abroad thinly clad, but would, contrary to a modern amplifier, immediately ſeek a new one to ſend it forth in the ſame eaſy and ſimple attire. How different are the opinions of our celebrated pulpit-orators on this ſubject! A great favourite of the *people* hath given us a precious example of that ſpecies of eloquence which never fails of *filling the houſe*— eſpecially when recommended by the other appendages and acceſſaries of oratory, ſuch as the whining cant, or the thundering roar; the lifted eye, or the waving hand. Speaking of the reſurrection, he hath the following moſt curious and affecting *periphraſis*:— " Every eſſential atom of their duſt ſtands regiſtered in the volume of omniſcience. Every atom is numbered. Every atom is precious in his ſight. Nor ſhall a ſingle atom be loſt. The grave is a ſteward entruſted with our aſhes, and reſponſible for the charge. Soon will the ſeveral elements reſign their depoſit and give back the loan— the hallowed duſt of God's elect, O Death! no longer thine." See how the preacher ſpreads out his atom! Who could have thought a *ſingle atom* capable of ſuch an amaſing expanſion? He rarifies it like air——till ſwelling beyond all the limits of ſober proſe, it actually burſts into blank verſe.

I have been thinking, for the benefit of my brethren, that they may not be mocked every Sunday by the uncheery echoes of a vacant houſe, to write a treatiſe on the *bathos of the pulpit*: to reduce it to a kind of a ſyſtem: to illuſtrate my rules by dead and living examples, and to add ſome remarks of my own to facilitate *the art of ſinking in divinity*; that in proportion as a man falls in ſenſe he may riſe in fame, and though loſt to every thing that a

wiſe

wiſe man values, may yet find himſelf a gainer with the people. The materials for ſuch a compoſition are exceedingly copious. But I ſhall not burden the memories of my brethren. A few choice authors will furniſh me with every example that is neceſſary to make a man a proficient in this art: and if nature be not too much of a rebel; if her elaſtic ſpring ſhould not re-act with too much violence——in a word, if uſe co operates with ſympathy, and habit ſeconds nature in any of her points of *declination*, I have no doubt of a man's becoming a complete maſter of the pulpit bathos in a few weeks; and by this he will infallibly create himſelf *popularity*; that is, he will make the people ſtare!——Now what would a popular orator deſire more?——Nothing.—It is his *alpha* and *omega*. Deny him this, and he will exclaim with a certain fooliſh devotee of old times—"Ye have taken away my god, and what have I more!"

As for the *catechreſis*, which literally ſignifies an *abuſe of words*, or the *ſaying* one thing and *meaning* another, it is a figure of ſpeech well known at the bar; and I ſcarcely know any rhetorical *trope* that is more in uſe in the *beau monde*. To this perverſion of terms we may apply a word which for ſome time hath amuſed the *great vulgar and the ſmall*. The word hath had a *taliſmanic* influence; eſpecially in the mouth of a ſtate-conjurer. Not to amuſe the reader, let me at once inform him that this magic word is—PATRIOTISM! Patriotiſm, like *honour* and the *Graces*, is undoubtedly a word of a very excellent meaning. But then we muſt look for that meaning in the dictionary! Did we take our idea of it from the perſons who have made the moſt *noiſy* pretenſions to it, we ſhould be apt to ſuſpect that it meant ſomething very bad. Now all this ariſes from the figure of ſpeech, called *catechreſis*. Like the witches prayer, it muſt be read backward, and then—why *then*, Mr. Fox, you may talk of PATRIOTISM 'till you are out of breath.

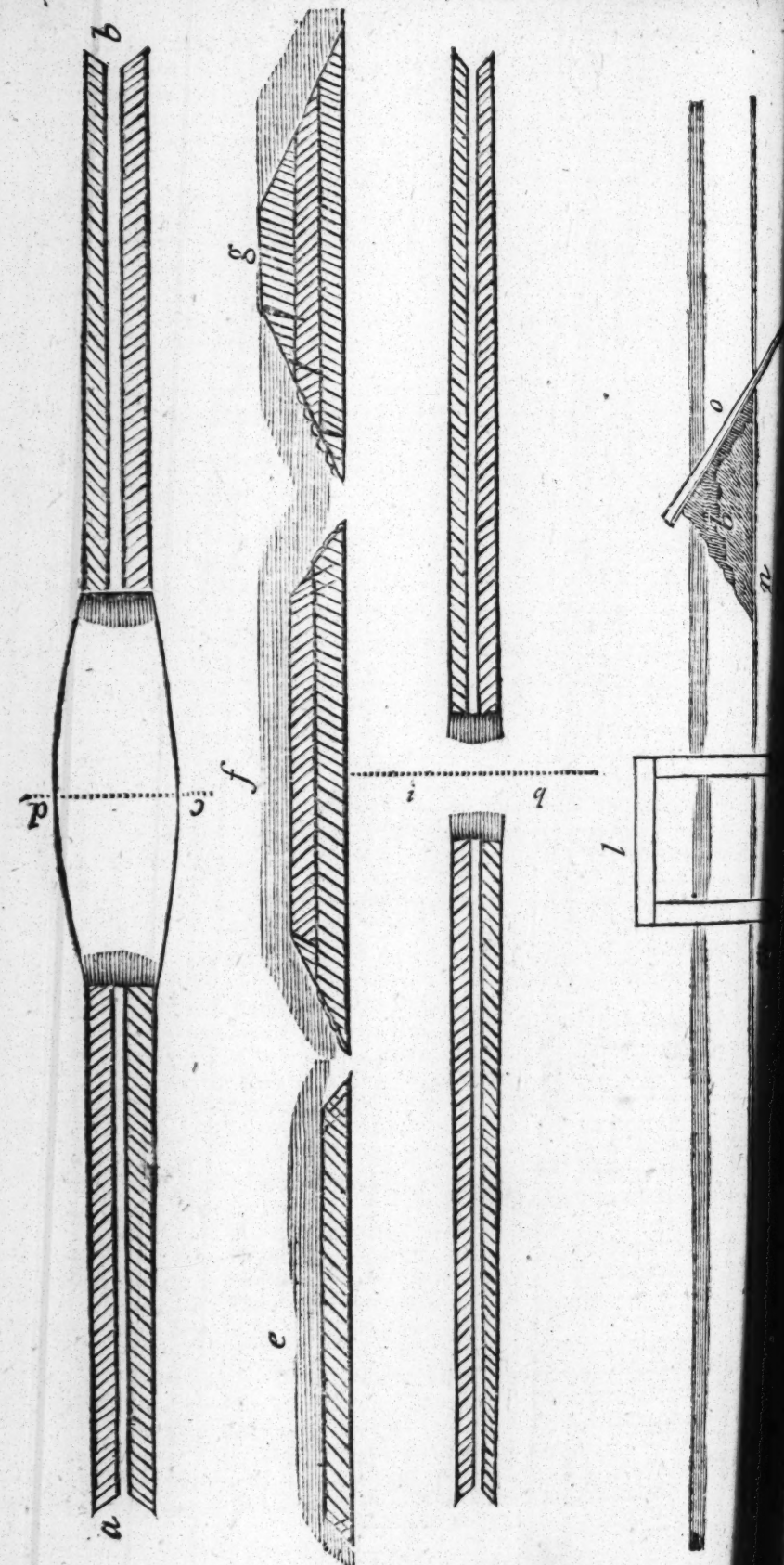
My friend, Mr. Touchit, laughing at Cauſtic one day, who put George Fox, the great Quaker of the laſt age, and Charles Fox, the great patriot of the preſent age, in the claſs of REFORMERS, was checked by Mr. Mild-

may, who declared that the compari
was by no means to be deſpiſed, ſin
the ſame *ſpirit* appeared under differe
forms to actuate both; and as
George, under the pretence of maki
all Chriſtians equal, made himſelf
infallible as the Pope, ſo the you
Charles, pretending to make all B
tiſh and American ſubjects free, wa
ed to make himſelf as arbitrary a
monarch.—"At leaſt (ſays Mr. M
may) the term patriotiſm, as it h
been of late in uſe, is but like
terms of *occult* philoſophy. It ſe
invented to amuſe where it cannot
form, and ſeems principally to be
lied to that ſpecies of "*no-mea*
which (as Pope juſtly obſerves)
zles more than wit." If it be de
according to modern examples, its
recommendation conſiſts, not in
tive, but in *negative* qualities,
I am afraid will be its ultimate b
But few who boaſt moſt furiouſly
will be able to prove to the ſat
tion of their impartial country
even their claim to the *negativ*
nours of patriotic virtue. I am
for it. But the fact is too glar
be obſcured by chicanery; a
melancholy both in its nature a
effects not to be deplored by ever
born Briton who can love his c
without hating his prince."

I know no word but what ha
brought into diſgrace by the
hypocrites. The puritaniſm
laſt age made the moſt ſacred te
religion contemptible. *Grac*
turned into ridicule, even in
after the reſtoration: and *ſanc*
hypocriſy were looked on as
mous. In the preſent age our
divines in their everlaſting ha
on the *dignity of human nature*,
ràl ſenſe, the *fitneſs of things*,
other SHIBBOLETHS of the l
of reformation, have brought
on *virtue*, and made *reaſon* it
like the bye word of a party.

In the *ſentimental* world,
virtue, reaſon, and philoſop
way to FEELING. Feeling is
dard of excellence: and a
from a play or a novel are lik
of holy writ" to thoſe ſoft a
ſouls that are languiſhing on
pillow of *ſenſibility*.—The w
come ſickly; and I never he
think of a circulating librar


18
45


b
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The word *honour* hath been for a long time in diſgrace. It could not maintain any credit after we heard of *points* of honour, and *debts* of honour. But if it needed any thing to complete its total downfall, the declaration lately made by a *man of honour*, would to all intents and purpoſes effect it. The reader may think I am ſtill in jeſt: but I declare that the following is a fact, ſtrange as it may ſeem:—A perſon who calls himſelf *William Hammon, of Oxford-ſtreet*, hath juſt publiſhed a pamphlet, entitled *An Anſwer to Dr. Prieſtley's Letters to a philoſophical Unbeliever*; in which pamphlet he declares that he is an *atheiſt*: and hath the impudence to declare it *upon his honour* *.—May we not, after ſuch a declaration, ſay with Falſtaff, when he viewed the dead bodies of ſome of his fellow rogues—"There lies HONOUR!"

* "*As to the queſtion (ſays this* honourable *man) whether there is ſuch an exiſtent being as an* ATHEIST, *to put that out of all manner of doubt, I do declare upon my honour, that I am one.*" Prefat. Addreſs to Dr. Prieſtley. By William Hammon.

Account of a cheap and effectual Method of making or repairing Banks, to prevent the overflowing of Lands by the Sea, or great Rivers. By Captain Page.

(From Memoirs of Agriculture, publiſhed by order of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce. See our Review of new publications.)*

[*With a proper repreſentation of the ſaid Method.*]

IT is of the utmoſt conſequence, that people, who have lands near the banks of large rivers, or on the ſea-coaſt ſhould know how to repair the damages that the floods may do, or the violence of the ſea may occaſion, in breaking the banks, which incloſe lands, that lie conſiderably lower than the high-water mark.

Dagenham breach in the river Thames, is the greateſt accident of that nature which has happened in this kingdom; it required ſome years, and an expence of near thirty thouſand pounds to repair it again: this was principally owing to the falſe ſteps taken at firſt to ſtop it: for had proper meaſures been followed, there is great reaſon to think, that one twentieth part of the money, in a few weeks time, would have been ſufficient to have repaired the injury. The method, which at laſt ſucceeded in the work, under the direction of Captain Perry was very ingenious, but too expenſive and tedious to be recommended upon ſimilar occaſions.

The following method has been ſucceſsfully made uſe of in a work of this kind, belonging to Peter Taylor, Eſq. of Portſmouth; where, as it is preſumed, the difficulty was full as great as that of Dagenham breach, and it only coſt about two thouſand pounds. In order however, to underſtand this method, it is right, firſt, to ſuppoſe a breach of very large dimenſions, ſuch as would require ſome months to ſtop; and that the tide is to run in and out during the operation, and not to be carried out by the means of back ſluices. The work muſt therefore, almoſt always have a ſtream of water running violently over it. In this caſe, danger ariſes from the caſcade, or falling ſtream, upon the ebb or out-run of the tide. As to the foundation it muſt be exceedingly bad to become an object of conſideration: ſince this method ſcarcely admits of the water's undermining the dam, or bank. The ill effects of the caſcade may be avoided upon all occaſions, by a judicious application of faſcines.

I now ſuppoſe *a. b.* to be a ſea bank, againſt which the ſea riſes from twenty to twenty-four feet perpendicular upon ſpring tides; that there is a breach made in it at *c. d.* of one hundred yards wide; and, that the run of water in and out has cut the foundation away to the common level of land in the inſide.

The ſection *e* ſhews the firſt proceſs of the work, and how the water acts upon it, as, alſo, the hedges of faſcines, that ſecure the interior parts of the

* The Society preſented their gold medal to Captain Thomas Hyde Page, for the following account.

dam, which is made of clay or ſtiff earth, and carried upon a perfect level in all parts. See, alſo, *n o*.

Section *f* ſhews the ſame dam carried higher, exactly after the ſame manner as the firſt ſection *e*: except that as there will ſeldom be much fall of water inwards, the faſcine work is diſcontinued upon the interior ſlope, or done in a ſlighter way than on the other ſide, where the fall of water acts with greater violence.

Section *g*, ſhews the dam in its finiſhed ſtate, which ſhuts a great depth of water in upon the lands, that ought to be gradually let out to ſea, by the means of a ſluice for that purpoſe, for the finiſhing of the bank, or dam.

The baſes of the outer ſlopes of ſuch banks ſhould, in dangerous ſituations, have for each foot perpendicular, about four feet; in order to oppoſe as little reſiſtance as poſſible, to the waves of the ſea.

I next ſuppoſe a breach ſuch as *h i* of a more trifling nature: and what ought to be ſtopped in a ſhort time. The firſt ſtep to be taken is, to make a bridge of plank, or other ſlight materials for wheelbarrows as at *l m*; after which, a row of ſtakes are to be driven, ſuch as appear in the ſection at *o*. Then a conſiderable quantity of bruſh-wood is to be thrown from the bridge, as the water runs towards the ſtakes, entirely acroſs the breach, which will lodge againſt the ſtakes, and force itſelf to the bottom as at *o*, if they have a great inclination, or ſlope towards the bridge. This will form a kind of ſtill water; upon the appearance of which, clay, or otherwiſe, the ſtiffeſt earth that can be got, is to be thrown into the water betwixt the bruſh wood and the bridge, and to be continued until ſuch time as the dam is entirely finiſhed. If this method is made uſe of againſt the tide, it ought to be begun when the water runs out; and the dam ſhould be finiſhed before the time of the next high water; and, in caſe that cannot be done, the former method, inſtead of this, ſhould be made uſe of. When this way is followed to ſtop a breach in the bank of a river, not ſubject to a tide, more leiſure may be made uſe of: as, in that caſe, there will be but little danger of a return of water before the bank can be completed.

Both theſe methods have ſucceeded in the undertakings of Peter Taylo Eſq. without the leaſt accident, a with greater effect than could have be expected from any other means.

N. B. Captain Page had a brea of this nature to ſtop, of about hundred and fifty feet wide, and feet depth of water; which was co pletely finiſhed with one hundred fifty men, in about eight hours time.

Further Conſiderations on the Applica of Faſcines in Embankments, Br waters, &c.

THE ſea-bank made near Po mouth, to incloſe a conſiderable qu tity of land, by Mr. Taylor, ha been already explained, nothing far where ſimilar attempts are neceſſ ſeems wanting on the ſubject: a attention to the progreſs of that u taking, will, it is preſumed, be ſuffi to direct whatever may be required der prudent conſiderations. The ceſs of that work was certainly o utmoſt conſequence to the proprie conſiderable part of his eſtate depe upon it; but the ſeveral failure accidents, previous to the appli of faſcines, were found ſo freque expenſive, and ſo cloſe an attenti required, even in the laſt and ſu ful ſtage of the buſineſs, as ou deter private individuals from p of a like nature; unleſs urged t upon them, by the moſt deſpera cumſtances. The great advanta ſeems to be derived from Mr. T banks, if well underſtood, is that of leſs magnitude, where inferio ers of water are to be contende may be undertaken with great dence of ſucceſs, provided the p ings in the different ſtages of th tion, have been properly con upon which great ſtreſs muſt be laid, as a previous and perfect ledge of every circumſtance mu tained, without which faſcin will be as likely to fail, as a ill-managed undertakings.

It is not to be ſuppoſed t Taylor's plan will be exactly ble to every future attempt: ſituations, currents, or prevailin may require conſiderable devia is therefore the more neceſſar perſon who directs ſuch works a very extenſive knowledge i thods of uſing faſcines, whe

pected dangers may appear; without which, and a very quick decision, the best concerted plans will fail. Thus far, it is hoped, will be sufficient to make projectors properly cautious; as the best and clearest directions will not be a sufficient guide, without the close attention during the progress of the work; in which the smallest omission may destroy the whole.

One great advantage to be drawn from fascine-works is, in making break-waters, which are frequently required for the preservation of fortifications, piers of harbours, &c. on exposed parts of the sea-coast. The difficulties attending the execution of these works, are by no means so great as in the inclosing land from the sea, or embankments of rivers; although generally supposed to be more so; in these works there is no danger of a back-water, tending to undermine the foundation: the only thing to be feared being, the force of the sea, which, in exposed situations, is very destructive, where proper means have not been adopted.

The usual fault in the construction of break-waters is, the want of a proper curve or obliquity, to the shock of the sea: they are also, in general, composed of improper materials. It is only necessary to mention the garrison at Sheerness, which in a great measure exists by the preservation of break-waters. They were formerly composed of wood and stone; and although rendered, by the judgment of engineers of experience, as perfect as such things could make them, it has been found that the last adopted of fascines, is not so expensive, so liable to breaches of the sea, as the former. This break-water is of the most simple nature, being only to break a rough surf in front; and consequently the more oblique its slope, the nearer the state of safety.

At Dover, they are of another nature, infinitely more difficult to make, and to answer the desired end. The stones called *sea-beech*, with which part of the coast is covered (and particularly near the mouth of the harbour) are in a continual state of motion, according to the prevailing winds; it is common, at certain seasons, to find quantities of them in hills along the shore; and in a few months after, the whole washed away, and the most exposed parts of the town in danger of being destroyed by the inroads of the sea: it is therefore necessary in such a place, to know what winds are most destructive to the coast; which being well ascertained, the break-water, is nothing more than a jettée, or saliant projection into the sea, to prevent the motion of the *beech*, as long as possible: to effect which, nothing can answer so well, or at so little expence, as a fascine work. It has been sufficiently tried at that place, for the preservation of a battery, erected on an exposed part of the beech. It was necessary to place it in that dangerous situation, but before it was finished, a strong easterly wind set in, for a considerable time, and would have destroyed the battery, by the sudden shifting of the beech, had not a fascine jettée been carried out with the utmost dispatch, to check its progress. The success surpassed all expectation; and notwithstanding the most raging tides, and worst season of the year for such works, it was completed without the least accident; the sea appearing rather to assist, than retard the operation. The battery was not only saved, but also some buildings, and a large vessel then on the stocks.

The slopes of these jettées must be gradual, to oppose as little resistance as possible to the surf that with certain winds rolls along the shore. The line on the upper surface of the break-water, towards the sea, must not be horizontal, but parallel to the fall between the high and low-water marks; the reason for which is, that a wind and sea setting directly upon land, may not be too much resisted; as the work should admit the surf to pass over it with as great ease, as it could do on the sea shore. In common practice, a horizontal line is carried out into deep water, with the sides steep; whence arise dangers in the execution; foundations deepened or washed up, and other evils, that are constantly attended with uncertainty of success, and heavy expence.

These observations, it is hoped, will make works of this nature appear of more general utility; and be found far less expensive than they have been heretofore.

T. H. P.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE XXXIV.

THE History of Scotland, from the Eſtabliſhment of the Reformation, till the Death of Queen Mary. By Gilbert Stuart, LL. D. 2 Vols. 4to.

THIS is a moſt delicate and curious piece of hiſtory, which has employed the pens of men of the greateſt talents at different periods; the importance of the tranſactions, and the celebrity of the illuſtrious perſonages of the æra comprized in it, affording ample matter to render it highly intereſting, at the ſame time, it calls forth the paſſions and feelings of mankind in an uncommon degree.

Under theſe circumſtances we cannot be ſurpriſed "that no performance in which it is treated has yet been offered to the public, that can be pronounced to be faithful and impartial"—theſe are D. Stuart's words, in an advertiſement prefixed to *his hiſtory*, and after peruſing it with the moſt careful attention, we muſt ſtill ſubſcribe to the truth of his obſervation, and lament that he has added one to the number of partial, paſſionate, and unfaithful compilations before extant, concerning the moſt intereſting period of the *Engliſh* and *Scottiſh* hiſtories. In ſcrutinizing this his arduous attempt to villify the character, and miſrepreſent the conduct of our illuſtrious *Engliſh* Queen *Elizabeth*; and not only to juſtify, but, if poſſible, to ſanctify the character, and to immortaliſe the conduct both in public and private life, of the *Scottiſh* Queen, *Mary*, we ſhall diſcover that Dr. Stuart poſſeſſes great abilities and the happy facility to adapt them to his own views and purpoſes. His performance (to retort ſome of his own expreſſions) is a monument fondly raiſed to record his own *violent* prejudices, and while he was erecting it, he forgot to lay even the *foundation ſtone* of the Temple of Truth.

In a review limited as this muſt be, it will be impoſſible to follow the hiſtorian through every material fact, and to trace diſtinctly his various miſrepreſentations, and ſubtle evaſions of the force of evidence when it makes againſt his favorite point of holding up his *idol* queen, as an example of ſpotleſs innocence, of unrivalled magnanimity, of uncommon wiſdom, and of the mildeſt manners; we muſt therefore be contented with giving a general exhibition of his deſign, and leave it to others to inveſtigate thoroughly every well known and authentic fact, eſtabliſhed upon the moſt undeniable authorities, which he has diſtorted and perverted in order to ſink the character of Elizabeth in the eyes of the preſent generation: a character which independent Engliſhmen have been taught to venerate through ſucceſſive ages, is at length to be reverſed, and ſhe is to be viewed in the light of an imperious cruel tyrant on the throne, and of a vain deceitful, laſcivious woman in her cloſet; her miniſters too, acknowledged by every former hiſtorian of eminence whether Britiſh or foreign, to have been the ableſt ſtateſmen that ever guided the helm of government in any country, and who, in their private capacities were remarkable for their honour and integrity, are reduced to a level with men of the meaneſt underſtanding and charged with felonies that deſerved the gallows—but on no better evidence, than the aſſertion of an ingenious doctor of laws, who is qualifying himſelf for the chicanery of the bar by practiſing the arts of ſophiſtry in the aſſumed character of an hiſtorian. What a pity, that the path choſen by ſome of our admired Scottiſh writers of the preſent day to arrive at literary fame, and to improve their fortunes, ſhould lie over the aſhes of the illuſtrious Engliſh dead. And that in the metropolis of England, they ſhould by means, through the *commendable* attachment of their countrymen, to publiſh and circulate the moſt laviſh praiſes upon productions of this complexion. Dalrymple led the way, and his ſucceſs has encouraged Dr. Stuart to add to the many baſe attempts that have been made and encouraged of late years, to tarniſh the luſtre of the brighteſt period of the Engliſh hiſtory, and for no other reaſon than can diſcover, but that Elizabeth put to death a STUART—and therefore a Stuart at the remote diſtance of two hundred years, muſt dip his pen in gall, and aſſaſſinate her memory. There is, however, another view in this publication, which illuſtrates as a kind of under-plot; the celebrated Dr. Robertſon, after the cloſeſt inveſtigation of the ſubject, has not been able to aſſert the innocence of Mary, or to load Elizabeth with every crime that could diſgrace the woman and the queen, therefore Dr. Stuart boldly affirms, "that *Principal* Robertſon's hiſtory of Scotland is not to be conſidered as of authority." And he mentions that a violent attack he had made upon him in a former work, gave riſe to an extreme and public diſſatisfaction in Principal Robertſon, and his more particular and admiring friends. This hint makes it neceſſary for the ſake of the preſent view to declare that we are a total ſtranger to Dr. Robertſon, and not in the leaſt intereſted in the event of their controverſy. Having ſaid thus much we proceed in our examination.

In the firſt place, a partiality diſgraceful to an hiſtorian is apparent in the language of the copious contents, the marginal notes, and throughout to Dr. Stuart's hiſtory. They abound with ſuch terms as theſe—the imperious inſolent

infidious conduct—the ſecret machinations—the practices to intimidate—the extreme duplicity—the acts of injuſtice, cruelty, and tyranny of *Elizabeth*; and, the moderation, prudence, ſincerity, integrity, *innocence*, and magnanimity of Mary. When theſe contraſts are ſo placed as to ſtrike the eye, is it neceſſary to go into the body of the work in ſearch of proofs of the inſidious deſign of the writer? Yet, it is neceſſary, in order to cool the zeal of his flatterers.

Elizabeth was ambitious, it is granted, but Mary is extolled for moderation—the firſt inſtance of it, is her refuſal to ratify the treaty of Edinburgh, and her demand, as ſoon as ſhe arrived from France in her own dominions, to be acknowledged by Elizabeth and the Engliſh parliament as heir to the crown of England; at a period of Elizabeth's life, when it was highly probable ſhe might marry and have iſſue. Every hiſtorian of credit, except Dr. Stuart, acknowledges the unreaſonableneſs of this demand, and the impropriety of making it at that juncture, before ſhe was well ſeated on the throne of Scotland. But he ſays, ſhe did not take part with the Catholic party in Scotland; yet it is plain from many paſſages, in the early part of his hiſtory, that ſhe was deeply engaged in the Roman Catholic cauſe againſt Elizabeth, as the head of the Proteſtants, and he takes notice, that in every Roman Catholic country, Mary's claim to the crown of England was conſidered as preferable to that of Elizabeth; with what degree of reaſon then can we aſcribe all Elizabeth's precautions concerning her, upon her firſt arrival in Scotland, to mean, abſurd jealouſies. Was there not a juſt foundation in the law of nature, in common prudence, and in the common policy of ſtates, to have a watchful eye over the conduct of a woman of "Mary's high ſpirit, whoſe abilities pointed her out a rival in the arts of government.*" All the Roman Catholic powers in Europe, with the Pope at their head, looked up to Mary as their laſt hope, to recover England to their religion, and it is well known that they uſed no intrigues, nor at length even open force, to dethrone Elizabeth, and to ſubvert the Proteſtant conſtitution, the only ſecurity therefore ſhe could exact from Mary, that ſhe would confine her views to the government of her own dominions, was the ratification of the treaty of Edinburgh, and her refuſal was a plain indication that ſhe aſpired to the throne of England, in order to enter into the views of the Roman Catholic powers, and to ſupplant Elizabeth. Here, therefore, in oppoſition to Dr. Stuart, we fix the firſt inſtance of Mary's religious zeal, and of her ambition; and here we diſcover the true cauſe of the irreconcileable enmity between the two queens.

The next inſtance of her want of moderation, and mildneſs of diſpoſition, in a private perſonal concern is the ſtory and fate of poor Chatelard. If his *phrenſy of love* is compared with the picture of Mary drawn by the glowing pencil of Dr. Stuart, who ſeems to be himſelf in a *phrenſy* of love, whenever he touches upon the beauties of her mind and her perſon; her charms were almoſt irreſiſtible, and ſhe certainly ought to have ſaved the hapleſs youth from an ignominous death, by a ſentence of perpetual exile; her own natural *penchant* to the tender paſſion ſhould have dictated this act of mercy.

But in what form can we be induced to ſubſcribe to the perfect innocence of Mary in her public and private capacity, after an acknowledgement from Dr. Stewart himſelf, that ſhe acceded to the diabolical treaty of Bayonne, concerted between Charles IX. of France, Catharine de Medicis his mother, the queen-mother of Spain, the Duke D'Alva, and Pope Pius IV. in which it was agreed, "*by treachery and circumvention, by fire and the ſword, utterly to exterminate the Proteſtants over Chriſtendom.*" The dreadful conſequences of this league were felt, in the horrid maſſacre of Paris; yet this act of cruelty of Mary is ſoftened in the moſt ſoothing terms, "in an unhappy and calamitous moment, owing to the perſuaſions of the minion Rizzio, ſhe became a party to this league†." But when Elizabeth only gives orders for a more ſtrict confinement of the captive Scottiſh Queen, upon information of conſpiracies againſt her crown, her country, and her own life, by Mary's partiſans—the language of the hiſtorian ſwells into tremendous terms of reſentment. We hear then of nothing but the *ſavage rage*, and *unrelenting* vindictiveneſs of the Engliſh Queen‡.

With reſpect to the death of Rizzio, it may be ſufficient to obſerve, that though every friend to the good order of civil ſociety muſt condemn the brutal act of aſſaſſinating him in the Queen's preſence, it is beyond a doubt, that he ought to have ſuffered by a due courſe of law as a traitor, ſince he was "a minion who had ſufficient influence over the mild diſpoſitions of Mary, to make her accede to the bloody treaty of Bayonne." It is not worth contention, whether ſhe admitted him to her embraces, but his being old and ugly, is no certain proof that ſhe did not: we have many inſtances of the caprices of luſt in both ſexes.

—Vice, though to a radiant Angel linked,
Will ſate itſelf in a celeſtial bed,
And prey on garbage. SHAKSPEARE.

But we mean to paſs ſlightly over the leſs important paſſages of Mary's life, and ſhould not even have noticed Dr. Stuart's artful manner of palliating venial frailties, if he had not attempted to juſtify, or to advance reaſonable apologies for every part of the conduct of his favourite Queen.

Let

* *Vol. I. p.* 17. † *Vol. I. p.* 133. ‡ *Vol. II. p.* 218.

Let us now take a ſlight ſurvey of her marriage with Lord Darnley, and her ſubſequent behaviour to that unfortunate, titular King, whoſe noble deſcent, whoſe youth, and high proſpects in life, bid fair for a long ſeries of earthly bliſs, if he had married within the ſphere of life in which he moved. Yet, this all accompliſhed nobleman (as he is deſcribed before the marriage*) falls a victim, if not to the vengeance of the Queen, which ſhe ſeemed to threaten upon the death of Rizzio†, at leaſt to her ambition and thirſt of independent power, in the twenty firſt year of his age, unlamented; while every eye muſt ſtream with tears, if the captive Mary is denied any little indulgence or convenience in life, by Elizabeth.

But it is curious to obſerve the ſame author diſplaying the amiableneſs of Lord Darnley, the extreme love of Mary for him, and their mutual endearments in one page, and in another giving the moſt degrading deſcription of him that can be couched in words.—But then, alas! "The bewitching tumults of joy to which the Queen had ſurrendered herſelf, were not mellowed down into eſteem and affection. Diſtaſte grew upon her in proportion to their vivacity. She ſighed and wept over the precipitation of her marriage. Her neglect and coldneſs taught him to *affect* an indifference to her perſon." Could her moſt bitter enemy have ſaid more againſt her than Dr. Stuart in this paſſage, which gives the predominant feature of her character, *inconſtancy*. But, "the luſt of dominion was Darnley's ruling appetite, and the prudence of the Queen had excluded him from power." And why the prudence of the Queen?—Had ſhe not made uſe of the very duplicity and cunning which our author ſo ſtrongly marks in the character of Elizabeth, to amuſe him with the hopes of the matrimonial crown; had ſhe been really in earneſt, with reſpect to obtaining the conſent of the three eſtates to aſſociate him in the regal authority, it moſt probably would have taken effect; and Mary might have been a happy wife, a reigning Queen, and a joyful mother of a numerous race, and they might have both died in peace at a good old age, but bigotry, mad ambition, and the luſt of independent power, ſeduced her to other views and other practices. The ſearcher of all hearts alone can tell, if ſhe was in any degree acceſſary to the death of Darnley, the evidence upon the whole ſeems to be in her favour, but her marriage to Bothwell, ſtill leaves the matter in doubt. In fine, as to Darnley, we can diſcover no criminality in his being ambitious to obtain poſſeſſion of regal power, and there is every reaſon to believe that Mary had promiſed it to him, in the ſpring tide of love.

The apology of Dr. Stuart for Mary's aſtoniſhing conduct, in giving her hand to Bothwell, the only man on earth whom ſhe ought to have ſhunned, if ſhe had paid any regard to the opinion of the world, is truly ingenious, but here we muſt remark, once for all, that Stuart muſt not be read without all his authorities lying open before the reader, that he may know what is his own, and what is pure quotation from his author, for by referring at the cloſe of a page, or of a long paragraph, to his authority, his own reaſonings upon facts ſtand blended with thoſe of his author, and are not otherwiſe to be diſcriminated. We muſt likewiſe obſerve that he has a predilection for certain writers and ſuch a fixed deteſtation of others, that he ſcruples not upon all occaſions to call thoſe, who do not ſuit his purpoſes *inadequate* authorities. Thus when Mary was made priſoner by Bothwell, ſeduced, and raviſhed (according to Dr. Stuart) *Buchanan*, Spotwood, and Hume affirm, that her nobles ſent her a meſſage, informing her that they would come with an army to her deliverance, and that ſhe refuſed their offer. But this is eaſily invalidated in Dr. Stuart's manner. "Spotwood, Hume, and other writers adopted theſe miſtakes by copying them from Buchanan, an *inadequate* authority." However candid perſons will be apt to put the queſtion, why Buchanan does not deſerve much credit as Keith and Stuart? In the diſgraceful attachment of Mary to Bothwell, with which all Europe was diſſatisfied, we may mark the ſame line of conduct as in the caſe of Darnley; before the marriage all tenderneſs, and glowing affection on her part, but ſoon after that ceremony was paſt, and that Bothwell likewiſe began to aſpire to royal power, which muſt leſſen her own, it is ſaid "his *rudeneſs* extinguiſhed altogether any remain of kindneſs and reſpect." Before we quit this part of the ſubject, let us remember the fate of poor Chaſtelard, who was put to death, leſt in the fury of his love for the Queen, he ſhould attempt ſome violence—it then it be admitted that the affair of Dunbar was a ſeduction or rape (for Dr. Stuart calls it both) how came it to paſs that the immaculate Mary did not ſuffer Bothwell to be proſecuted as ſhe had done *Chatelard*, with rigour, inſtead of making him her huſband.

Elizabeth ſtands clear of all intereſted views in the marriage with Bothwell, and as Mary found herſelf involved in all the calamities which were naturally to be expected from ſuch a baſe connexion, the Queen offers a plan for her reſtoration to the throne in the plenitude of power, not controlled by any deceitful huſband; the impartial reader is deſired to read this plan as given by Dr. Stuart, Vol. I. p. [illegible] and then to determine, whether "it has

* *Vol. I p.* 90. † *p.* 144.

dency to subvert the liberties of Scotland." In our poor judgment it was founded in liberality of sentiment, and sound political wisdom, and was the most friendly part Elizabeth could act in behalf of Mary.

The arguments in favour of the forgery of the letters and sonnets to Bothwell, shew the great ingenuity of Dr. Stuart, but they at last leave the matter in the same state of uncertainty as before.

There remains only one great point to settle, which is the exculpation of Elizabeth's ministers from the charge of *forgery*: if Dr. Stuart could have convinced his readers that the trial and condemnation of Mary had been compassed by so atrocious a deed, the characters of the English Queen, and her secretary Walsingham, would be detestable, but the charge rests intirely with Dr. Stuart, unsupported by any authority whatever. Upon the same slender credit depend the declarations throughout the second volume, that Elizabeth fomented and encouraged the factions of Scotland, whereas nothing can be more evident than her strenuous endeavours to appease them, and to guarantee the quiet possession of the throne of Scotland to King James, after the resignation of Mary, put all hopes of reinstating her were at an end. As to her trial and condemnation it must be justified upon every principle of self defence and sound policy, but the sentence might have been mitigated, there was no absolute necessity to put her to death; yet, from the discoveries made of deep laid and dangerous plots, to subvert the newly established constitution of England in church and state, all of them having in view to place a Roman catholic prince upon that throne, we may safely assert, that in any other country except England, Mary would have died of the cholic, or some other disorder with which it is usual for deposed and imprisoned princes to be seized. Nor can it be denied, that she merited death, if it were true according to the treaty of Bayonne.

ART. XXV. *Anna, a Sentimental Novel, 2 Vols.*

COMPILED by the fabricators of another novel intitled, *The Indiscreet Marriage*, for the account of which see our Review for 1779. Vol. XLVIII. p. 182. We then took the liberty to advise the two young women, Miss Nugent and Miss Taylor, never again sallied forth from the regions of fiction, to fix upon a more simple, uniform plan than they have done so in the present novel, which is not such a jumble of plot upon plot, intricacy upon intricacy as The Indiscreet Marriage. But we should imagine, by the nature of the catastrophe, that our young novelists intend to try their hands at tragedy hereafter, if they do not find husbands at Gretna Green to dissolve their literary partnership.

'The fable is simply this. Lord Jesset has a son and a daughter; Lady Anna Jesset is the heroine of the piece; her brother upon his return from his travels brings with him an accomplished friend of the name of *Darville*, who pays his addresses to Anna, is favourably received by her, and approved by her father—as to her mother, she poor woman is the first victim in this deep tragic novel; she dies on the spot over-joyed at the return of her son.—In this situation of things, every preparation is made for the nuptial ceremony, and the day is fixed for the happy union, but two days prior to this, the lover had desisted from his visits, and is not heard of again during four or five years. Lord Jesset raved—Edwin his son was the fatal rock on which his vengeance split—he reproached him for introducing to the House so much dishonour and hypocrisy.—He bid Edwin fight for his villainous friend, and drew his sword. All the son rose in Edwin's heart, and he threw himself and sword at his father's feet.—Unhappy rage, to resist the soft pleadings of filial affection! His lordship swore he would be *obeyed*, and Edwin took the posture of defence. Lord Jesset pushed and missed; Edwin tried to do the same, but his rash adversary, rushed on the point of the fatal weapon. What a father! but having dispatched him—let us attend to his son and daughter—he informs us that he confessed the fact, and was condemned to die, but obtained a reprieve—and considering himself as a wretched parricide, he enjoins himself the penance of seven years banishment from his country and friends, but if any particular emergency should require his attendance on his sister, he promises to return before the time. What a pity it is that young women will not follow nature in every line of their conduct, instead of this all is art, paint, patchwork, taudry colours, pride, affectation, absurdity, and irrationality. Where is the country, and where the fool of a judge, that would condemn a man to be hanged, because a madman, though he was his father, rushed upon his sword and destroyed himself? The story is pursued in a series of letters which afford room for the introduction of common domestic scenes in two families, whose transactions are secondary wheels to the main spring. In the sequel, Anna quits the convent she had retired to in France, upon the earnest intreaties of her friends in England; she meets Darville accidentally at Dover, and afterwards at Bath: he relates the cause of his absconding, an Italian lady, who was violently in love with him, when he first became acquainted with Edwin, followed him to England, hired herself to him, in the capacity of an Italian servant, watched all his motions, and when she found he was to be married on a certain day—*Presto*, in the

Breſlaw ſtile, ſhe conjures up aſſiſtants—coaches, veſſels, &c. ſeizes and conveys him from England to Rome, ſells him for a ſlave to a pirate, relents, ranſoms him—is thrown into a fever by the conflicting paſſions and dies. Darville having thus gained his liberty flies to England in ſearch of Anna, and hears the dreadful tale of her woes from her female friend. She reſolves never to marry him—ſhe declines daily; her brother returns upon receiving intelligence of her approaching diſſolution in time to cloſe her eyes, *Darville* ſits like patience on a monument, and the brother goes back to his ſolitary retreat; and thus ends the ſecond book of flowers and weeds culled from the wilderneſs of novels and romances to be found in circulating libraries, ſuch as thoſe young perſons have been domeſticated in from early youth.

Darville's abſconding is taken from Lady Cateſby's letters. As to the ſcene of Lord Jeſſet's cataſtrophe it is too abſurd to fall ſhort of an original. We cannot cloſe the article without adviſing the young folks to think of more profitable employment in future.

XXXVI. *Free and appoſite Obſervations on one very evident and indecent Cauſe of the preſent rapid Decline of the Clerical Credit and Character; in a Letter to the Biſhop of Cheſter.*

A Learned and candid diſſertation on the qualifications requiſite for the ſacred office of the miniſtry occaſioned by a well founded and general complaint of an evil of an alarming and increaſing nature—"the admiſſion of men of no talents, no acquirements, no education, into the church. The author after pointing out the great and neceſſary precautions taken by the primitive fathers on the ſubject of ordination, proceeds to cenſure the conduct of ſome of the prelates of the preſent day for their neglect or treachery in ſuffering men to be ordained who prove a diſgrace to the church." To the great offence of the pious, and the immortal diſgrace of the church, artifices of various kinds, and tradeſmen of different mechanical occupations have been dignified with the ſacerdotal order. And a *ſerver of ale*, a man in a ſubaltern ſtation at a public inn (little better than an oſtler) has been commiſſioned, to ſerve at the altar—to miniſter in the temple to holy things, and it is hinted that the biſhop ordained him upon the recommendation of two peers. Be this as it may, ſuch examples of negligence or wilful proſtitution of the ſacred office deſerves the ſevereſt cenſure, and if the bench of biſhops could but hear the table talk of travellers on the continent, as well Proteſtants as Roman Catholics, on the decline of the clerical credit and character in the church of England, they would applaud our author's zeal in the cauſe, who at the ſame time candidly acknowledges great merit and learning of many of our ſent biſhops.

But there is one cauſe of this evil, wh ſeems to have eſcaped his notice. The thodox zeal of ſome biſhops carries them far, that if a candidate for orders will re digeſt all the oaths and ſubſcriptions quired; they had much rather admit a man into the church, though his and his former occupation were ever ſo than accept a man of learning and eloqu who is only ſuſpected of harbouring an torodox opinions. A recent inſtance ſentiments of the private clergy, ſha given. A gentleman of acknowledged ing and great abilities, in a company there were five clergymen preſent exp an intention to become one of their bre three of them, from a knowledge of hi racter, generouſly offered to recommen to the biſhop, and promiſed to ſign his monial, but one of them—the moſt companion that ever lived, in ſociet the moſt ſtately prieſt upon earth in ſurplices and in his church, happenin days after to read a paſſage in one gentleman's literary productions, commended the celebrated Dr. Clark of reformation, and obliquely glance myſtery of the Trinity—ran to his b and declared he muſt retract his pro he would not for the world recomm a man to the biſhop, alas! alas! wh his lordſhip think of him. Fortun the Dr. the gentleman in queſtion ha his mind, and here ended the matte

XXXVII. *Travels in Europe, Africa; deſcribing Characters, Cuſtoms, Laws, and Productions of N Art: Containing various Remarks litical and commercial Intereſts of G tain: and delineating in particul Syſtem for the government and impr the Britiſh Settlements in the E begun in the Year 1777, and finiſh By Mr. M'Intoſh.* 2 Vols. 8vo.

THESE travels have the meri genuine, they were not compoſed thor's ſtudy at home, but actually events that happened to, and the made by the writer in the courſe nies and voyages; and are comm the public in the form in which tranſmitted to different friends, i letters. The narrative part con information, on the ſubject of the Eaſt-Indies; but the dig which run into a deep line of many reſpects ſpeculative, an partial, is not ſo pleaſing; a t method, and a ſtrange deficie likewiſe runs through the w defects however, we mean but ſhall proceed to point out

of the principal, we have given in another part of our miſcellany, having taken however to amend the language, and to the tedious digreſſions.

The deſcription of the company, apartments, and entertainment in the French on board of which, the author embarked at Madeira, for the Eaſt-Indies, is and entertaining. The manner of his being made a priſoner at the Iſle of France, and correſpondence between him and the governor repreſenting the ſtrange circumſtances was in, and the hardſhips he endured, ſerve as an example, to deter Britiſh ſubjects from truſting themſelves as paſſengers French ſhips, when a rupture between the nations is ſuſpected, or on the point of place. The letters on the coloniza- *Hindoſtan*, and on the cuſtoms, manners and opinions of the Hindoos, merit attention from government, and will gratify curioſity of the private reader. The manufactures, coins, and circulation and all the commercial obſervations ing our ſettlements in that country, material and uſeful information, to ons concerned in India affairs. Theſe great outlines, of the firſt volume.

ſecond volume may be as intereſting to who have reſided in India, or who mate connexions there, as the firſt, the common reader it will appear terſterile, for, independent of the vajects of reformation in the military, commercial eſtabliſhments at *Bengal*, our author (the would-be and director of every thing) diſmſelf to be an angry partizan againſt ings and others, and therefore his our affairs in that part of the world be relied on, without better evi- his bold and poſitive aſſertions. of his letters, addreſſed to Lord appears, that like moſt of his n, he had found the way to Down- and ſelf-importance teems in every ther he writes from the battlements in the Iſle of France, before he *ſcalate*, or dictates ſyſtems of go- om his ſumptuous apartments at If a ſecond edition ſhould be de- the public, we adviſe him to more in the ſpirit of humility and

II. *Memoirs of Agriculture, and omical Arts. By Robert Doſſie,* ol. 3.

ar 1767, the Society for the En- of Arts, Manufactures and Com- ted at London in 1754, reſolved ccaſionally, in this work, ſuch y ſhould think proper to lay be- it: that is to ſay, narratives of ries or improvements, commue ſociety, in conſequence of the AG. Auguſt 1782.

encouragement given by them. Two volumes were accordingly publiſhed many years ſince, under the care of the late Robert Doſſie, Eſq. and he had made preparations for the preſent volume, which bears his name, but death having put a period to his labours, the completion and publication was undertaken by Dr. Alexander Johnſon, a gentleman equally well known as a man of letters, and as an eminent phyſician. The papers contained in this volume, conſiſt of the moſt intereſting memorials choſen out of thoſe preſented to the ſociety from 1771 to 1776. They are moſtly on ſubjects of agriculture, and offer either new matter, or continuations of former accounts not definitively treated in the preceding volumes. Having given two of theſe uſeful papers to our readers in another part of our miſcellany, we ſhall only take notice that there is a valuable addition to this volume, which will afford great pleaſure to the lovers of the polite arts. It is a liſt of premiums, bounties, and rewards, beſtowed on various ſubjects in drawing, etching, engraving, painting, and modelling, encouraged by the Society for the Improvement of Arts, &c. from the time of the inſtitution, to the year 1776. Under the claſs of Polite Arts, the reader will have an opportunity of viewing the progreſs of young men, who foſtered at firſt by this ſociety, have riſen into eminence and affluence, as painters, and moſt of them are grown ſo proud, that theſe memoirs of their humble origin will be a mortification to them, for which they will not thank the worthy Dr. Johnſon.

XXXIX. *An Introduction to Natural Philoſophy; illuſtrated with Copper Plates. By William Nicholſon.* 8vo. 2 Vols.

THIS is one of the moſt ingenious and uſeful works that has appeared from the Britiſh preſs, during the preſent century, on the ſubject. The reaſon we are thus laviſh in its praiſe is, that it renders an abſtruſe and complex ſcience, ſimple and eaſy, thereby enabling perſons of a moderate capacity, to undertake a ſtudy from which they would have turned away in diſguſt, when confined to treatiſes which involved it in ſcholaſtic perplexities. We are happy in the knowledge, that a very eminent profeſſor of philoſophy in one of our univerſities, has noticed the great merit of this work. The author modeſtly calls it an Introduction to natural philoſophy, but it deſerves a better title, for properly ſpeaking, it is an Analyſis of natural philoſophy, upon clear and rational principles, and the order in which the ſubjects are arranged is another advantage to the ſtudent. The general heads of the firſt volume are in the following order: Of matter in the abſtract.—Of bodies in motion.—Of aſtronomy.—Of the general effects of gravitation.—Of light and colours.—Of optics. All theſe have their proper ſub-diviſions

consisting of several chapters under each head.

The second volume treats of fluids.—Of the atmosphere.—Of chemistry.—Of air.—Of electricity. These subjects are explained specifically in a variety of chapters, or subdivisions. "In the printing, every thing which could be imagined of service to the book, as a manual of philosophy, has been done. A varying title at the head of each page, references from the engravings, and copious indexes are annexed; and when the advantages derived from the science of natural philosophy are maturely considered, we think nothing more will be wanting to induce a general encouragement of this work."

XL. *An Address to the King and Parliament of Great Britain. By W. Hawes, M. D. One of the Institutors of the Humane Society, &c. &c. With a Letter from Dr. Letsom to the Author; and Hints for improving the Art of restoring suspended Animation, and for administering dephlogisticated Air in certain Diseases, particularly the present Influenza. By A. Fothergill, M. D. &c.*

THIS is only an abstract from a very long and crowded title page, which we would advise the gentlemen to simplify in the next edition, for it is the taste of the present time, to follow the example of a general writer, in most of our periodical publications, who sometimes takes the signature of BOB SHORT, more suitable to the tenour of his writings than any other he assumes. The doctors should know that men of high rank, will attend to none but laconic memorials, representations, or proposals, though the salvation of the empire depended upon it. This was the language of a very famous under secretary of state upon applications from gentlemen, to lay proposals before government —"Draw it up short, Sir, or by G— it wont be read."—Yet, the subject of the address now before us, is of that magnitude, that it ought not only to be read, but be deliberated upon in council. Dr. Hawes, upon a principle of humanity, has employed his skill and attention for many years in establishing a plan for restoring persons who by accidents on the water or at land are suddenly deprived of all the appearances of life, but are not actually dead; they are only in a state of *suspended animation*. At length, with great difficulty, the Humane Society for that purpose was instituted, and as far as the plan, regulations, and objects of that society extend, much good has been done. But the design of an undertaking to be supported by voluntary aid from individuals must be necessarily limited, and its public utility can only be generally and adequately promoted by the interference of rulers and legislators. The object of the address therefore is to engage government to support and extend the benevolent designs of the Doctor and of the Humane Society, by the weight of authority and by pecuniary supplies. The method proposed by establishing *general receiving houses* every parish, supplied with a proper appa tus, and an attendant physician or surge for the immediate reception of persons se in the streets with apoplexies, &c. or p rently drowned, and for administering proper means for recovering them wit loss of time.

A letter from Dr. Letsom confirme utility of the enquiries and assiduity of Hawes. And, lastly, Dr. Fothergill, succ to the late physician of that name, and is in the career of acquiring the same brity in his profession, has thrown out s useful hints for improving the plan, a hibited a laudable example for medical fessors to associate in promoting the w of mankind, instead of being eternall gaged in contests with the pen, and tions and animosities in the course o practice.

XLI. *War with the Senses; or, Thoughts on Snuff-taking. By a Friend male Beauty.*

A Severe attack upon the idle, un some, and slovenly practice of taki which all who are addicted to it, or under a temptation to commence it, read. But we think the author goes in calling it a wicked act. This *ipse dixit* unsupported by any evidenc ever. Independent of this rash the pamphlet merits serious attenti

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LIST *of* NEW PUBLICA *in the Months of* MAY, JUNE, J AUGUST, *besides those which reviewed.*

HISTORY.

THE Biographical History of Si Blackstone, late one of the both Benches.

The History of the Second Ten George the Third.

History of the Political Conne tween Great Britain and Ireland.

POLITICKS.

POLITICAL Observations on t tion of Countries.

The Sky Rocket; or, Thou the Easter Recess of Parliament.

Letter to Lord Ashburton from on the Subject of the Debate on motion, in the House of Commo

Corruption corrected, or the the Root.

Thoughts on the Naval Str British Empire. By J. Sinclair

A Political Catechism.

Consolitary Thoughts on A dependence.

The Speech of the Right James Fox, at a General M Electors of Westminster.

Thoughts on the propriety of diſſolving
e preſent Parliament.
Impartial Reflections on the Conduct of
e late Adminiſtration and Oppoſition, and
the American Congreſs.
Evidences of our tranſactions in the Eaſt-
ies; with an Enquiry into the general
nduct of Great Britain to other Countries
er the Peace of Paris in 1763.
Reflections on the preſent State of Eng-
d, and the Independence of America. By
omas Day, Eſq.
A Speech intended to have been ſpoken
the Appellant Juriſdiction of the Houſe
Lords of Ireland. By Lord Viſcount
ntmorres.
Proofs that Great Britain was ſucceſsful
inſt each of its numerous Enemies before
late Victory of Lord Rodney.
The Anticipation of the Criſis.
Speculative Ideas on the probable Con-
equences of an Invaſion.

ARTS.

ACCOUNT of ſome Experiments in
ury, Silver, and Gold.
New Book of Single Cyphers. By Phi-
Berraud.
A Radical Vocabulary of the French
nguage. By John Murdoch.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CRITICAL Obſervations concerning the
ſh Hiſtorians, Hume, Stuart, and Ro-
rtſon.
A Treatiſe on Treaſon and public De-
ſpacies.
Philoſophical Diſſertations. By J. Bal-
Eſq.
Ways and Means; or, a Sale of the L***s
l and T***l. By R***l
******n.
New Words in Behalf of the Poor. By
Enoch, a Juſtice of the Peace.
Genuine Anecdotes, and Amorous Ad-
ures of Sir Richard Eaſy and Lady
Gill.
Strictures on a Pamphlet, entitled, The
ſent Behaviour of Engliſh Catholics,
om the Reformation to the Year 1780.
Sylva and Hortenſia, or, Thoughts on the
ture and Objects of Taſte and Genius.
By Stedman,
Letter between certain diſtinguiſhed Cha-
ers in the line of Gallantry.
An Enquiry into the Manners, Taſte, and
Sentiments of the two laſt Centuries, in
ſe. By Dr. Andrews.
Letter of the Rev. Mr. Bennet Allen, and
Mr. Morris, Eſq. for a duel.
Remarks on Dr. Johnſon's Life of
Gray.
Rates of Merchandize, as ſettled by
Parliament. By W. Sims, and R.

An Eſſay on the Right of Property in Land, with Reſpect to its Foundation in the Law of Nature, &c.

Eſſays addreſſed to two Young Married Ladies, on the moſt intereſting Subjects.

Letter from Cardinal Bathiani to the Emperor Joſeph II.

Letter to the Author of the Hiſtory and Myſtery of Good-Friday.

The Conſtitution of a General Synopſis of Birds. By T. Latham. 4to.

The Beauties of Fielding, ſelected from the Works of that admired Writer.

Letters on Thelyphthora; with an Occaſional Prologue and Epilogue, by the Author. 8vo.

A Plan for rendering the Militia of London uſeful and reſpectable. By a Member of the Corporation.

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A Vindication of the Appendix to the Poems, called Rowley's By Thomas Tyrwhitt.

Dialogues and Letters on Morality, Oeconomy, and Politeneſs; Volume the Second.

LAW.

ABSTRACT of the Laws relating to Beer, Ale, Wine, and Spirituous Liquors.

Conveyancing Epitomized. By a Conveyancer of the Inner Temple.

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1782.	Time.	Therm. within.	Therm. without.	Barom.	Wind.		Weather.
July 1	8	60 0	63 0	29 75	W.b.S.	1	Cloudy—Showers
2	8	59 5	67 0	29 65	S. W.	1	Cloudy—Showers
3	8	59 0	71 0	29 80	N. W.	1	Cloudy—Slight showers
4	8	58 5	69 0	29 80	N.		Cloudy—Fine
5	8	60 0	63 0	29 85	S. E.		Fine
6	8	61 0	61 0	29 85	N. E.	2	Cloudy
7	8	60 0	71 0	29 90	E.	1	Fine
8	8	60 0	63 0	29 85	S. W.	1	Cloudy
9	8	60 5	64 0	29 70	S. W.	1	Rain
10	8	61 0	73 0	29 80	N. W.	1	Fair
11	8	61 0	64 5	29 75	S. W.	1	Rain
12	8	61 0	67 5	29 55	W.		Fair
13	8	61 5	65 5	29 80	N. E.		Fine
14	8	64 0	61 0	29 80	E.	1	Rain
15	8	61 0	65 5	29 90	S.	1	Cloudy
16	8	65 0	75 5	29 90	N.	1	Fine
17	8	65 0	68 5	29 92	N. E.	2	Fair
18	8	64 0	71 0	30 10	N. E.		Fair
19	8	64 5	68 0	30 20			Fine
20	8	66 0	66 0	30 20			Fair
21	8	69 0	74 0	30 20	S.		Fine
22	8	71 0	75 5	29 95	S.		Fine
23	8	73 5	75 5	29 80	S.	2	Fine
24	8	70 5	65 0	29 75	S.b.W.	2	Cloudy—Showers
25	8	66 5	68 0	29 85	S. W.	1	Rain—Cloudy
26	8	66 5	72 0	29 90	S. W.	1	Fine
27	8	66 0	71 0	29 90	S.		Fine
28	8	67 0	61 0	29 70			Rain
29	8	63 0	59 0	29 80	S.		Cloudy—Fair
30	8	62 5	63 5	29 80	S.	1	Fine
31	8	61 0	61 5	29 73	S.	1	Cloudy—Rain

POETICAL ESSAYS.

AN ODE

...formed at the Altar of Discord, on the ...nniversary of the most antient and ho...ble fraternity of ANTI-MUSICIANS. *...ted by ———, founder and grand ...t of the order.*

...E TO DISCORD.

RECITATIVE.

...ARE, prepare, the mystic rites pre...are!
...the emblazon'd magic * standard rear;
...e, with notes anti-harmonious, raise
...g voice, to sacred Discord's praise.

AIR.

...sacred Goddess, hear:
...tone we lift our prayer,
If enshrin'd above the pole,
Where the rumbling thunders roll,
Thou reignest:—or in yon dusky sky
Where the whistling wirlwinds fly:—
Or if more thou dost delight,
Spouse of Chaos! child of night!
Thy primæval throne to keep
In the dark, and hoary deep,
Where with atom atom jarrs
Ceaseless ruin, ceaseless wars;
Where the din of pealing sounds,
Antient nature's self astounds,
And forces far away to fly,
The powers of hateful harmony;
Hear oh! sacred Goddess, hear
Accept our vows and grant our prayer.

CHORUS.

* *at the sound of trumpet the standard-bearer raises the sacred standard of the* Ass.

CHORUS.

Hear, Goddeſs, hear,
Sacred Goddeſs, hear,
Accept our vows, and grant our prayer.

AIR *continued.*

Or by ſome foreſt's ſhaggy ſide
From haunts of men and muſic wide
Thou ſits beneath the blaſted oak,
Enamour'd of the raven's croak;
Whilſt ſounds terrific ſoothe thine ear;
The mandrake's ſhriek, the grunt of bear,
The piercing ſcream of boding owl,
And famiſh'd tiger's ſullen howl;
Hear, oh ſacred, &c. &c. &c.

CHORUS.

Hear, Goddeſs, &c &c.

AIR *continued.*

Or if more thou art wont to dwell
In the miner's darkling cell,
Where thy empire he maintains,
With * creak of wheel and clank of chains;
Or if more thou art wont to ſport
In the city's wide reſort,
Where ſounds unnumber'd mix in air,
Concert well-pleaſing to thine ear;
The tripe-girl's ſcream, the fiſh-wife's bawl,
And ballad-ſinger's hideous ſquall;
Hammer's jangle, anvil's jarr,
Rumbling cart, and rattling car,
Grating ſaw, and grinding knife,
And Flora's † veſtals vocal ſtrife,
Whilſt from roof of lonely houſe,
Terror of the trembling mouſe
Grimalkin to his tabby tells,
His ardent love, in hideous yells,
Hear, oh ſacred, &c. &c. &c.

CHORUS.

Hear, Goddeſs, &c. &c. &c.

AIR *continued.*

Or if thou delighteſt more,
In Boſtonia's favour'd ſhore,
By the power diſcordant won
Of thy darling F——n,
When (the hero ſeated high
Crown'd with paper canopy)
Diſcord's own celeſtial fire,
Does his generous breaſt inſpire,
Untunes his voice, diſtends his throat
With her harſheſt, happieſt note;
His brethren all, in wild amaze,
Aſtoniſh'd hear, aſtoniſh'd gaze;
They mark his voice, they mark his eye,
And own the preſent deity.
Hear, oh, &c. &c. &c. &c.

CHORUS.

Hear, &c. &c. &c.

RECITATIVE.

Ceaſe, brethren, ceaſe, the ſacred ſong is d
By other rites ſage Diſcord muſt be wor
Let all with ſtep irregular advance,
And ſupplicate the Goddeſs by a dance.

AIR, *Briſk.*

But let no juſt, or well tim'd grace,
Betray a rebel nature:
Shew no regard to time or tune,
In action, ſtep, or feature.
But let your nimbly twinkling feet,
Bound briſk to ſloweſt meaſure,
The Goddeſs bends from off her throne,
And views our dance with pleaſure.
[*Here a quick dance to ſlow*

RECITATIVE.

Now breathe your inſtruments their ha
ſound.
Such as the ear of harmony ſhall woun
Let your wild notes in full concerto riſe
And with fell Diſcord's voice, affray th
frighted ſkies.

AIR.

*(As each inſtrument is mentioned it ſtrike
until the whole form one grand co
which continues playing to the end
air.)*

Firſt whilſt fam'd ‡ Pringelio ſings,
Scrape the § fiddle's jarring ſtrings,
Next, to Diſcord's favourite tune,
Dryly drone the dull ‖ baſſoon:
Let the ¶ bladder ſtring be bent,
Diſcord's darling inſtrument.
Now with unharmonious note
The penny ** cuckow ſwells its throat
The ** horn in voice diſcordant ſpeak
And the ruddy ** trumpet ſqueaks.
Hark! the pealing choir aſcends,
See the vaulted temple rends,
Nature ſtarts with wild affright,
Trembles Chaos, trembles night:
Gods above the ſtarry ſphere
The hideous din aſtoniſh'd hear,
The thunderer forſakes his throne,
And Diſcord claims it as her own.

RECITATIVE.

But hark! I hear the rapid, †† rapid
The ſixty-ſecond's fam'd retreat,
Amidſt the tipping tap of pitting patting
Diſcord, long wiſh'd for Goddeſs, com

CHORUS.

Amidſt the tipping tap, &c. &c. &c

RECITATIVE.

All kneel with me, your hands upliſt
And to the Goddeſs raiſe your ſupp
prayer.

* *Alluding to the fire-engine.* † *Squabble among flower girls.* ‡ *Lieut. Prin
ſinger to the lodge, of the 35th regiment.* § *A child's fiddle.* ‖ *A paper baſſoon.
new inſtrument.* ** *Toys.* †† *A very ridiculous method of beating the retreat made
that regiment.*

AIR.

Discord ſacred Goddeſs hear,
And bleſs each faithful ſervant,
Whilſt muſic's powers we all forſwear,
Of thy decrees obſervant.

When ſullen ſound in æther floats,
Whilſt Curfew bells are ringing,
Grant us to hear melodious notes,
As nightingale's were ſinging.

When pealing organs awful ſound
Would lift the ſoul to heaven;
Grant us aghaſt to ſtare around,
As if a rock was riven.

When ſofteſt touch of breathing flute
Pours forth the ſtrain melodious,
Grant us to hear the aſſes hoot,
To muſic's ſons moſt odious!

When ballad-ſingers ſqualling tear
Their lungs with notes moſt hideous,
Grant us, ſweet * Millico to hear;
A ſinger moſt prodigious.

Sacred Goddeſs! child of night!
We bend us to thy pleaſure;
Sacrifice to thy delight,
All voice, and tune, and meaſure;

Then on us all thy bleſſings ſhow'r
Make all our pains requited;
Restore us each harmonious power,
In FRIENDSHIP's bands united.

Oh hence with all melodious ſtrains,
Struck out of that, or this chord;
Where alone true muſic reigns
And gains the palm from Diſcord.

THE DESCRIPTION OF PAMELA.

The compariſons in the following little poem, are taken from Sir Philip Sydney's Arcadia; and are intended to give ſome idea of that once celebrated romance—to exhibit in miniature what may be there found in its moſt luxuriant ſtate, viz. a fertility of invention, and a richneſs of imagination, but in ignorance of, or an affected deviation from, the ſimplicity of nature.

THE bluſhing violets of the lowly vale
The bean's ſweet flow'r that ſcents the paſſing gale,
The blooming thyme that decks the ſable heath,
Fragrance yield to my Pamela's breath.
Her tuneful voice, delightful as the ſhow'rs
That clothe ſpring's verdant meads with early flow'rs,
Summer's dew that cheers the burning plain
When the drops glitter on the bladed grain.
Like the cygnet's-down, as ſun beams bright,
Her golden treſſes wave in wreaths of light.
Like two young lambs that on the mountains play,
But far more lovely, far more fair than they
Her ſnowy breaſt appears. Her beauteous eyes,
Like the pure azure of unclouded ſkies.
Her pouting lips with ruddy luſtre gleam,
Like cherries ripening in the noon-tide beam.
Heav'ns faireſt ray and bluſh of opening morn,
Vie which ſhould moſt her glowing cheeks adorn.
The balmy nectar which the cows produce,
Thus with the ripen'd berry's purple juice
United lovelier ſeems; and meets the view
In bluſhing ſweetneſs and a richer hue.

H. O.

On a young Attorney of ———, in Devonſhire, who had no practice, and recovered from a dangerous diſorder, after having been given over by the phyſician who attended him.

ON his ſick bed as *Simple* lay
A novice in the laws!
The hapleſs youth was heard to ſay,
"How cruel to be ſnatch'd away,
"And DIE *without a* CAUSE!

Jove wond'ring hears: his gracious nod
The youth from death reprieves.
Yet with ſubmiſſion to the God,
His caſe is ſtill extremely odd——
Without a CAUSE *be* LIVES.

H. O.

THE LOVER'S QUESTION.

FAIN my Edward, would I move
Sylvia's artleſs mind to love;
Fain the experiment I'd try
By the powers of Poetry.
But unſkill'd in woman's ways,
Or the happy art to pleaſe,
Fain would I in amity
Borrow good advice from thee:
Such as ſage Experience lends,
To her young and untaught friends.
Come then teach me how to move
Sylvia's artleſs mind to love.

THE ANSWER.

YOU by powers of rhyme would move
Sylvia's artleſs mind to love,
And with great humility
Beg to learn thoſe powers from me.
Lo I lend a willing ear,
And with pleaſure grant thy prayer:
Would you wiſh the flame to raiſe
By the poliſh'd, courtly phraſe,
Let the radiant diamonds ray,
In her ſparkling eye-ball play.

On

* Millico was, at the time this ode was compoſed, the moſt favourite ſinger at the Opera-Houſe in London.

On her cheek, oh ſwear! there blows,
With lilies mix'd, the bluſhing roſe,
Then in terms of rapture ſpeak,
Of her taper poliſh'd neck,
Lovely form, and graceful mien,
Smiles ſhe ſtole from Beauty's queen,
Heavenly charms to view revealed,
Types of greater charms concealed;
Nor forget amongſt the reſt,
Siſters twin that grace her breaſt,
Globes of ſnow that ſwell to view
White as that, and colder too.

Then in height of mad deſpair,
Rage, and weep, and pray and ſwear;
Call on Venus with her doves!
Call on all the laughing loves,
Call on Cupid with his bow
Mortal's favourite God below;
To the wanton boy complain,
Tell him of the maid's diſdain;
Bid him in her breaſt inſpire
Mutual flame and fond deſire.
This to do for thy *dear* ſake
Bid him from his quiver take,
His longeſt, ſtrongeſt, ſharpeſt dart,
And pierce the fair one's cruel heart!

Or if rather thou wouldſt fall
Down to humble paſtoral,
Take all objects that are found,
In the country's ample round,
Tinkling rills and tow'ring rocks,
Lowing herds and bleating flocks.
Wanton zephyrs, waving trees,
Warbling birds and murmuring bees,
Lowly vales and lofty mountains,
Lakes, and ſtreams, and chryſtal fountains.
When thou haſt collected theſe,
Place them how, and where you pleaſe,
But to make the ſcene compleat;
Chuſe a verdant moſſy ſeat.

In ſome deep, ſequeſter'd glade,
Near an antient beech tree's ſhade,
Round whoſe trunk enamour'd twine
Roſes mix'd with eglantine.
Spread a carpet at its feet,
Daffodils, and ſnow-drops ſweet;
Golden cowſlips, violets blue,
Flowers of every various hue.
Flora, kindly ſhall ſupply,
All the rich embroidery.
Hither, youth, invite the fair,
To taſte the cooling fragrant air,
And (ſupreme felicity)!
Bid her taſte that air with *thee*.

Thus Palemon ſhalt thou move
Sylvia's artleſs mind to love.

D. E.

To ELIZA *on her Marriage.*

AH! never—never will thy beauteous eye
Again illume this dark uncheary mind?
Muſt every fond illuſion fly
And mix with ſhades of night,
Nor e'er again this boſom find
To cheer it with its gentle light,
And chaſe the thickening gloom of melan
Farewel, ye ſofter ſcenes of Arcady!
And all that poets ſing of fairy land,
By the mild breath of zephyr fann'd:—
Farewel!—capricious fate to me denies,
The eager joy, the ſweet ſurprize,
The ſoft delicious melodies
That borrow'd all their charms from lov
Dear harmoniſt of moral minſtrelſy!
Which ſtruck the thrilling chords with
And woke "the muſic of the ſpheres,"
Ecſtatic, tho' ſerene,
The gentle breathings of angelic airs;
And make the trembling HEART thy
To ſooth to ſweet repoſe or wake to
deſire.

TO DELIA.

LING'RING moments ſpeed your
Oh! put your ſwifteſt pinions
Haſte ye gloomy ſhades of night:
Then haſte again the morning ſun.

Radiant beams of chearful day,
Ev'ning with thy ſofter charms;
In quick ſucceſſion roll away,
And bring my Delia to my arms.

Stay, ye rapid moments ſtay,
When I view her lovely ſmile;
Fly not then ſo ſwift away,
Chearful noon and ev'ning mild.

Put your dulleſt pinions on,
And prolong the ſmiling hours:
Doubt and anxious fears begone;
And cupids ſtrew the path with flow

Bluſhing roſes, lilies fair—
Tho' not ſo fair as Delia's breaſt;
Shall waft their incenſe on the air
And bring the fragrance of the eaſt.

Myrtle wreaths, by Venus wove,
Shall bedeck her beauteous head:
On her lips the Queen of Love
Shall her own attractions ſhed.

All entranc'd my eye ſhall gaze,
And catch new luſtre from her cha
Till loſt in love's delicious maze
I ſink tranſported in her arms.

Reclining on her gentle breaſt,
I give my ſorrows to the wind,
Nor wiſh for Heav'n to make me bleſt
While here the gem of bliſs I find.

Then ſlowly move ye ſhades of night
To inveſt the chearful plain:
Stop thou, flaming orb of light
Haſtening to the rolling main.

Folded in my Delia's arms,
I invoke thy longer ſtay;
For envious night which veils thy ch
Calls my charming nymph away.

a thread of silver which a young lady pulled from the author's epaulette, and made a ring of; afterwards pulled it from her finger, and twisted it round a locket of hair in the shape of an heart, which hung upon her bosom.

YOUNG Anna once in merry mood,
And innocently gay,
on out mine epaulette, a thread
Of silver pluck'd away.

ling, she said, "A ring of this,
curious ring I'll make;
thread I'll round my finger twist,
nd wear it for thy sake."

t holy finger, where divines
The ring of marriage place,
e eager silver twines around
nd claſps with fond embrace.

ſoon the charmer recollects
ow marriage vows are ſlighted;
how the willing hand and heart,
re ſeldom found united.

mblem of perfidy!" ſhe cries,
r cheek all crimſon red;
mblem of perfidy!" ſhe cries,
nd frait unties the thread.

he charm revers'd, now on my breaſt,
different emblem ſtand;
outh who Anna's boſom ſhares
one ſhall gain her hand."

ket hung upon her breaſt,
'd with a fav'rite's hair;
is ſhe twiſts the happy thread,
nd bids it rivet there.

e ſtill it hangs (ſo Anna ſays,
d who ſhall her diſprove?)
e ſtill it hangs (might Edward ſay?)
emblem of her love.

thou wert mine, thou happy thread!
knew thy humble lot,
uck'd by Anna's faireſt hand,
eck a fairer ſpot.

appy thread, that once wert mine!
of thy joys a part;
e to ſhare my Anna's breaſt,
twine around her heart.

D. E.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

EDITOR,

orreſpondent ſome time ſince ſent
u a very curious and much-admired
g written by a Puritan Miniſter. I
en the liberty of ſending you a *witty* a divine of the ſame claſs; and whoſe
. MAG. Aug. 1782.

name, like Mr. Jonathan Hanmer's, may be found in Calamy's hiſtory of Nonconformity. It hath been printed in a ſmall collection of poems by the ſame author; but perhaps not one of your readers ever ſaw it before.

Upon ſeeing ſome bottles of claret laid in ſand, and covered with a ſheet. By Dr. Wild, a Preſbyterian preacher in the time of Oliver Cromwell.*

ENTER and ſee this tomb!—nay, do not fear! [here.
No *ſpirits* but of WINE—will fright you
Weep o'er this tomb—your ſorrows here may have
Wine for their ſweet companions in the grave.
A dozen Shakſpeares here interr'd do lie;
Two dozen Johnſons full—of poetry!
Did not the mother hogſhead, from whoſe womb [their tomb?
Theſe babes ſprung forth, burſt when ſhe ſaw
Did not the butler ſwell with grief and ſink
To ſee himſelf made ſexton to his drink?
'Twere commendable ſacrilege, no doubt,
Could I come at your grave, and ſteal you out.
Howe'er from this dark ſepulchre I will,
Some holy aſhes take, wherewith I'll fill
The glaſs I preach by:—for I muſt be juſt,
Since ſound divinity lies in thy duſt.
Unhappy grape! could not one preſſing do,
But now alive you muſt be buried too?
Sleep on:—but ſcorn to die, immortal liquor:
The burying of thee thus will make thee quicker. [mayſt have,
Mean while thy friends pray loud that thou
A ſpeedy reſurrection from the grave.

R. W.

SAYS Jack to his dad, up to London I'll go,
And there in my Sunday clothes, paſs for a beau,
In ev'ry gay circle ſufficiently prate,
Of ſtateſmen, of horſes, and who wins the plate;
View myſelf in the glaſs, or whiſtle a ſong,
And in company too prove right what is wrong.
All this Jack did truly, without any rule,
And each, as he paſs'd, whiſper'd there goes a fool.

H. L——E.

A poetical Card ſent by a lady to her phyſician and ſurgeon, upon her recovery from a dangerous illneſs.

CHARITY, that ſoft grace, is known in part,
By the ſweet emblem of a bleeding heart:

* *Wild, like Archdeacon Mapes (whoſe Latin poem in praiſe of drinking was publiſhed by Littleton) was as jolly a Bacchanalian as ever put on a grave face in the pulpit, when on the virtues of temperance! Dr. Wild was, in one word, the* Anacreon of the *ſaints.*

Lo! how in act she PROTEUS like appears
Now smiles to cheer, now melts, to sooth in tears.
Are you diseas'd her pointed finger tells,
Where FOTHERGILL, her favourite Galen dwells.

Rude chance awaits the best, hence w
our life
Depends upon the keen and skilful knif
Earnest to save she trebles all her care
And sighing, wounds, to heal, in for
CLARE.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

WEDNESDAY AUG. 7.

YESTERDAY a wardmote was held at Guildhall before the Lord-Mayor, sheriffs, &c. for the election of an alderman of Cheap-ward, in the room of William Crichton, Esq. deceased, when John Boydell, Esq. printseller in Cheapside, was chosen without opposition.

TUESDAY 13.

On Friday Mr. Alderman Townsend and Mr. Alderman Turner, attended by the Town Clerk, had a conference with Lord Keppel at the Admiralty, respecting the number of idle hands which had been sent by the magistrates to serve the King in the navy, and who for various reasons had been turned on shore, particularly some desperate men who had cut off their thumbs, during the execution of the impress act, to prevent being sent as soldiers by the commissioners at Guildhall, and who were now committing dangerous crimes among the publick, and could not be disposed of until some positive proof reached them. The aldermen brought two men, stout and able, one with his thumb off, and the other with no manifest incapacity, but who had been refused having a sickly appearance, although he had been two voyages to the West-Indies. The aldermen presented these men to Lord Keppel, and observed, that the magistrates had no encouragement to back press warrants, unless they were satisfied the men apprehended by virtue of them were properly disposed of. His lordship received the aldermen with great politeness, and examined the men, who seemed very active, and might be made useful. Lord Keppel said, he should send orders to the Tower and sea-ports not to reject any man who could possibly be rendered serviceable on board a ship, notwithstanding some trifling defect.

On Saturday came on at the castle at Winchester, the trial of Mr. David Tyrie, of Gosport, for holding a treasonable correspondence with the French ministry. The trial began at twelve o'clock at noon, and lasted till near eight o'clock at night, when he was, upon the clearest evidence, convicted of the offence, and received sentence to be executed at Portsmouth on the 24th inst. to be drawn upon a hurdle to the place of execution, and to be quartered, as in cases of high treason. A great number of p
were produced in the hand-writing o
prisoner and a woman he lived with,
had been deposited with a gentlewoman
delivered them up to government;
packet was intercepted, which he had
vered to the captain of a swift-sailing
to carry either to Boulogn or Chen
which ever port he could best make,
delived to the commandant, to be for
with all dispatch to the minister of th
rine at Paris. The papers contained
rate accounts of all the navy of Great B
both in and out of commission; a cop
the weekly returns to the Navy Offic
the several dock-yards, of the progres
in the building and repairing the royal
authentick accounts of the destination
fleets and cruisers; a proposal to furn
French ministry, for the sum of 700
our signals; a plan for obtaining inte
from all the boards and offices of gover
by bribing a clerk in each office, w
exact sum requisite to accomplish su
ruption, and a proposal to fix spies a
mouth and Plymouth, to obtain inte
of the operations of our fleets. He
to be a most artful, indefatigable, an
prizing man. During the trial he
great number of notes to his counsel
tions which he wished to have pu
witnesses, and was astonishingly coll
his mind throughout the trial. A
viction, when he was asked, by the
arraigns, what he had to say why se
death should not be pronounced up
he replied, "He did not suppose any
could say would avail him, but he h
beyond the grave, and he despised t
of his enemies." He is a likely m
30 years of age, and was born at
Scotland.

THURSDAY 22.

On Tuesday morning his Royal
Prince Alfred, the last born son
Majesties, died of a consumption,
year and 11 months.

FRIDAY 23.

Letters brought over in the
Packet, Capt. Dunn, arrived at
from Jamaica, contain the follow
culars:—On the 10th of July,
the day appointed for the sailin
Packet, Admiral Pigot arrived at P
in consequence of which, an orde

diately ſent for her detention till the Admiral's diſpatches were ready. The day following the Warrior of 74 guns, Sir James Wallace, returned from a cruiſe, with advice that M. Vaudreuil, with upwards of 20 line of battle ſhips, was ſailed from Cape Francois for America. This intelligence occaſioned orders to be given for the ſailing of the fleet (which was to have been the 1ſt day) to be put off till the 1ſt of Auguſt, when Admiral Rodney with the following ſhips will eſcort them home, viz. Ville de Paris, 100 guns, Capt. Curgenven; Glorious, 74, Capt. Cadogan; Hector, 74, Capt. Gardner; Ardent, 64, Capt. Keppel; Captain, 64, Capt. Fuller; Jaſon, 64, Capt. Roddick; Aimable, 32, Capt. Hodge.

PROMOTIONS.

THE Right Hon. Iſaac Barré, to the office of receiver and paymaſter-general of his Majeſty's guards, garriſons, and forces.—The Right Hon. Henry Dundas, the office of Treaſurer of his Majeſty's navy.—The King has been pleaſed to order a patent to be paſſed under the great ſeal of Ireland, for the tranſlation of the Right Rev. Father in God, Dr. Joſeph Dean Bourke, Biſhop of Leighlin and Ferns, to the archbiſhoprick of Tuam, with the united rectory and vicarage of Enaghoden, and alſo for granting to him the Biſhoprick of Ardagh, in the ſaid kingdom, in commendam, the ſame being reſpectively vacant by the death of the Right Rev. Father in God, Dr. Jemmet Browne, late Archbiſhop of Tuam.—The King has alſo been pleaſed to order like letters patent for the tranſlation of the Right Reverend Father in God Dr. Walter Cope, Biſhop of Clonfert and Kilmacduagh, to the united biſhopricks of Leighlin and Ferns, void by the tranſlation of the Right Rev. Father in God Dr. Joſeph Dean Bourke, late Biſhop thereof, to the Archbiſhoprick of Tuam.—And like letters patent for the promotion of the Right Rev. John Law, D. D. to the united Biſhopricks of Clonfert and Kilmacduagh, void by the tranſlation of the Right Rev. Father in God Dr. Walter Cope, late Biſhop thereof, to the united Biſhopricks of Leighlin and Ferns.—The dignity of a baronet of Great Britain to Francis Geary, of Clifton, in Surrey, Eſq. admiral of the white ſquadron of his Majeſty's fleet, and to the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten.—The Right Hon. George Earl Temple, the Right Hon. Henry Dundaſs, treaſurer of his Majeſty's navy, ſworn of his Majeſty's moſt Honourable Privy Council.—The Right Hon. Richard Earl of Temple, to be lieutenant-general and general governor of his Majeſty's kingdom of Ireland.—The Right Rev. Father in God Dr. Shute Barrington, Biſhop of Landaff, to be Biſhop of Saliſbury.—The Rev. Thomas Jackſon, M. A. and one of his Majeſty's chaplains in ordinary, the place and dignity of a canonry or prebend of the collegiate church of St. Peter, Weſtminſter, void by the death of the Rev. Dr. John Blair.—The dignity of a baronet of the Kingdom of Great Britain to Charles Kent, of Fornham St. Genevieve, in Suffolk, Eſq. and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten.—The Rev. Richard Watſon, D. D. to be Biſhop of Llandaff.

MARRIAGES.

July 27 SIR Cecil Biſhopp, of Parham, in the county of Suſſex, Bart. and member of Parliament for Shoreham, to Miſs Southwell.—31. The Right Hon. Lord Caſtlereagh Stewart, to Miſs Sarah Lill, ſecond daughter of the Hon. Godfrey Lill, ſecond juſtice of the Court of Common Pleas in Ireland.—*Aug.* 2. Hugo Meynell, Eſq. to the Hon. Miſs Ingram, daughter of Lady Irwin.—James Jenkinſon, Eſq. to Miſs Betſey Dairy, only daughter of Sir Charles Dairy, of that place.—9. John Fownes Luttrel, Eſq. of Duncaſter-caſtle, in Somerſetſhire, member of parliament for Minehead, to Miſs Drewe, of Grange, in Devonſhire.—15. Lord Viſcount Maitland, ſon of the Earl of Lauderdale, to Miſs Todd, daughter of Anthony Todd, Eſq.—25. The Hon. Philip Yorke, nephew to the Earl of Hardwick, to Miſs Lindſey, daughter of Lady Balcarras.—The Hon. William Fitzwilliam, brother to Lord Viſcount Fitzwilliam of Ireland, to Miſs Eames, only daughter and heireſs of John Eames, Eſq. (one of the maſters in Chancery) of Bedford-Row.

DEATHS.

THE 26th of May laſt, at Bourdeaux-River, on his way to the South of France for the recovery of his health, Charles Lenox Smith, Eſq. late lieutenant-colonel of the ſecond regiment of horſe, and brother to Thomas Smith, Eſq. member in the Iriſh parliament for the city of Limerick.—*July* 23. Bibye Lake, Eſq. Governour of the Hudſon's-Bay Company, and one of the Governours of the Million Bank, in Gracechurch-ſtreet.—24. Henry Bridgeman, Eſq. ſon and heir of Sir Henry Bridgeman, Bart.—26. At Edinburgh, Lady Mary Gordon, daughter of the late Alexander Duke of Gordon.—28. Robert Child, of Oſterley Park, Eſq. By his will he has given all his eſtates, both real and perſonal, to Mrs. Child, Mr. Lovelace, Mr. Dent, Mr. Church, and Mr. Keyſail, his partners, in truſt for the purpoſe of paying all his partnerſhip debts, and for carrying on the buſineſs as uſual at the houſe at Temple-Bar, and has made them the executors of his will.—30. At Chillingham Barns, in Northumberland, William Crichton, Eſq. Alderman of Cheap Ward. The Alderman

left Edinburgh on Tuesday evening the 23d ult. on horseback, intending to ride all the way up to London, and got to Woollerhaugh-head next evening, where he was attacked with a violent cholick and vomiting. He was, however, well enough next day to be moved to Chillingham-Barns, about six miles, but continuing still indisposed, Dr. Douglas, an eminent physician at Kelso, was sent for, and every other assistance in the neighbourhood that could be procured, was obtained. A remitting nervous fever, however, baffled all their care and skill, and put an end to his life. The alderman was in his 49th year, and a widower. He was elected alderman, in the room of the late Mr. Kirkman, Sept. 19, 1780, and served the office of Sheriff with Alderman Sainsbury for the year 1781, in the room of Mr. Alderman Kirkman, who was sheriff elect, but died before the time of entering upon that office.—*Aug.* 2. At Edinburgh, the Hon. Charles Boyd, brother to the late Earl of Errol.—5. The Hon. Leveson Gower, Uncle to Earl Gower.—6. The lady of the Hon. Sir George Nares, one of the judges of the Court of Common Pleas. Her ladyship was daughter of the late Sir John Strange, Knt. Master of the Rolls.—At Lewisham in Kent, Mrs. Edmunds, wife of Richard Edmunds, Esq. of Chancery-lane.—10. The Rev. T. Harrison, D. D. Rector of Great Casterton and Market-Overton, both in the county of Rutland and diocese of Peterborough.—13. Lady Hoskyns, relict of the late Sir Chandos Hoskyns, Bart.—17. General Fitzroy, uncle to Lord Southampton —20. Mr. Dowce, who many years kept a paper manufactory at Lambeth. He had been married about six weeks to his fifth wife, and has left 18 children.—A few days ago, at Powick, in Worcestershire, Sir William Arnot, Bart. late Lieutenant-colonel of the Queen's regiment of Dragoon Guards.—Lately, on his passage to England, whither he was coming for the recovery of his health, the Hon. James Trower, Esq. of the Island of Jamaica, one of the judges of the supreme court, and representative of Spanish Town.

BANKRUPTS.

JOHN THOMPSON, of York, dealer.

John Bardmore, of Birmingham, button-maker.

James Woodbridge and John Woodbridge, both of St. Dunstan's Hill, London, coopers and partners (carrying on trade, under the firm of John Woodbridge and Co.

Abraham Loveman, late of St. James's street, St. James Westminster, flor ft

Jonas Draper, of High Easter, in Essex, shopkeeper.

Samuel Wright, of Lutterworth, in Leicestershire, mercer and draper

John Dusty, of Huish, in Devonshire, timber-merchant

Samuel Adshade, of Helmet row, Old street, cooper.

William Kendrick, late of Fleet lane, London, paper-stamper.

Robert Mayne and Robert Graham, of Jermyn-street, St. James's, Westminster, bankers and copartners.

Robert Mayne, of Jermyn street, St. James, Westminster, banker and merchant.

Joshua Marsden and William Marsden, late of Bi[illegible] sedge, in the parish of Penistone, in Yorksh[illegible] merchants and copartners.

Samuel Smith of Chesterfield, in Derbyshire, dy[illegible]

Charles Barrow, late of Thames-street, Lond[illegible] oil-merchant.

John Haddon of West Smithfield, London, mer[illegible]

William Squire, formerly of Shirbeck Quarter, [illegible] Boston, in Lincolnshire, merchant (but now Charing-Cross, within the city and liberty Westminster.)

Thomas Hobson, of Cheapside London, hatter.

James Chater, of Leadenhall street, London, gr[illegible] and tea-dealer.

Michael Luttrell, of George-street, Hanover Squ[illegible] tailor.

Edward Hornor, late of Wakefield, in Yorksh[illegible]

William Empson, late of Hollingthorpe, in parish of Sandall Magna, in the said county, [illegible] seph Brittlebank and William Brittlebank, late of Boynhill, within the said parish of [illegible] dall Magna, merchants and copartners.

James Findlay, of Piccadilly, St. James, West[illegible] fter, perfumer

James Page, of Worcester, farrier and horse[illegible]

John Footman, of High Holborn, St. Giles i[illegible] fields, linen-draper.

George Cadge, late of Melford, in Suffolk, ma[illegible]

Joseph Brittlebank and William Brittlebank Crigleston, in the parish of Sandall Magn[illegible] Yorkshire, maltsters and copartners.

William Symonds, of Gardner-street, in the [illegible] of Herstmonceux, in Sussex, shopkeeper.

William Wetton, of Abbots Bromley, in St[illegible] shire, mercer and grocer.

John Christopher, late of Newmarket, but [illegible] Sohom, in Cambridgeshire, innholder.

Mary Folkard, of Ipswich in Suffolk, millene[illegible]

Richard Monk, Wilhelmina Harriot West[illegible] Thomas Baughan, formerly of King stree[illegible] vent Garden, but now of Russell street, C[illegible] Garden, button makers and copartners.

John Partridge, late of New Bond street, St. G[illegible] Hanover-square, trunkmaker.

Richard Lance, the younger, now or late [illegible] Clement, in the county of Cornwall, burc[illegible]

William Wrighte, of Garlick-hill, London, merchant.

Willim Seymour, of Butcher row, Ratcli[illegible] Oilman.

Moses Moravia and Israel Moravia, of Old L[illegible] street, Fenchurch-street, London, mercha[illegible] copartners.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Sheerness, July, 23.

THE desideratum, fresh water, wanted at this place, is at last o[illegible] The garrison have hitherto been [illegible] with all their water from Chatham but an attempt has lately been made cure this necessary article of life, by a well, so constructed as to exclude water; and of such a depth as there be a possibility of falling in with which a few days since the workmen met with, and the water flowed in so that they could scarce escape being Such a large quantity poured in, th within a few feet of the top of the

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, July 24.

THIS day came on at Holyro[illegible] in consequence of his Majesty mation, the election of a peer (as 16 representatives of the Scottish n[illegible] the room of the late Earl of Lou[illegible]

ndidates were, the Earls of Buchan and
derdale. The latter was chosen by a
jority of two, the numbers being 13 to 11.

IRELAND.

Dublin, July 27.

THIS day his Grace the Duke of Portland went in state to the House of
, and closed the session by a speech
the throne, the purport of which was,
That he congratulated them on the great
nsion of national commerce, and the
inment of constitutional rights, in the
it of which Ireland had conducted her-
with the most laudable moderation,
, and good conduct. He thanked them,
e name of his Majesty, for the great
th this nation had reached out to Eng-
in so critical an hour, and for the li-
supplies they had granted.
at the kingdoms were now linked to-
r in mutual harmony, all jealousies re-
d, and the cause of both become one.
race finally adverted to the immense
quence of establishing unity through the
om, to further which he doubted not
ch member in their respective counties,
use his utmost endeavours.

MERICAN AFFAIRS.

he SOUTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE.

Annapolis (Maryland) May 16.

e *House of Delegates, May 15, 1782.*

VINGTON's Royal Gazette of the
th inst. announcing the arrival of Sir
arleton at New-York, as a commis-
or making peace or war in North-
a, the dissolution of the late British
y, and the appointment of a new ad-
ction, and the draft of a bill brought
British Parliament, to enable the
Great-Britain to conclude a peace
with the United States (by the ap-
of the revolted colonies) being laid
e House and read,
ved unanimously, That it is the
of this House, that peace with Great
nd all the world is an object truly
; but that war, with all its cala-
s to be preferred to national disho-
d that it is the sentiment of this
at any negociation for peace or
t agreeable to the alliance with
s inadmissible; that every danger
ncountered, every event hazarded,
an sully our national character, or
n the least degree, our connection
reat and good ally; and that good
itude, and safety, forbid any treaty
-Britain, but in conjunction with
with her consent first obtained.
d unanimously, That this house
the power of the state to enable
Congress to prosecute the war, until Great-Britain renounce all claim of sovereignty over the United States, or any part thereof, and until their independence be formally or tacitly assured by the treaty with Great Britain, France, and the United States, which shall terminate the war. By order,

W. HARWOOD, Clerk.

By the Senate, May 16, 1782.

Read and unanimously assented to. By order,

J. MACCUBBIN, clerk.

WEST-INDIA AFFAIRS.

Extract of a letter from an officer on board the Namur, dated Port-Royal, Jamaica, June 25.

"ON Saturday morning last, about two o'clock, the officer of the watch came to tell us, that there was a large ship on fire about half a mile a-head of us. She proved to be the Mersey storeship, of not less than 1200 tons burthen, laden with yards, sails, spars, flax, tar cordage, and other King's stores; but had fortunately unladen a considerable part of her cargo, and lay then within 12 yards of Port-Royal shore. Between us and her lay the Hercules and Prince William. The boats of several ships were instantly out, in order to tow her clear of the shipping; but unfortunately some men on board her, had loosened her fore-top, and dropped her fore-sail, with a view of preventing the wind from extending the flames, by doing which it brought her head round before the wind, and carried her right down for the fleet, the boats not being able to prevent it. She passed the Prince William very close, but going to leeward did her no damage. She next paid a visit to the Hercules, and for a second or two was entangled with her rigging; but the wind freshing, carried her off without any ill consequences. At this time our captain flattered himself she would go clear of us. The Barfleur, the next ship to us, got under way and escaped her. The Namur was not so fortunately circumstanced, for we had many dangers to encounter; for if we cut our cable, situated as we were, it was ten to one but we had been on shore, or run foul of some other men of war, then in a cluster about us. Capt. Fanshaw wished to avoid these dangers, but finding it impossible, he gave orders to cut away. She was to windward of us, and for a short time foul of our yards, so that we were surrounded by a general conflagration. Every boat of the fleet was sent to the relief of the poor Namur, with no expectation of saving her, but of preserving the men. As soon as her cable was cut she disengaged herself of the fire, to the great joy of the whole fleet, and much more so of us on board. This had nearly proved a more tremendous calamity than that we experienced in the fatal hurricane; for considering that we had 40 ships of war lying close

close to each other, and that two of them were actually on fire, it was miraculous that the greater part of them had not been burnt to the water's edge, but providentially not the least damage has been sustained from this alarming accident."

Whitehall, July 13, 1782.

The following letters from John Maxwell, Esq. governor of the Bahama Islands, were received at the office of the Right Hon. Thomas Townshend, one of his Majesty's principal secretaries of state, the 11th instant:

MY LORD,

THE large army under the command of the Governor of the Havannah, consisting of three frigates, 60 sail of transports, 40 of which were topsail vessels, having 2500 troops on board, invested me the 6th instant, at day-break, and summoned me to surrender upon honourable terms. At nine o'clock, I called my council together, who were unanimous in their opinion, that as the strength of the country was then out in privateers, and an invalid garrison of 170, fit for duty (on the ramparts only) and just arrived, they advised me to propose terms honourable.

Not satisfied it was doing justice to my character, I called the officers of the garrison present, the militia officers, and the principal inhabitants, who were unanimous in their opinion, that to make a defence of a few hours would not entitle them from the governour but to terms of discretion.

I have the honour to be,
Your lordship's most obedient humble servant,
JOHN MAXWELL.

New Providence, May 14, 1782.

New Providence, May 14, 1782.

MY LORD,

THE Spanish troops under the command of Don Juan Manuel Cagigal, were the second division going to the Cape, in order to join their first under the command of Don Galvez; but as they had no transports of their own, they wisely laid an embargo, by which means they procured a sufficient number from the Americans, who readily hired their vessels to go against Providence at their own risk. However, the Spanish general disappointed them exceedingly, in not including them in the capitulation, and now compels them to proceed farther, paying them as transports. Jamaica was the original object, and we might have escaped a visit had not the winds, and the assurances given them by several of our own inhabitants, who were employed by government in flags of truce, of the facility of reducing this place, joined to the consideration of the risk of the vessels being on the American account, induced them to make the attempt, in which they have been too successful; but I am certain they adhere to their first intention of attempting Jamaica.

Immediately on my arrival, I gave lordship my opinion of the inhabitants the strength requisite to keep the isl order. In a council of war, consisting militia officers and principal inhabi there were 33 unanimously of opinion pitulate.

I have the honour to be,
Your lordship's most obedient humble se
JOHN MAXW
Right Hon. Lord George Germain.

EAST-INDIA AFFAIRS

From the INDIA GAZET
EXTRAORDINARY.

Calcutta, February 18, 1782.

Extract of a Letter from Madras, J

"WE have received advices fr Governor of Bencoole which we learn, that the homeward Indiamen from China, calling at th tlement in August last, had learned th of a Dutch war, and immediately w attacked Padang, which they took, a other settlements, without loss."

Particulars received since the abo

After the late sally from Telli Major Abington followed Sardar Kh retreated with a choice body of his into a small fort) surrounded, and to and his whole party prisoners, with quantity of grain and three lacks o in specie. Major Abington afterwa ceeded against Mehé, which had bee ly fortified and garrisoned by Hei made himself master of it upon summons.

The following is the substance of an ter just received in town.

"Accounts from Bombay, dated of January, mention that Commodor with his Majesty's ships and some transports, arrived there the 6th, the rest were hourly expected. Meadows was also arrived at Bomba same letters say, that the homewa Indiamen from China, with some from Fort Marlborough, had tak Dutch settlements on the coast of without opposition.

"Letters from Tillicherry h pleasing news of the siege of that pl raised the 8th ult. Major Abing three battalions of seapoys, havi pletely surprised the enemy's camp posts, killed 500 of them on the taken 1200 prisoners, with 50 piec non. Heider's general, Sardar Kh means to escape to his house with party of troops, but was immedi rounded; and after an hour's during which time the house w fire, he was taken prisoner. Th of rupees were found in the ho elephants, horses, bullocks, and

grain, were taken at the ſame time; to-
er with the fort of Mehé, &c. which
been put into a ſtate of defence by Sar-
Khan, the ſurrender of which made
ir Abington's victory complete."

atter letters than the above have been
ived, mentioning that the whole fleet
actually arrived at Bombay, and that
Meadows had landed 3800 troops.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

the London Gazette is an article, from
Conſtantinople, dated July 24, which
"Yeſterday evening, about ſix o'clock,
e broke out in a quarter called Balatta,
y inhabited by Jews. As the wind was
r high, the flames ſpread with ſuch ra-
, that notwithſtanding every effort, in
three hours the whole city was threat-
with deſtruction. It is impoſſible to
the horrid ſcene exhibited by this alarm-
nflagration, which raged with equal
ce for about 15 hours, and ſpread
gh one of the moſt inhabited parts of
wn. The number of houſes deſtroyed
puted at 10,000, beſides moſques,
es, and other publick edifices.—At
inſtant (three o'clock P. M.) the fire,
had appeared nearly extinguiſhed,
out anew in three diſtinct places, and
ed in different directions. The wind,
had fallen, is again pretty high, and
teſt apprehenſions are now entertain-
the fate of the city. The Grand
Vizir, and all the grandees, have
d theſe 17 hours, to encourage the
s of the people to check the progreſs
flames."

write from Soiſſons, in France, that
night between the 16th and 17th of
a violent tempeſt, accompanied with
an extraordinary ſize, had deſtroyed
es in the diſtrict of Soiſſons. Thoſe
ffered moſt are the villages of Fonte-
uron, Tartier, and the little Beuxi.
wheat, oats, hemp, and vines, have
troyed in a manner ſo deſtructive,
unhappy inhabitants cannot diſcover
been ſowed.—The Sieur Pelletier,
of that province, has verified and
ſe loſſes. It is computed that it
uire four years at leaſt to put the
nto the ſtate of production in which
nd the general loſs is computed at
0,000 livres.—The ſame misfortune
experienced, but leſs rigorouſly, in
es of the diſtrict of Clermont in
.

ſt advices from Madrid, dated July
ve the following relation: For a
paſt the weather here has been
ely hot, and on Wedneſday laſt,
at four o'clock in the afternoon,
ddenly darkened, and the atmoſ-
me ſo thick and heavy as to cauſe
the utmoſt conſternation; a dreadful noiſe was heard in the air, reſembling the ſound of a prodigious number of carriages rolling one after another. Every one expected that this noiſe would be ſucceeded by a violent earthquake; we did not, however, experience this terrible phænomenon, but that which did follow cauſed much damage. In the moment that numbers of people, fearing that the buildings would fall by the expected ſhock, ran out of their houſes, there fell a ſhower of hail exceeding what had ever been beheld; the ground was covered with enormous hail-ſtones. This hail, accompanied by a violent ſouth-weſterly wind, broke moſt of the windows. All the gardens where it fell have been demoliſhed, the trees of the Prado are quite ſtripped of their leaves, and many of the branches broken. The botanick garden, which had been newly planted, now appears a diſmal waſte; numbers of cattle were killed in the fields, and many perſons who were out of doors (the ſtorm being followed by lightning) were wounded both in the meadows and in the ſtreets; three children are ſaid to have periſhed. The ſtreets of Madrid have at preſent the melancholy appearance of a town that has ſuffered by the blowing up of a powder magazine.

Extract of a Letter from Gibraltar, July 25.

"This being St. James's day, the patron or tutelar ſaint of Spain, the dons have, in honour of the day, ſaluted us with the moſt infernal fire that we have received for many weeks; but their patron did not take charge of a ſingle ball, to ſee it do execution; for not a man was killed in conſequence of this dreadful fire, or even a ſingle man hurt, except a Hanoverian corporal, who, as he was relieving guard, had his left eye ſtruck out by a ſplinter of a ſtone; the poor fellow, however, though in great agony, would go through with his buſineſs, and putting his handkerchief up to his eye relieved the remaining centinels before he would go to be dreſſed by the ſurgeon. The Hanoverians are excellent ſoldiers to maintain a ſiege; they ſubmit without murmuring to the greateſt fatigue; and ſo regardleſs are they of danger, that they obey all orders with as much *ſang froid* as it is poſſible to conceive. They can bear fatigue better than the Britiſh; and it is common to ſee many of them, after having been on guard twenty-four hours, offer to mount in the new guard for half a pint of rum or brandy. The Britiſh uſed to take them at their word, until the governor heard of it, who fearing that from too much watching the men might fall aſleep upon their poſts, made an order that no ſoldier ſhould be employed on guard two days ſucceſſively. Too much cannot be ſaid of our gallant governor; he is every where, ſees every thing with his own eyes, and ſcarcely ever fails, unleſs prevented by ill-

neſs,

neſs, from viſiting every poſt in the garriſon every night, though not at ſtated hours. This keeps the men and officers very watchful, as he would puniſh rigorouſly any neglect in ſo important a duty as that of a guard. The whole garriſon was greatly alarmed for him laſt week; he was four days confined to his bed with a ſlight fever, occaſioned by over fatigue, and a cold caught in viſiting the poſts at night, but thank God he is now as well as ever, and making every neceſſary preparation to give the Dons a warm reception, if they ſhould make an aſſault."

The Spaniards, in a letter dated July 19, Camp before Gibraltar, give the following account of their progreſs in the ſiege of that fortreſs:—"The floating batteries invented by M. D'Arcon require immenſe labour in the working; they are 18 in number, and will have altogether 486 cannon, from which aſtoniſhing ſucceſs is expected: each battery will be manned with about three hundred men; the principal officers of the army diſpute the honour of commanding them, and the Prince de Naſſau has obtained the command of one of them. As to the works on the land ſide, the Duc de Crillon has been to viſit them, accompanied by M. de Laſcy, General of the Artillery, and appeared extremely ſatisfied with them; he alſo examined with the greateſt attention the branches of communication from one work to another. The movements, activity, and immenſe preparations, making in all parts of the camp, afford an uncommon ſpectacle; the zeal and ardour of the workmen of every kind are not leſs worthy of attention. Gen. Elliot would not have ſuſpected any attacks by ſea, had he not been informed of it by an Iriſhman who had ſerved in our camp, but deſerted to the enemy on the 10th inſtant. We have ſince learned by ſome Hanovarian deſerters, that Gen. Elliot has ordered ſome floating batteries to be conſtructed like thoſe of the Spaniards.

Letters from the Hague, dated July 21, ſay, that on the 17th inſtant, the Duc de Vauguyon preſented the following memo to the States General:

"High and Mighty Lords,

"The King has not let ſlip any oppo nity of giving your High Mightineſſes moſt eſſential proofs of his affection. It been, by this ſentiment alone, that he been guided, whilſt he confined himſe the ſupporting of their dignity and inde dence, when he prevented their requeſt free and voluntary ſuccours; and whe agreed to act in concert with your Mightineſſes, in conſequence of your pro It is with great ſatisfaction that his M perceives that his diſintereſted conduct inſpired your High Mightineſſes with confidence in him. And the reſolution ly taken by your High Mightineſſes additional proof of it. It reſults from reſolution of the firſt inſtant, which High Mightineſſes have tranſmitted Majeſty, that after the moſt ſerious de tions upon your preſent ſituation, you thought it more advantageous to de re-eſtabliſhment of peace with Engla till a general pacification ſhould take and that it is not only your invariable tion to perſevere in that concert of ope againſt the common enemy, eſtabliſh tween yourſelves and his Majeſty, b you alſo hope that his Majeſty will be when the negociations for a genera ſhall take place, to pay an attention intereſts, and to give them from the time, ſome ſatisfactory aſſurances head. The King charges me to de your High Mightineſſes, that his accepts with pleaſure the propoſal wi make to him of not ſeparating yo from his own on this important occa that the ſentiments of his conſtant will be to him an inviolable law with the utmoſt care over the eſſe tereſts of the dignity and proſperity High Mightineſſes. (Signed)

"Le Duc de VAU

ADVERTISEMENT, AND ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDEN

THE Eſſays pointed out by the author of ETHICS *rational and theolo our uſe, are by far too long, otherwiſe we ſhould have ſelected one or great pleaſure.*

The thanks of the proprietors of the Magazine are hereby offered to t man who favoured them with a drawing of the gun-powder plot hou the publiſher will return, if required, as the ſubject is not thought ſuffic tereſting for a plate.

Equal acknowledgements are due to J. W. but his obſervations on a parliament, however well founded, would neceſſarily involve us in conteſt, which we muſt avoid. Any deſcriptions of antiquities in his neig accompanied with drawings, will be highly acceptable.

The cenſure of a Conſtant Reader, on a certain poetical piece, is too ſe therefore cannot be inſerted. The Miſer's Dream in our next. The poetry is received. Alſo from Philo-Muſus, and the Fairy's Summons.

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An elegant Engraving of the late ADMIRAL KEMPENFELT,

AND

A VIEW up the RIVER THAMES, from GREENWICH.

LONDON, printed for R. BALDWIN, at No. 47, in Pater-noſter-Row.
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Days	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consols.	3 per C. Scrip.	4 per C. Scrip.	4 p C. Consols.	Long An.	Short An.	India Stock	India Bonds.	S. S. Stock	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Navy Bills.	Exch. Bills.	Lottery Tick.	Wind Deal.	Weath. London
29	114⅛	58	56⅞ a ½	58 ¼		72 ⅞	16¼	12¼	128	2 P.			56⅛	10 ¼	4s P.	16 4 0	S W	Rain
30	114	57 ¾	56⅞ a ⅜	58 ⅛	72 ¼	72 ¼			128	1		57⅛		10 ⅛	4	16 4 0	W	Fair
31		57 ¼	56 ⅝	58 ⅛	72 ¼				127¾	2			56 ⅛	10 ⅛	4	16 4 6	W	
1	Sunday																N W	
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3	114¼	57 ¾	56⅝ a ¾	58 ¼	72 ⅞	72 ⅞		12½	127¾	1				10 ⅞	4	16 5 6	E	
4			56⅝ a ¾			72 ⅛	16⅛	12½	127¾	1		57⅛		10 ⅞	3	16 6 6	E	
5	114½		56⅛ a ¼	58 ¼	72 ⅞					1				10 ⅞	3	16 8 6	N E	
6	114⅞		56⅝ a ¾	58 ¼	72 ⅞					1		57⅛		10 ⅞	3	16 8 6	E	
7				58 ¼	72 ⅞					1			56⅛	10 ⅝	3	16 7 6	N E	
8	Sunday																N E	
9			56 ½ a ⅝	58 ⅛	72 ⅞		16⅛	12½		3				10 ¼	3	16 8 6	N E	Fair
10			56½ a ⅝	58 ⅛	72 ⅞		16¼			1			56½	10 ¼	3	16 9 0	N E	
11	115¾		56⅝ a ⅞	58 ⅛	73		16¼	12⅛						10 ⅛	3	16 12 0	N E	
12	116		56⅞ a 57	58 ⅛	73 ⅛	74 Op.	16¾	12⅜	126¾	1			57	10 ⅛	3	16 14 0	N E	Rain
13	116¼		56⅞ a 57⅛	58 ⅛	73 ⅛	74	16⅞	12⅝		Par				10 ⅛	3	16 14 6	N E	
14			57⅛ a 58	59 ⅛	73 ⅞		17			1 P.			57¼	10 ¼	4	16 13 0	N E	
15	Sunday																N E	
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17	117½		57⅛ a ⅜	59 ½	74 ⅛	74 ⅝	17	12⅞		1			57⅞	10 ⅛	5	16 10 0	S W	
18	117		57 ⅝ a ¾	59		74 ¼	17	12¾		1		58⅛		10 ⅛	5	16 12 0	S W	Fair
19	117¼		57⅝ a ⅞	59	74	74 ⅛	17	12¾		1				10 ⅛	5	16 12 0	N W	
20	117		57⅞ a ¾	59	74	74 ½	17	12⅞		1	64¼			10	5	16 13 6	S W	
21			57⅛ a ¾	59 ⅛			17			1				10	5	16 12 6	S W	
22	Sunday																S W	
23																	S W	Rain
24			58⅛ a ⅜	59 ⅛	74 ⅞	74 ⅞	17¼	12⅞	130¼	1			57¼	10	5	16 12 6	W	
25			58¼ a ⅜	59 ⅛		74 ⅞		12⅞		2				10 ⅛	5	16 12 0	S W	
26			58 a 57⅞	59		74		12⅞	129½	1				10 ¼	5	16 10 6	S W	
27			58⅛ a ⅜	59	74	74 ¼	17⅛	12¾		2				10 ⅛	5	16 10 0	S W	
28																		Fair

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

Wheat | Rye. | Barley. | Oats. | Beans.

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Wheat, Rye, Barley & Oats



Richard Kempenfelt, Esq.r
Rear Admiral of the Blue.

From an original Painting.

THE

LONDON MAGAZINE,

FOR SEPTEMBER, 1782.

EMOIRS OF THE LATE ADMIRAL KEMPENFELT.

VILLAINS never become ſo conſpicuous, as in times of civil commotion. Like vermin in an earthquake, they then emerge from the darkeſt caverns and oc- the ſafeſt ſtations.

is not every occaſion that ſuits, re- s, or urges the exertions of a da- mind. All the inteſtine or do- wars which ever happened in any ry have produced all on a ſudden, ordinary characters.

these are not ſcenes congenial to blimities of a good heart. That exquiſite ſenſibility which gives to all the endearing virtues of hu- y, naturally ſhrinks from the per- ion of ſuch cruelties as generally he paths of ambition. The man nge honour would rather die in ity, than wade through ſlaughter rone, or wield a ſceptre drenched d. For this reaſon, wherever a ate ſuperiority is the object, vice nerally be ſeen triumphing over

when the being of ſociety is ed or aſſaulted the ſoul is not ential to the natural than ſome rs become to the political body. the preſent critical and alarm- icament of the Britiſh empire, ing indicates her ſudden down- rtainly as a fatal deſtitution of n. Never did her exigencies more exertion or in all appear- re leſs ſenſibly and univerſally now. Where are thoſe heroes diſtinguiſhed every other period iſtory by an inviolable attach- whatever conſtitutes the pride right of Engliſhmen, whoſe n digeſting their plans was only by their prompt execu- tion, and whoſe ſublimity and deciſion in counſel were no more than a counterpart to their cool, intrepid, and collected conduct in the field.

Among the few who diſcovered ſome remains of this rare and venerable worth, the late Admiral Kempenfelt was not the leaſt eminent. He was the ſon of Lieutenant-Colonel Kempenfelt, a native of Sweden, who, following the fortunes of King James the Second, was afterwards invited by Queen Anne, to accept a commiſſion in her ſervice. In the reign of George the Firſt, he died governor of Jerſey.

This gentleman is ſaid to have been the original of Captain *Sentry*, whoſe picture in the Spectator is ſo admirably delineated by the pen of Addiſon. He left two ſons and two daughters neither of whom were married. The ſurviving brother is Guſtavus Adolphus Kempenfelt, Eſq. formerly a captain in the army, and whoſe name, with two hundred guineas, we find among the liſt of ſubſcribers to the fund for the relief of their widows and children who periſhed in the Royal George.

The admiral, Richard Kempenfelt, was born in Weſtminſter, and entered very early into the ſervice of the navy. For this profeſſion he ſoon diſcovered very uncommon talents. His attention to his duty through all the ſtages in this line of life, not only endeared him to his fellow ſea-mates but conſtantly procured him the confidence and approbation of his ſuperiors. He was generally firſt, wherever there was moſt neceſſity or danger, and the crew, on every enterprize, hailed his preſence as an unerring ſignal of ſafety and ſucceſs.

In the year 1757, he was appointed captain of the Elizabeth. In this capacity he proceeded under Commodore Steevens to the Eaſt Indies. Here he

diſtinguiſhed himſelf in three deciſive engagements with the French, and was always oppoſed to a ſhip of ſuperior force. But his abilities were chiefly diſplayed, and of the greateſt conſequence, during the well known blockade before Pondicherry.

On Admiral Steevens dying in 1761, the command devolved on Admiral Corniſh. This great ſea-officer, prudently ſollicited the aſſiſtance of Captain Kempenfelt, to act as his captain, on whoſe judgement and aſſiduity he could confide. In this important ſtation, he acquitted himſelf as on all other occaſions with exemplary conduct and honour. His exertions and manœuvres in facilitating the reduction of Manilla, will be long remembered by every perſon preſent at that arduous enterprize.

After a long and fatiguing ſervice in the Eaſt Indies he obtained leave to return to England. During the peace it was his conſtant cuſtom to ſpend part of the year in France, or on the continent; not however in pleaſureable purſuits, but in ſearch of profeſſional knowledge. This was the governing object of his life, and it may with truth be ſaid he was in every branch of nautical ſcience equal at leaſt to any naval officer in Europe.

At the commencement of the preſent war, the Lords of the Admiralty, very judiciouſly, thought his talents of too much conſequence to his country to leave him unemployed. He was therefore appointed to the command of the Buckingham. But his knowledge and experience were too valuable to be reſtricted within a ſphere ſo confined. He was therefore removed to a ſtation in which the commander in chief might have all the advantage of his preſence and advice. And his eminent ſervices, as firſt captain under the Admirals Hardy, Geary, and Darby, are ſtill freſh in the memory of every ſurviving individual in the fleet.

He has been for many years, and chiefly diſtinguiſhed by his ſuperior ſkill in manœuvring. This recommended him ſo ſtrongly to the late board of Admiralty, that an extraordinary promotion took place on purpoſe to bring him forward. He was conſequently appointed to the command [illegible] the ſquadron ſent out to intercept [illegible] French convoy, which ſailed fro[m] Breſt, laſt December, for the We[ſt] Indies. He was much diſappointe[d] and even chagrined, in finding the e[n]my ſo much ſuperior that he durſt [not] hazard an engagement. And, as Lo[rd] Howe remarked in the Houſe of Co[m]mons, it was ſingularly mortifying [to] a brave man to be thus reduced to [the] neceſſity of flying before an ene[my]. Our Admiral notwithſtanding, ſerved [the] purpoſes of the expedition moſt e[f]fectually. He captured twenty tranſp[orts] though protected by a larger fleet, u[nder] De Guichen, than his own. He obl[iged] them by this capital and unexpe[cted] ſtroke, to return and remain in [the] bay till the wind changed. This [was] the principal and firſt cauſe of Jam[aica] being ſaved, as it gave Admiral Ro[dney] an opportunity of arriving in the [Weſt] Indies before the intended reinf[orce]ments from Breſt and thus enabled h[im] prevent their junction with the Spani[ards].

In his next cruize he was ſ[ent] in command to Admiral Bar[rington]. Here they fell in with a [rich] French convoy to the Eaſt-Indies [and] had the good fortune to take [ſeven] tranſports, the *Pegaſe* of 74, an[d the] *Actionnaire* of 64 guns. And [it is] needleſs to ſay, of how much [conſe]quence this valuable capture has [been] to the preſent ſtate of our affairs [in] quarter of the globe.

While the Britiſh fleet, under [the] ſpices of Lord Howe, kept the co[m]bined navies of France and Spain at [bay] the channel, his ſervices were [of] the ſame utility, and attended wi[th] lar ſucceſs. It was he who cov[ered] retreat of the Buffalo of 60 guns, [which] being a very heavy ſailer, mu[ſt] been cut off by the enemy's a[ll] ſhip, under Monſ. Picquet, but [by] maſterly manœuvre. The d[ay] with which ſo ſeaſonable an [aſſiſtance] was made, ſenſibly ſtruck the [whole] fleet, and the commander in ch[ief] frequently mentioned it, both [in] lick and private, in terms of the [higheſt] reſpect.

The unhappy circumſtance [of his] death * ſeems to have been the

* *This heavy diſaſter happened in the Royal George of* 100 *guns, which ſ[unk] in Portſmouth Road, on Thurſday the* 29*th of Auguſt. The following* [account] *ber has been ſent us by a naval correſpondent, and we hope will in ſome d[egree]*

ſtance in which fortune did not favour him. Till then, all his actions ſucceeded even beyond the fondeſt expectations of his friends. Thoſe who wiſh to know his character, need only conſult the different ſhips crews, in which he acted as commander. Their honeſt ſenſibility on his fate being known, was peculiarly viſible. The memory of their deareſt mates and relations was forgotten in that of the braveſt admiral. To his humanity and generoſity, many of them had great obligations. His own example and regularity, rendered his diſcipline ſingularly exact, without ſeverity.

As a commander, his country has loſt in him one of her beſt officers. His deportment in the higheſt ſtation to which he roſe, was peculiarly affable and condeſcending to thoſe beneath him. In private as well as in publick life he was always obliging, chearful in company, and eaſy of acceſs. His manners were uniformly marked with that poliſhed ſimplicity, which is the natural reſult of great ſtrength of mind and goodneſs of heart, improved by ſtudy and obſervation. He lived an honour to the ſervice, and a bleſſing to his country, and died ſincerely and univerſally regretted by all who knew him.

To ſatisfy the curioſity of the publick, which is naturally alive to every minute particular of ſuch an enormous loſs, as muſt be the conſequence of this melancholy accident.

She was built at Woolwich, begun the 8th of January 1746, and launched the 8th of February, 1756.

	Feet.	In.
Length by the keel for tonnage	144	6½
Length of the gun-deck between the rabbits	178	
Length of the quarter-deck	85	5
Length of her fore-caſtle	36	1
Length of her gripe to the aft part of her rudder	16	7
Length from the foreſide of the taffarell, at the height of the taffarell to the foreſide of the figure, at the head, by a line parallel to the keel	212	9
Breadth extreme	51	
Breadth at the aft part of the wing tranſom	33	
Height of the lower deck in midſhip at flats, from the upper edge of the keel	24	6
Middle deck	32	
Upper ditto	38	6
Ditto to the quarter deck	7	4
Quarter deck to the round houſe	6	9
Upper deck to the forecaſtle	6	8
Height from the lower edge of the keel to the top of the figure on the head	59	11
Height of the tafferel from the upper edge of the keel	64	10
Draught of water { afore	22	3
Draught of water { abaft	23	5

Numb. of guns.

Lower deck	28
Middle ditto	30
Upper ditto	30
Quarter ditto	14
Forecaſtle	2
Totdl	104

1000 *men*, 2000 *tons burthen.*

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. LX.

Vix qui adulare per diminutionem per adorare dictum crederet. TURNEBUS.

"Have heard of one who conſidered adulation as an inferior kind of worſhip."

HAVING in my laſt number, treated of Flattery in general, I am in treat of the dedication of literary performances, which has come to be looked upon as one of the avowed modes of Flattery.

That a dedication ſhould be Flattery is by no means a propoſition inherent in its nature; for where there is real veneration or regard, the debaſing epithet of Flattery ought not to be applied to the expreſſion of it. Dedication, in its original meaning, was ſolemnly devoting to a divinity any work which a nation or an individual had finiſhed, that it might be under the protection of ſuperior power. In time it was found that the immediate protection of the great and opulent, amongſt mankind, was very deſireable, and as divine honours were actually paid to ſome princes, it is not to be wondered at that literary performances were gradually attached to elevated patrons. Men of genius have in general ſtood in need of beneficent favour; and we find, at a very early period of learning, the practice of inſcribing their works to men of rank. In the progreſs of literature we may trace with amuſing inquiry the varieties of dedication, according to the different diſpoſitions, and circumſtances of different writers.

The moſt extraordinary dedication of a literary performance is that of *Edwards's* Natural Hiſtory. It is in theſe words:

"TO GOD,

"The ONE Eternal! the Incomprehenſible! the Omnipreſent! Omniſcient, and Almighty Creator of all things that exiſt! from orbs immenſurably great, to the minuteſt points of matter, this ATOM is dedicated and devoted with all poſſible gratitude, humiliation, worſhip, and the higheſt adoration both of body and mind,

"By his moſt reſigned,

"Low, and humble creature,

"GEORGE EDWARDS."

His Preface is ſolely to juſtify the propriety of the dedication. He mentions, that people in all ages and places of the world have offered, preſented, or ſacrificed part of the encreaſe of ſuch good things as he had bleſſed them with, and he thinks endowments of mind and ability, of penetrating into, and admiring the wonderful works of the Great Creator, are gifts far ſuperior to any others.

Bacon's advancement of learning is dedicated to his ſovereign thus—"There were under the law, excellent King! both daily ſacrifices and freewill offerings, the one proceeding upon ordinary obſervance, the other upon a devout chearfulneſs. In like manner, there belongeth to Kings from their ſervants both tribute of duty, and preſents of affection. In the former of theſe, I hope, I ſhall not live to be wanting according to my moſt humble duty, and the good pleaſure of your Majeſty's employments For the latter I thought it more reſpective to make choice of ſome oblation, which might rather refer to the propriety and excellency of your individual perſon than to the buſineſs of your crown and ſtate."

He then expreſſes his extreme wonder at the King's "virtues and faculties which the philoſophers call intellectual and expands the praiſe of his perfections very largely.

The ſame great man in a dedication of his eſſays to the Duke of Buckingham, ſays, "My Inſtauration I dedicated to the King. My Hiſtory Henry the Seventh, and my portions Natural Hiſtory to the prince: A theſe I dedicate to your grace, being the beſt fruits that by the good increa which GOD gives to my pen and l bours, I could yield."

The learned and pious *Dr. Henry More*, dedicates his philoſophical w tings to the *Viſcounteſs Conway*, in ancient ſtrain of reverence; and in co formity with the notion held forth the motto to this paper. "For my o part, it ſeems to me as real a point religious worſhip to honour the tuous, as to relieve the neceſſito which Chriſtianity terms no leſs tha ſacrifice. Nor is there any thing of hyperboliſm or high-flown langua it being agreed upon by all ſides, prophets, apoſtles, and ancient ph ſophers, that holy and good men the temples of the living GOD. verily the reſidence of divinity is ſo ſpicuous in that heroical pulchri of your noble perſon, that Plato, were alive again, might find his timo ſuppoſition brought into abſolute and to the enraviſhment of his am ſoul might behold virtue become v to his outward ſight."

Drummond of *Hawthornden*, dedi his hiſtory of the five King James Scotland, "To the Right Honou my very good LORD and CHIEF, Earl of PERTH." He celebrate houſe of Drummond, from gene to generation, and exulting in th

thought that the mother of "that high and great prince" the first of these monarchs was a daughter of it, he thus compliments his patron: "If we believe some schoolmen, that the souls of the departed have some dark knowledge of the actions done upon earth, which concern their good or evil; what solace then will this bring to James I. that after two hundred years, he had one of his mother's name, and race, that had renewed his fame and actions in the world."

Dryden in an ample dedication of his poems to the Duke of *Ormond*, by whose father and grandfather he had been patronized, observes, "Some estates are held in England by paying a fine, at the change of every lord;" and in doing homage to his grace, the then lord, he carries on the allusion very prettily. "In his great climacterick" he dedicates his Virgil to Lord *Clifford* of *Chudleigh*, whose father was "the patron of his manhood;" and he puts his lordship in mind, that in *Rome* "the more plebeian houses had recourse to the same patrician line which had formerly protected them." This dedication gave Lord Clifford great honour, for it follows, "I have found it not more difficult to translate Virgil, than to find patrons as I desire for my translation."

Prior's dedication of his poems to the Earl of *Dorset*, the son of his patron, is an elegant panegyrick on his lordship's character; and he says, "I send your lordship a dedication not filled with a long catalogue of your praises, but with the sincerest wishes that you may deserve them." In the same manner *Hervey* addresses one of the volumes of his Meditations, to *Paul Orchard*, Esq. of *Stapleabbey*, in Devonshire, his godson. "There is a most pleasing delicacy to a benevolent mind, in such praise of a deceased friend addressed to a son, on whom it is to fall to "descend as the dew of heaven."

There is a venerable spirit in the dedication of *Barclay's* apology for the Quakers, to King Charles the Second, dated at *Ury* in Scotland, the place of his banishment. He, with a decent freedom, alludes to that monarch's remembrance of his sufferings as a banished man previous to his exaltation, and strongly charges him to maintain a religious conduct, and to pay an earnest attention to the important concerns of

One very fair purpose of a dedication to an eminent person, is to have the weight of his authority in favour of a performance, which the world can be told has had his approbation. Thus, *Denham*, in his dedication of his poems to the King, who he maintains "has as good a title to give law in matters of this nature, as in any other," says, "they who shall presume to dissent from your Majesty, will do more wrong to their own judgment, than their judgment can do to me." The "courtly Sprat" as he has been well characterised, dedicates his poems to the Reverend Dr. *Wilkins* of *Oxford*, and holds out as "a shield against prejudices"—"the universal esteem and authority which your judgment and approbation carries with it." Innumerable instances of such authoritative manifestoes in dedication, might be pointed out. But *Buchanan*, in the dedication of his celebrated version of the Psalms, to Mary Queen of Scots, has, in the genteelest manner, ushered his work into the world, honoured with the good opinion of that beautiful and accomplished princess:

Nympha, Caledoniæ quæ nunc feliciter oræ
Missa per innumeros sceptra tueris avos;
Quæ sortem antevenis meritis, virtutibus annos,
Sexum animis, morum nobilitate genus:
Accipe (sed facilis) culta donata Latino
Carmina, fatidici nobile regis opus. [phâ,
Illa quidem, Cirrhâ procul & Permessidе lym-
Pene sub Arctoi sidere nata poli: [phæum,
Non tamen ausus eram maiè natum exponere
Ne mihi displiceant quæ placuere tibi.
Nam quod ab ingenio domini sperare nequibant,
Dedebunt genio forsitan illa tuo.

There is, in general, in dedications too much affectation of humility, too much depreciating of what is offered at the shrine of patronage, and yet an indirect anxiety in the writer, to guard against being believed; and therefore the sanction of a better judgement than his own is mentioned in favour of the performance; so that he may have at once the praise of modesty, and of literary excellence.

Hooke's dedication of his Roman History to *Pope*, is in a peculiar easy style. It is sufficiently complimentary to the patron, and it secures the merit of the writer,

"Sir,

"The displaying your name at the head of these sheets is I confess like hanging out a splendid sign to catch the traveller's eye, and entice him to make tryal of the entertainment the place affords.

fords. But when I can write under my ſign, that Mr. POPE has been here, and was content, who will queſtion the goodneſs of the houſe."

I find this ſubject of Dedication amuſing, to myſelf at leaſt, that I cann put an end to it yet, but ſhall contin to indulge it in another of theſe paper

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DIARY *of the Cuſtomary Life of an* ENGLISH GENTLEMAN *in Bengal*

(From M'Intoſh's Travels in Europe, Aſia, and Africa.)

ABOUT the hour of ſeven in the morning, his durvan (porter or door-keeper) opens the gate, and the viranda (gallery) is free to his circars, peons (footmen) harcarrahs (meſſengers or ſpies) chubdars (a kind of conſtables) huccabadars and conſumas (or ſteward and butler) writers and ſollicitors. The headbearer and jemmadar enter the hall, and his bed-room at eight o'clock. A lady quits his ſide, and is conducted by a private ſtair-caſe, either to her own apartment, or out of the yard. The moment the maſter throws his legs out of bed, the whole poſſe in waiting ruſh into his room, each making three ſalams, by bending the body and head very low, and touching the forehead with the inſide of the fingers, and the floor with the back part. He condeſcends, perhaps, to nod, or caſt an eye towards the ſollicitors of his favour and protection. In about half an hour after undoing and taking off his long drawers, a clean ſhirt, breeches, ſtockings, and ſlippers, are put upon his body, thighs, legs, and feet, without any greater exertion on his own part, than if he was a ſtatue. The barber enters, ſhaves him, cuts his nails, and cleans his ears. The chillumjee and ewer are brought by a ſervant, whoſe duty it is, who pours water upon his hands, to waſh his hands and face, and preſents a towel. The ſuperior then walks in ſtate to his breakfaſting parlour in his waiſtcoat; is ſeated; the conſumah makes and pours out his tea, and preſents him with a plate of bread or toaſt. The hair-dreſſer comes behind, and begins his operation, while the huccabadar ſoftly ſlips the upper end of the ſnake or tube of the boucca into his hand. While the hair-dreſſer is doing his duty, the gentleman is eating, ſipping, and ſmoaking by turns. By and bye, his banian preſents himſelf with humble ſalams, and advances ſomewhat more forward than the other attendants. If any of the ſollicitors are of eminence, they are honoured with chairs. Theſe ceremonies are continued perhaps till ten o'clock; when, attended by his cavalcade, he is conducted to his palanquin, and preced by eight or twelve chubdars, harca rahs, and peons, with the inſignia their profeſſions, and their livery ſtinguiſhed by the colour of their t bans and counterbands (a long mu belt wrapped round the waiſt); t move off at a quick amble; the ſe bearers, conſiſting of eight genera relieve each other with alertneſs, without incommoding the maſter. he has viſits to make, his peons and direct the bearers; and if buſ renders his preſence only neceſſary ſhews himſelf, and purſues his engagements until two o'clock, he and his company ſit down, perf at eaſe in point of dreſs and ad to a good dinner, each attended b own ſervant. And the momen glaſſes are introduced, regardle the company of ladies, the houc dars enter, each with a houcca preſents the tube to his maſter, w ing behind and blowing the fi whole time. As it is expecte they ſhall return to ſupper, a o'clock they begin to withdraw out ceremony, and ſtep into the lanquins, ſo that in a few minu maſter is left to go into his bed when he is inſtantly undreſſed ſhirt, and his long drawers p and he lies down on his bed, w ſleeps till about ſeven or eight o then the former ceremony is re and clean linen of every kind, a morning is adminiſtered; his h dar, preſents the tube to his h is placed at tea-table, and h dreſſer performs his duty as After tea, he puts on a handſo and pays viſits of ceremony to dies; returns a little before ten ſupper being ſerved at ten. pany keep together till betwee and one in the morning, p great ſobriety and decency; they depart, our hero is cond his bed-room, where he finds companion to amuſe him until of ſeven or eight next morn no greater exertions than the company's ſervants amaſs ſplendid fortunes.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

WOMEN.

God is thy law, thou mine: to know no more,
Is woman's happieſt knowledge and her praiſe. EVE.

THE proviſion which nature has made for the ſucceſſion and preſervation of all ſorts of animals is ſtriking and conſpicuous. An ordinance of ſo much importance and utility to the inferior creation is adopted, for wiſe and wiſe purpoſes in the human ſpecies. Here, the ſame diſtinction of ſexes is eſtabliſhed, the ſame appetites predominate, and nearly the ſame proceſs takes place in their mutual intercourſe, among the beaſts in the deſert, and human kind in the moſt poliſhed ſtate of ſociety.

Among all ſubordinate creatures, however, the union of the ſexes is ſhort and precarious. Their offſpring, eaſily reared, ſoon provide for themſelves. The ties which unite the parents are ſcarcely noticed by moſt of their children. The peculiar imbecilities and dependencies, eſpecially while young, render the bonds of connection between thoſe who beget us much more ſacred and permanent. An indiſcriminate and unreſtrained intercourſe among the ſexes, for this reaſon an idea as abſurd in philoſophy, as it is hetorodox in morals.

Society without ſomething like conſtancy, inclinability and preference, the exiſtence of the ſpecies, eſpecially among the more ſtriving tribes, in ancient times and in many countries, had been utterly impoſſible. Inconveniencies, reſulting in ſome caſe from want of ſelection and attachment, muſt have proved inſuperable. Nor had the pleaſure of an intercourſe thus general and lawleſs, been any compenſation at all for the hardſhips occaſioned. The ſolemn preliminaries of marriage, are accordingly attended with circumſtances of chaſtity, ſecurity and ſtrictneſs among the moſt ſavages.

Love, however, with every political conſideration is greatly affected by the manners of different countries, and the conſtitutions of different governments. To refer for facts to the rudiments of ſociety, we ſhall find polygamy practiſed in all the moſt fertile ſituations.

Wherever men are not circumſcribed in their means of ſubſiſtence, they naturally relax into effeminate exceſſes. In places leſs prolific, and circumſtances more perplexing and arduous, a ſavage attaches himſelf only to one female at a time; and though, to be ſure, he makes the moſt barbarous, it ought alſo to be remembered, that he generally makes the moſt faithful of all huſbands.

It would be no difficult taſk to make it appear that the civilization of ſociety is owing entirely to the natural exertion or influence of the feminine character. This truth places our obligations to the ſex in the ſtrongeſt light, and is eſtabliſhed by a ſeries of facts, which do the qualities both of their heads and their hearts the greateſt honour. In many interior regions of the new world, we may ſee enough of our origin to mortify our pride; and conceive an idea of what we ſhould be, from reverſing impartially what we once were. The amiable inſtruments to whom providence thus commits the care of our improvement and perfection, are conſequently entitled to the higheſt veneration and regard.

The declenſion, like the riſe of ſociety, is marked by nothing ſo much as the treatment of *Women*. There is a certain ſtage of ſociety, in which, according to our ideas of them, they are reſpectively regarded with the moſt fulſome adulation on the one hand, and the groſſeſt contempt on the other. The opinion of the world, is in nothing ſo capricious, as on them. Taſte is the only ſtandard by which they are tried, and the principles on which it is founded, as well as the objects by which it is affected, are as fleeting, as whimſical, and as variable as the wind.

Many are the cauſes which in a poliſhed ſtate of ſociety, contribute to depreciate this charming part of the creation. The laws relating to domeſtic life, are, for very obvious reaſons, extremely rigid and circumſtantial. The huſband becomes in all caſes whatever,

reſponſible for the conſumption of his wife. Her wants, her foibles, her debets, are in part, at leaſt, legally his. Man, particularly in a ſituation where the means of luxury abound, and the allurements of faſhion are forcible, often fixes his ideas of happineſs on a certain degree of affluence, which he prudently foreſees cannot be acquired in conjunction with a family. Marriage he therefore regards and ſpurns, as a mere political nooſe, in which fools only can be caught. His propenſities, however are not the leſs ſtrong, that his averſion to gratify them, as the law provides, is unconquerable. Perhaps the moſt libidinous and incontinent of all beings, is one of thoſe poor piddling miſanthropical miſers, who has not the ſpirit to purchaſe fairly the object he deſires, whoſe extreme avarice precludes every acceſs of tenderneſs; but all whoſe venereal appetites, are only the more deſperately inflamed from ſuch a ſordid and prepoſterous reſtraint. At length, impelled by neceſſity, and urged by appetite, nature triumphs over every arbitrary preſcription, and he barbarouſly and baſely ſubjects to his paſſions, whom Providence meant to ſhare his fortune. This is the origin of female proſtitution, and the fruitful ſource of all that abjection and miſery which attends them, in the loweſt ſtate of infamy and degradation. Odd as it may appear, ſuch is the blackneſs and alacrity of maſculine depravity, that even modeſt women ſhare in ſome ſort, the obloquy of the moſt flagitious and abandoned! Thoſe who attach themſelves only to the worſt, have ſeldom generoſity enough to poſe there can be any better. B ſame parity of reaſoning, we ma clude, that becauſe there are ſo raſcals in the world, there is not gle honeſt man.

But whatever ſhould be our ments of female virtue, the tend tention of that endearing ſex, are ſential to our comfort, that coſt they will we cannot want them. wherever riches abound moſt, th ſures and delights that reſult fro company and friendſhip, are in in the geateſt ſuperfluity. How co for example, are the ſeraglios opulent countries of the eaſt. a barbarous deluge of luxury every ſentiment of refined ſenſi but in our temperate climates, arts and ſciences have proſpered women and men are on a more footing. For, the deſcriminati equalities that mark the variegate of their fortune, we may find a perhaps, in the ſpecific genius people among whom they reſide.

In almoſt every object of ſcience, extremes are obſerved imperceptibly into one another. in the loweſt and higheſt ſtate of there appears a ſtriking co-in of ſentiment among mankind, c ing the character and importanc *fair-ſex*, and the only reaſon w do not receive the ſame uſage fro of the world, as from the ſav the foreſt, ariſes more, as it wou from political conſiderations, th any innate ſentiments of gallant culiar to the maſculine characte

ON GRANDEUR OR STRENGTH OF MIND IN PU CHARACTERS.

OPINION though every thing in life is in a ſtate of eternal fluctuation. It is opinion which makes the world at preſent ſo different from what it was two or three thouſand years ago. By opinion the ſpecies are exalted, in ſome degrees, to a kind of equality with angels, or debaſed beneath the very brutes that periſh.

He who ſhould preach up poverty to princes, would appear as contemptible now as the contrary doctrine muſt have made him in *Sparta*, while that illuſtrious commonwealth poſſeſſed all its ancient ſplendour and conſequence. It derful amidſt ſuch an inceſſant as takes place, in the ſyſtems a ments of mortals, that every even of right and wrong, is no annihilated.

Truth, however, ſuperior t volutions of this or any other k mains as immutable as a rock which ſtorms and tempeſts waſ fury in vain. It cannot be contr that few great men were ever ri deed, the moſt illuſtrious heroes tors, and philoſophers, that ev

annals of humanity, have often singularly poor. I would even but for the chilling breath of criticism which steals across my heart, he who came to save a lost, and degraded world, *had not where lay his head!* yet many continue their miration of this unparalleled excel-ce, who treat the means of imitating acquiring it as mean and contempti-

What might not be expected from change, were moderns, but once generally and violently inamoured virtuous and noble poverty, as evidently are, of a vicious and dardly opulence. It would be the t, but the most glorious sight ever ian saw, to behold her monarch Philopœmen, throwing aside every erior form of distinction, and disdain-not to share with the rest of his sub-the drudgeries of life. This ld be stooping beneath his ancestors, his equals in royalty, only to reach ight of magnanimity to which few one of them have aspired.

The most celebrated hero and legis-r in modern times, deigned to rank e retinue of his own ambassador; rk with his own hands, as a ship enter; to mess with his fellow la-urs; to wear the same apparel as did; and to take a share in all the geries and severities of their daily loy, at the same time, that he go-ed a very extensive empire, and had es fighting under his command. was a step worthy of the greatest city, and an instance of heroism at h all Europe was astonished. It eeded from a superiority to those r prejudices, by which things are considered as mean, which con-e the truest greatness. While he ed grief and grandeur, disquietude pleasure, he sedulously acquired eans of rendering his people great respectable; at the same time, that ised a monument to his own me-which no art can excel, which no e can outlive.

Socrates! Agesilaus, Fabricius, lus, permit me to take shelter un-the sanction of your illustrious , from the prophane derision of nary minds, to whose inmost feel-the whole of your exemplary and conduct, is perfectly repugnant. ervices which these great men did their country, were eminent and extraordinary; yet, did they not prey on her vitals, amass fortunes, or raise families at her expence. They considered themselves as possessing no interest independent of her's. All their patriotic exertions proceeded from this liberal and benevolent persuasion, that in promoting her good they promoted their own. They lived only to support her rights, and never refused to die, when her exigencies rendered their death indispensible.

The glory of Rome declined, from the moment that frugality, parsimony, poverty, and patriotism were no longer held in esteem. Whenever these lost their credit and influence, the empire lost her strength and authority. Henceforth her voice ceased to awe, and her armies to subjugate the nations. Luxury relaxed her laws, and the mistress of the world was no more. While the senate of that great unparalleled and memorable body of sages and heroes retained its primitive simplicity and firmness, it was more than a match for the whole universe combined. The exterior of these illustrious personages, differed in nothing from that of common peasants and mechanics. They were known and distinguished only in times of danger, by the confidence of their country, and the popularity of their measures. Their majesty and consequence did not consist in circumstances, but in sentiment, shone not in a splendid equipage, but in magnanimous actions; and was never displayed but in the senate, or the field. Their lives were not idle and effeminate, dissipated in scenes of gaiety and places of publick resort; but hardy and laborious, daily improving by the vicissitudes of fortune, and solely devoted to the public good. They occupied themselves, in the intervals of government and war, in tilling the ground and cultivating their vineyards with their own hands. Nor was it unusual among them to call a commander of their armies from the plough, whenever the exigencies of the state required his presence. And many of them who had enjoyed the most honourable and lucrative employments that subjects could enjoy, yet died so poor, as to be buried at the publick expence.

In the contemplation of such magnanimous examples as these, we are struck with something like magic, and

forget for a moment, the degeneracy of modern times. Under the influence of ſuch impreſſions, it is natural to look around us with a mixture of wonder and ſolicitude; but finding nothing ſimilar among ourſelves, we are apt to conſider the whole as a dream; is it without regret, that on recov our ſenſes we recollect on what a ferent ſcene, and among what an rior race of mortals we are deſtin act.

A NEW METHOD OF STUDYING POLITICS.

NOW that all the different kinds of reading and writing, are engroſſed by politics alone, it may be worth while to try, whether the ſubject may not be improved. Good manners have often attempted without effect, to baniſh it from converſation. It may, perhaps ſerve the ſame purpoſe, if we can but make it pleaſant where it was before virulent, calm where it was boiſterous, and tame where it was furious.

In truth, it vexes me more than moſt of my readers can well conceive, that ſo many heads without brains, and hearts without feelings, ſhould have been thus long and deeply engaged, without the leaſt glimſe of humour, or ſign of riſibility. By the capricious tricks of waggery at home and roguery abroad, we have got into a *nooſe*, where, like rats in a trap, we can do nothing but grin and ſhew our teeth. Our ſituation is all over ſo awkward and pinching, that we never look at one another, but as if recently ſtung with nettles, meet without a conteſt, never ſpeak without ſnorting.

Our preſent circumſtances may ſurely afford ſome comic, as well as tragic reflections. Decency, at leaſt, ſhould teach us to put the beſt face on things we can, and good fellowſhip is no bad reaſon, why we ſhould look as ſeldom croſs as poſſible. Certainly there can be no very great harm in making a little merry, after being ſo frequently ſad with the whims of our ſuperiors. From the fury that has been ſo long a boiling and foaming about our ears, we are ſcalded to the quick and ſmart ſeverely. And ſhall we not after all, be indulged to ſmile at the various ludicrous ſhapes, in which folly has wriggled and ſtraddled, in a manner at once ſo groſs and gigantic, through all the ſcenes of public animoſity and private intrigue.

The different chimes ſo repeatedly rung in both houſes of parliament, and all the houſes in the kingdom, from the palace to the cottage, which have hitherto emitted ſuch a farrago of g ing diſcordance, may perhaps, ſprinkled with a little gaiety, be to the general taſte, and leſs grati delicate ears. It requires no gre gacity, to be ſatisfied that the bes loſophy in politics as well as i conſiſts in turning every thing to diate emolument; in extracting out of all our bitters; and enjoy much, and ſuffering as little as ou and ſtations can poſſibly permit. this view, and while the ſcribbli is yet uppermoſt, the following among a thouſand others of a nature, have determined me to politics a topic and ſource of plea as well as of ſpeculation.

I. A dry ſubject, like a barre produce nothing without a litt lowing. And humour ir writi probably operate as ſenſibly as in agriculture. This is as requ make controverſy acceptable, a to punch, ſauce to fiſh, or ſal egg. Humour ſmoothes the oppoſition, ſoftens the rugge of logic, fertilizes the ſteril de dogmatiſm, gives an air of grac to wrangling, and diffuſes ſo like eaſe and candour through logomachies of a tedious and bare argument. And in the p not leſs than in the natural wo can blame us for taking all th tunities we can, of changing into ſpring, ſummer into win night into day.

II. Is it not a melancholy f many good faces, eſpecially am who have the beſt fortunes, ſ ſo diſmally disfigured by the ra predominant influence of factio infection of party has ſpread and come to ſuch an omino that one really knows not whe to laugh or look grave, to ſee tieſt in almoſt every company, ſo ſignificantly over the tips noſes, at the very ſight of a

precisely with their own eyes. For own part, a silly aversion to specta- which has frequently distinguished often makes me risque every bone my skin. For the moment these le see an animal of this complex- or indeed destitute of their discri- ating badge, they snuff the air like nds on the scent, and by a peculiar of the olfactory nerves, seem as ry smelt unsavoury. The features many harmless and sentimental tenances, surely merit some atten- and adjustment. This pleasing rtant talk seems purposely reserved and I pledge myself to the publick ll be done effectually though not out sufficient delicacy and discre-

, I hope I shall be forgiven asking at club or coffee-house, is not po- s forgotten or laid aside in pro- n as politics are uppermost. It ardly be denied that there is more at we call plain dealing, and fo- ers think rudeness, to be found in *tephen's Chapel*, than in all the national assemblies in Europe. ors to be sure, are much more tfully employed, than in culti- refinement of manners, or stu- a polished mode of expression. hy may not opinions among them ll as among others be delivered, ed and heard without whispering, g, grumbling, or grinning at other. Did they but see things fame facetious light in which rike me, and I wish to exhibit the petulance they squirt so la- in each other's faces would be d for ever. For till once good- gets the better of disappointed rancour yield to reason, and all le scurrilities which strut at the party spirit give way to huma- d complaisance, our polemical ws between the best bred men land are likely to be managed ither decency nor grace.

May that facetious spirit, who so archly with the whims and s of mortals, inspire the most atie of my readers with due sym- nd respect for the female world. ovely and bewitching creatures ost of all from the stern impla- of party altercation. In the circles that ever shed a lustre blessed abodes of honour and hospitality, how frequently have I been shocked at that sullen, gloomy and dis- gusting silence, which generally attends the blustering demon of discordant opi- nions. Ah! my fair sisters, your soft and sentimental bosoms were never in- tended by nature, to be thus torn and agitated by the fury of disputation. The feelings that best become you are quite of an opposite complexion. Af- fability is the only walk in which you have the least chance of shining. Nor is your sensibility ever exerted with so much honour to yourselves, or delight to those who love and adore you, as in the common cause of tenderness and hu- manity. But if you will be a dabbling on things so dissimilar to your sex and circumstances, it may be proper to adopt them as much as possible to your talents and tastes, as well as give those who stun you most, with a gingle of sounds so trite and tiresome, a few pleas- ing sensations and ideas; to support their prattle, without teazing you to death, or lulling you asleep.

V. The health of his Majesty's liege subjects is a motive which disposes me and should dispose all authors, who love their country and fellow creatures, to adopt this mode of political writing above all others. The publick have been long struggling and foaming in the agonies of a violent, or as some think, a mortal fever. Many of the symptoms are at least peculiarly alarm- ing. To find out a remedy in some respects adequate to the disease, all my physical and medical talents are deeply and hourly engaged. I once thought of bleeding pretty liberally, in which it is said the minister is before hand with me, and *ship money* is the pretence, though he has not yet announced on which of our arteries he means to fasten his leeches. Blistering came next in- to my head, as being an operation most likely to carry off all those morbid and acrimonious humours, which gathering round the viscera may in time produce a gangrene. In such a raging delirium, is the British empire thrown, by the ma- ny internal and external violences she has lately suffered, that all Europe de- plores her desperate condition, and gives her over for lost. But the truth is here, as in most other things, we generally begin at the wrong end. Our political head has been given up as incurable, and who knows but the fumigation of

an oppoſite extremity may be attended with better effects. It may be worth while however to try whether by ſome ſuch application, reſtoring tranquillity to the bowels is not the moſt means of diffuſing health throu all the parts of the body politic.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

MUSICK.

THE ſacred monuments of hiſtory extend the ſhort contracted ſpan of human life, and give us years in books. Theſe point out the glorious landmarks for our ſafety; and bid us be wiſe in time, before luxury has made too great a progreſs among us. Operas and maſquerades, with all the politer elegances of a wanton age, are much leſs to be regarded for their expence, great as it is, than for their tendency in depraving our manners.

Muſick has ſomething ſo peculiar in it, that it exerts a willing tyranny over the mind, and forms the ductile ſoul into whatever ſhape the melody directs. Wiſe nations have obſerved its influence, and kept it under proper regulations. The Spartans, vigilantly provident for the people's ſafety, took from the famed Timotheus's harp the additional ſtrings, as giving his muſick a degree of ſoftneſs inconſiſtent with their diſcipline. The divine Plato is expreſsly of opinion, that the muſick of a country cannot be changed, and the publick laws remain unaffected. Heroes will be heroes even in their muſick. Soft and wanton ſays Horace, are the warbled ſongs of Paris; but Achilles ſings the godlike deeds of heroes. A noble manly muſick will place virtue in its moſt beautiful light, and be the moſt engaging incentive to it.

A well wrought ſtory, attended with its prevailing charms, will tranſport the ſoul out of itſelf; fire it with glorious emulation; and lift the man into an hero; but the ſoft Italian muſick chanting as it certainly is, relaxe unnerves the ſoul, and ſinks her weakneſs. Thus while we receive muſick, we at the ſame time are a ing their manners.

The effects of this faſhionable m will appear in the ſtrongeſt light the fate of the people of *Sybar* town in Italy; ſtrong and wealthy; ſed with all the goods of fortune, ſkilled in all the arts of luxury eaſe; which they carried to ſo gre exceſs, that their very horſes were t to move, and form themſelves a muſic directed. Their conſtant ene the people of Crotona, obſerving peculiarity, brought a great numb harps and pipes into the field, when the battle began, the muſick ed, upon which theſe well bred h immediately began to dance; wh diſconcerted the whole army, that hundred thouſand were killed, an whole people deſtroyed.

Though this anecdote ſeems little fabulous, yet does it cont very good moral. What effect Italian muſick has on our armie fleets, the various captures, diſa and abortive projects which diſtin the preſent war, are a melancholy In the laſt war, America was conq in Germany. In this, the conqu have been conquered in theatres opera houſes. This much, at le certain, our luxuries at home brought indelible diſhonour on arms and courage abroad.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A CHARACTER DRAWN FROM FEMALE LI

ARDELIA'S perſonal accompliſh-ments are well known. It would be uſeleſs to detail what every one can ſee, and what every one preſumes to judge of. It is the buſineſs of this paper to trace the features of her mind; to develope thoſe traits of her cha which prudence may diſguiſe, or a common ſpectator may not obſe

The variety of her behaviour to who frequently converſe with her, ſtriking. The witneſſes of the ea

bility with which she usually deli-
her sentiments, will scarcely recog-
e her, when respect has made her an
entive listener; or when fear or dis-
, has inspired her with distrust and
erve. It is but justice to add, that her
iends wish her of unconstrained senti-
nts; and had rather be the obects of
good-natured raillery, than the spec-
ors of her solemn restraint.

Her observations are generally well
unded, and her sentiments just. Her
nguage is free and easy, neither care-
ly unadorned, nor affectedly exact;
t as she seldom conceals her opinion,
usually as forcible, as the sentiment
lively.

Her mind seems to be untainted with
y or ill-nature: and her friends
e, I believe, every reason to be sa-
fied with the constancy, as well as the
dour of her attachments. It is more
fficult to say, how far she possesses the
her attractions of the sex—their ten-
rness and sensibility. Her *female*
iends may be capable of deciding this
int better than I can. However, I
convinced that her feelings of this
nd, will not easily be confined within
man bounds.

She hath no small degree of confidence
the powers of her own mind: and
om she reads, it is chiefly for *amuse-*
nt. She never stops to recollect what
author has written, she is content
h what she herself thinks. On this
y account, she is a most dangerous
ponent in a debate; and as a skilful
er will be often baffled by untutored
ength and native dexterity, she often
s herself a conqueror over the best
matic reasoner, through mere dint of ready expression and lively sentiment, with little previous knowledge of the subject.

She appears to have much resolution and some intrepidity; and though those qualities do not now appear in a degree inconsistent with female delicacy, yet when called forth, by particular emergencies, they may rise into consequence, and be useful or dangerous, according to the peculiar circumstances in which she may be situated.

Having lived much with her friends, she is not always aware that she may have enemies to encounter. In this respect, as well as some others, caution doth not uniformly interpose its salutary regulations: for she hath been taught too scornfully to neglect so timid a guide. She seems to invite difficulties, from a consciousness that she is able to surmount them: but though she may in the *end* be victorious, yet let her remember, that victory may sometimes be purchased at too great an expence: for when we seek an enemy on purpose to try our strength, though we conquer, we may always feel the wound, and may often lament the scar.

After all, it should be a woman's pride, to be loved more than admired: to be esteemed for those endearing qualities which attach the heart and sooth the affections, rather than to excite envy by brilliant abilities, or wonder by intrepid resolution.

Mild Venus haunts the shades and peaceful groves,
Her thoughts, her looks are tender as her doves.
Smooth were the waves, and every Triton sung,
When from the sea, the gentle Goddess sprung.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

UMBRA'S DIALOGUES.

DIALOGUE VI.

(Continued from our Magazine for July, page 323, and concluded.)

N QUIXOT, SANCHO PANCHA, PARSON ADAMS.

Quix. HOW, is it possible, Sancho! that thou canst entertain so an opinion, as to suppose, thou ert ever esteemed equal to me in point humour?

San. *As the bell clinketh so the fool herh.*—I have been told so, that is ough, and why should I not believe my neighbours; I cannot though, for the blood of me, think how it is, but they say, I have a certain *naivet* about me, that is inexpressively droll and entertaining; and though you never allowed me to be overburthened with good manners, yet I have at least so much of them, as not to contradict any thing said in my favour.

Quix. Thy blunders and fooleries may

may cauſe an obſtreperous burſt of laughter among people naturally diſpoſed to mirth, may indeed provoke a muſcular convulſion in the cheeks of the wiſe—at times I mean, thy buffoonery may afford a tranſient delight. But *humour* like mine ſoars far beyond thee—there is a dignity belonging to it, that makes the ſoul ſmile within.—It dwells with pleaſure on my tranſactions and diſcourſes; I need not the exploſions of laughter, that vulgar type of plebeian approbation, to publiſh my praiſe, and identicate my fame. Know Sancho, that thou art to me, in the eyes of the judicious, but as a moon, a glow-worm, a dried whiting's head, or touch-wood compared to the ſun in his meridian luſtre.

San. Aye, aye—you are got into your old tantrums, but your whiting's head and touchwood are no argument. I know too well by ſad experience, that I muſt not pin my faith on the ſleeve of a knight errant.

Quix. If thou wilt not place confidence in my veracity, behold, here comes one of the moſt reſpectable of our fraternity. Hear what he ſays, and know thy own inſignificancy.

Ad. Noble Don Quixot, I am your's moſt cordially—honeſt Sancho, give me thy hand—ah rogue! many a hearty laugh haſt thou afforded me.

San. I told your honour as much, and yet you would moralize all merriment to yourſelf.

Quix. Farcical humour I never denied thee: but there is ſomething ſo low in thy manners—ſo mean in thy deportment; that it affects me with no leſs ſurprize than indignation, to hear thee urge ſo prepoſterous a claim.

San. Adſbud, if you come to dignity, and confute with me on that point, my laws and deciſions as an iſland governor, would have done credit to any of the eleven wiſe men of *Greece*; for our curate aſſured me that few or none of them either did or ſaid ſo many wiſe things during their whole lives, as I in a few days on my iſland.

Ad. I proteſt I have conſidered their merit in both reſpects, and never could find it very capital in either. However I muſt acknowledge thou didſt ſome ſhrewd apothegms, though thou didſt not come quite fairly by We had no reaſon to think thee ble of talking and acting with ſo diſcretion. Thy robes of ſtate ſe to have inſpired thee with more w than naturally belonged to thee. than that Sancho, there is one cir ſtance in thy conduct, which I ſe know how to excuſe. Thy laſt lion againſt thy maſter was abomi the throwing him down and puttin knee on his breaſt, was horribly character. I know of no exam authorize it in tragic or comic ro

Quix. And yet this paltry diſputes with me the prize of hu I, who for more than two centuries ſtood unrivalled—I, who ſtill—

Ad. You will pardon me the acknowledge your merit to be great, and conſidering the time in you began your career of ideal exi very marvellous indeed. But not, as it is well known, a prod averſion to oſtentation, I flatter that I could put in certain claim you would find it difficult to con

Quix. How is this?—A gener ſpiracy againſt me?

Ad. Far be that thought from The vindication of privilege an rent right cannot be termed conſ conſonant to the eſtabliſhed mo ſpeech. In the *free land* of *Im tion* every *idea* is to be reſpecte cording as his typical repreſentat haves—whether conſiſtent with th racter *he* was formed to ſupport —whether he combats windmills throws armies, or wears a flannel cap. Now I———*

* * * *

CONCLUSION.

IF the locality of abode, and of thoſe dialogiſts ſhould be e after, and leſt any of my readers ſuſpect that they never had, that they now have any kind o ence (for ſome malicious criti ſuſpect every thing, and ſay any I do upon the honor of a gentle author, moſt ſeriouſly aſſert, t race of beings poſſeſſes the ſa

* *How this Dialogue would have ended, I can form no conjecture—for f page (the 80th in the manuſcript) to my great regret, and doubtleſs to th pointment of the world in general, was a total chaſm to the 701ſt, 2d, and 3d I apprehend to have been intended as the concluſion, and with which at ſuc ſent the reader.* C.

xiſtence, and inhabits the ſenſorium thouſands, in the ſame manner as ...ey, *Cæſar*, or the greateſt heroes of ...quity; and I defy *Prieſtley* himſelf to prove the contrary. The *idea* of ...n *Adams* is as much an inmate of ...mind as *Alexander* the Great, and ... for aught I know go hand in hand ... him to the lateſt poſterity. His ...ccompliſhed journey to London, and ...ludicrous adventures on the road, ...ntain there as firm a poſſeſſion, as ...heroes battles, and Harlequin's pro... through Aſia; and his hut which ... every colour but the original one, ... much remembered, and poſſeſſed ...he ſame reality, as the eagle-plumed ..., which the latter wore at the ... *Granicus*.

They were inhabitants not long ſince, ...y own ſenſorium—they there de... and talked over their little re... affairs, which I faithfully co... and tranſmitted to paper for the ...t of the world in general. Nay I venture to aſſert, that whoever has had ſome kind of converſation like ...ove, carried on in his own head, ...eams of different *ideas* getting into ...ough he may do well enough for ...ce of peace or common-council ... and live very comfortably during ...ntral life, yet he will be totally loſt ...erity, and leave behind him not half ...ch a veſtige of exiſtence, as thoſe ...-formed perſonages who never ...e in a bodily form. Alas! you ...e reduced to a ſtate inferior to ...of thoſe whom you look upon as ...y nothings!—Think of this, ye ...aries! who never write your own ...s!—ye country vicars! who can ...y read thoſe which *Dr. Truſler*, ...his humanity, and pity for your ...ſs, ſupplies you with—ye alder... who only ſhew your exiſtence by ...ging your animal functions, ... drinking, ſleeping, and ſo forth ...embers of parliament! who ne...k beyond a monoſyllable, and ..., that never know what you ... think ye all of this and con... *Quantum eſt in rebus inane!* i. e. ...ate for the country gentlemen) ... near you are to abſolute inani..., who would wiſh to be thought ... with thought, you cannot ſure... it from my opinion, that there ...ſentations of *beings exiſting in the mind* which the vulgar never dream t of. I cannot conclude without expreſſing the ſatisfaction that glows within my breaſt, at thus finding out, and exhibiting to the world what a wonderful piece of thoughtiſm, as well as mechaniſm, man is. Let the phraſe, animated nature, be appropriated to him alone:—he may contain continents of animaculæ—his mind may be peopled with inhabitants *ad infinitum*, as they cannot croud one another in regard to ſpace. It might be mathematically demonſtrated that myriads may be contained in leſs than a needle's point; but I hate an oſtentatious diſplay of erudition. I leave it to future Prieſtleys to reduce them to materialiſm, and future Hunters to diſſect them if they can.

I cannot take leave of my reader without confeſſing that I have been a little too precipitate in claiming the merit of original invention; and as I abominate all preſumption I will candidly acknowledge how far I am indebted for the notion of this *mind-inhabiting race of beings*, ſome of whoſe little chit-chats I have had the honor of laying before the public. Be it known then, that I took the hint from the old logician's definition of an idea mentioned above, in which I took the liberty (I hope their illuſtrious ſhades will pardon me) of ſubſtituting *beings* for *things*. After carefully peruſing *Smiglecius*, *Burgeſdicius*, and about a dozen other entertaining German authors of the ſame claſs, I was led to the above diſcovery, if it can properly be called ſo. I need not inform the learned reader that they have been of vaſt ſervice to me in the proſecution of this work, and I may hereafter favour the world with ſome other judicious opinions extracted from them. They are certainly a mine of invaluable treaſure, and I heartily recommend them to the ſtudy of all well inclined who wiſh to improve themſelves. I cannot but expreſs my ſorrow at finding they have been of late ſo much neglected by the two univerſities, and wiſh the young gentlemen would at times relax from their ſeverer ſtudies, and amuſe themſelves with thoſe delightful writers, in whoſe works the *utile* and *dulce* are ſo nicely blended, that it is difficult to determine which predominates.——*Dulce eſt deſipere in loco!*

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

TO THE AUTHOR OF THE LINK-BOY.

SIR,

THE obſervations which you made in your laſt paper, on the figure of ſpeech called by the learned rhetoricians, a *Catachreſis*; or the *abuſe of language*, recalled to my recollection ſome awkward circumſtances into which my want of mixing with the world, and knowing its various modes of converſation, have ſometimes thrown me.

In the early period of my life, I ſettled in a remote part of the kingdom, on a ſmall paternal eſtate; and for a number of years, my excurſions have ſeldom been extended beyond the boundaries of my own pariſh. Indeed I became in a ſhort time reconciled to my ſituation; and the appellation of *the gentleman*, and ſometimes *the 'Squire*, flattered my vanity, and contributed to keep alive ſome idea of my own conſequence: titles, by the way, which nothing in theſe days of taxation but an unremitted attention to the duties of a farmer, and the ſtricteſt domeſtic œconomy could have enabled me to ſupport ſo ſo long as I have, with any appearance of decency. I ſay this for the ſake of ſome of my neighbours, who ſeem to imagine that œconomy is as little neceſſary now as it ever was: and becauſe they were *'ſquires* thirty years ago upon 300*l. per annum*, fooliſhly imagine they may ſtill *'ſquire* it on, in the ſame way as they have hitherto done, with no better eſtate to ſupport their dignity, than their good fathers enjoyed. I wiſh they may attend to this friendly hint, before they are *unſquired* for ever; and if they ſhould be called *gentlemen*, be only called ſo in jeſt: or as the Link-Boy would ſay—*by way of catechreſis!*

Totally ſequeſtered from the gay and the buſy ſcenes of the world, and immured in the ſhade of rural life, it is not to be wondered at that I ſhould be ignorant of thoſe forms of behaviour and modes of expreſſion, which prevail in circles to which I had been ſo long and ſo willingly a ſtranger. My ignorance indeed was even greater than I ſuſpected it to be. I diſcovered my deficiency by the following means: and *but* for them, I ſhould ſtill have remained an uninformed ruſtic, and totally unconſc
of more examples than my books
I fill up my leiſure hours by rea
the beſt I can procure) have ever g
of the *chatechreſis*; notwithſtandi
am no ſtranger to political and the
gical controverſy.

Buſineſs of more than ordinary
ſequence, ſome time ſince called m
town. It was ſorely againſt my i
nation to have my tranquillity thus
turbed. But the occaſion was pre
and of two evils I choſe the leaſt,
ſubmitted inclination to the ca
duty.

On coming to London, I enq
after an old acquaintance who wa
led ſomewhere near the heart of the
and was informed that he was a
good man. I was much pleaſed a
information; for between ourſe
Mr. Editor, my old friend had not
tofore ſupported the faireſt of chara
As I ſincerely wiſhed him well,
moſt extenſive ſenſe of the word,
already in my own mind congratu
him on his having ſeen and rectifi
errors of his conduct, which my
friendſhip for him had often le
moſt ſeriouſly to deplore. Bu
was my pleaſure checked when
informed that my old acquaintan
not merit the denomination tha
given him from his moral qua
but from the ſuppoſition of his
realized ſince he was in trade a f
of ſixty-thouſand pounds:—and
was hinted too, not in the moſt h
able way.

At my friend's houſe, I met
officer who expreſſed a good deal
cern for his corporal, who wa
victed on the cleareſt evidence
highway robbery. The captai
at the ſame time that he had not
man in his company. I was g
condole with him on the misfor
being appointed to the comm
ſuch a ſet of miſcreants, when
luckily prevented, by his enter
a detail of his figure, ſize, clean
dreſs, and other *corporal vir
excellencies*.

In ſeveral companies I heard a cer- parſon talked of, as a *fine preacher*. had never heard any one to whom I ould apply the epithet according to e idea it conveyed to me. My cu- ſity was excited to hear this *fine* man, at I might give ſome account of his nderful accompliſhments to my old end, the parſon of the pariſh. I went the chapel with one of my acquaint- e, who was a ſubſcriber to an Even- g Lecture: and heard this *fine* preach- Now as I had reaſon to conſider n as a ſpecimen of men of this claſs, ſcovered that a *fine* preacher, was another term for a *pulpit-coxcomb*: futile, frippery, declaimer:—a deal- in luminous words, that outſhine the e: a hunter of applauſe, who lives the breath of ſilly fame: the ſcorn the wiſe, and the deteſtation of the ous. This I found to be a *fine* acher—at leaſt in London: and moſt rtily did I adore that divine providence had placed me under the inſtruction of lain and honeſt country prieſt, whoſe th I always prized, but never felt it rong, as I did, when I contraſted with the *fine* preacher upon town. our *noble fellows* and *d—n'd clever fellows*, I found to a man either a rake or a blackguard. Your *honeſt ſouls*, I found to be thoſe animals who conſider *drinking* as the great end of their exiſtence; and who care not how the world goes, as long as they can enjoy their bottle; nor how to pay for it as long as they can get it.

I was ſtruck at a gentleman's ſaying of an acquaintance of his, that had no *ſoul*—no *ſpunk* in him. Though I had no preciſe knowledge of the term, *ſpunk*, yet I conſidered it as a term of indignity, and made ſome enquiries after the unfortunate object to whom it was applied. But gueſs at my additional ſurprize, when I found that he was a prudent, careful, and worthy man; and that the only reaſon the other had for annihilating his *thinking parts* was, his having had ſo much thought and conſideration, as to prefer ſtaying in town with his wife and family, to making one of a riotous party who propoſed viſiting the camps the enſuing month. On a number of queſtions, which from time to time, I have propoſed on this ſubject, I find the following are the ſtrongeſt diſcriminating characteriſtics between

THE MAN WHO HAS A SOUL, *and* THE MAN WHO HAS NO SOUL.

ne who is extravagant and exceeds bounds of his income, under the of ſpirit and generoſity.

ne who is proud in diſcharging all s of *honour*, and evades the payment t others.

ne who profeſſes to be above all the of religion, and conſiders devo- as another word, for folly or hy- ſy.

e who ſwears and drinks to an derate degree.

e who will debauch his friend's or proſtitute his own, and run an through, who calls his *honour* ction.

e who calls the admonitions of ence the palſy of the ſoul.

e who laughs at Hell.

One who lives on a prudent plan and brings his expences within the limits of his fortune, under the idea of living to day, as he can live to morrow.

One who never contracts any debts of *honour*, and is careful to diſcharge all others.

One whoſe honeſty is ſupported by Chriſtianity: and though he hates oſtentation, is not aſhamed of his profeſſion.

One who drinks no more than will do him good, and ſwears not at all.

One who ſhudders at the idea of ſeduction or proſtitution, and would rather be ſtigmatized for a coward by men than be judged a murderer by God.

One who regards the dictates of conſcience as the voice of Heaven.

One who lives ſo as not to fear Hell.

e contraſt may be extended to a greater length, and each defini- e ſhewn properly to belong to the e character, if words retained ual ſignification in the Engliſh ge. But I will trouble you no than to propoſe that ſome gen- tleman of the metropolis ſhould be employed in drawing up a *vocabulary* of words and phraſes, in current uſe *upon town*, for the benefit of ſuch plain and honeſt country gentlemen, as

your humble ſervant,

PEREGRINUS RUSTICUS.

SOME

SOME ACCOUNT OF COLONEL MARTEN, THE REGICI WITH HIS EPITAPH IN CHEPSTOW CHURCH.

Never before publiſhed.

COLONEL Henry Marten was one of thoſe who ſigned the death warrant of King Charles the firſt. He was Cromwell's *confidante*; and had been the friend and acquaintance of the great Earl of Clarendon. The latter in the memoirs of his own life, penned by himſelf, ſpeaks of *Harry Marten*, as he familiarly ſtyles him, as the very firſt perſon who gave him a ſuſpicion of the deſigns of the republican party, reſpecting the government of the nation. His lordſhip's words are theſe: "Walking between the parliament houſe and Weſtminſter, Mr. Hyde (*i. e.* Lord C. himſelf) met with Harry Marten, with whom he lived very familiarly; and ſpeaking together about the proceedings of the Houſe, Marten told him that he would undo himſelf by adhering to the court. To which he replied, that he had no relation to the court, and was only concerned to maintain the government, and preſerve the laws;' and then told him that he could not conceive what he propoſed to himſelf, for he did not think him to have been of the opinion or nature, of thoſe men who governed the Houſe; and aſked him what he thought of ſuch and ſuch men: and he very familiarly anſwered, that he thought them knaves, and that when they had done as much as they intended to do, they ſhould be uſed as they had uſed others. The other preſſed him to ſay *what* he deſired; to which after a little pauſe he very readily anſwered, *I do not think one man has power to govern all:* which was "the firſt word he had ever heard any man ſpeak to the purpoſe. *(Anno* 1641.)"

Colonel Marten was one of thoſe daring regicides, who on his trial, after the reſtoration of the royal family, acknowledged the *fact* for which he was arraigned (*viz.* the condemnation of the King) but denied the *guilt* of it: at the ſame time alſo he would not admit the *malice*, with which the indictment charged him. Marten had recourſe to a ſpecies of ſophiſtry, faction and rebellion have always tempted to avail themſelves of. pleaded his own *convictions* of the titude of his conduct; alledging, an impudence truly worthy of the in which he had engaged, that *no could be named, which in itſelf is a c but only as it is circumſtantiated* moſt dangerous poſition! and ſuc might be adduced by an unprinc villain, or an inſidious hypocrite ſanctify every outrage againſt th tereſt of ſociety, or the peace of viduals: for who is to decide the tion concerning the *circumſtances* fact, if the *fact itſelf*, be not the of enquiry?—So futile as well audacious a plea could not weig moment with any court of legal cature. It was inſtantly over-ru the caſe of this regicide, and his plea turned directly againſt him it was obſerved, that the *circumſ* attending the fact for which he w cuſed, clearly pointed out the aggr guilt of it. It was proved on the that Colonel Marten "*Signed the rant merrily and in a jeſting way, was rallying with* * *Lieutenant G Cromwell.*" This was an evide a heart totally loſt to the common ings of humanity, as well as the which even decency required to a c ed head; to ſay nothing of the mo rious obligations of loyalty and rel

Marten was found guilty, and demned to be executed with A Downes, and the other murderers King. He was however reprieve at laſt received his pardon; but th whoſe interpoſition, or for what re I have never learnt. It is pr that his old friend, Lord Clarendo terfered in his behalf.

All I know of Marten in the part of his life, is gathered fro dition (which indeed is not mu

* *Both thoſe regicides appear to have been ſingularly eaſy and gay, at t when they ſigned that laſt inſtrument of treaſon and rebellion. Cromwell time he was ſigning it*, wiped his pen in Marten's beard:—*to the great amu no doubt, of the other members of that* mock *court!*

confided in) and the epitaph on his written by himself.

After he had obtained his pardon, he red to Chepstow in Monmouthshire. pleasing vein of conversation, pro- ed admission for him, into some re- table families. One gentleman in icular, of the name of Lewis, paid more than ordinary attention. Tra- n says, that this Mr. Lewis was gly attached to the royal cause not- standing he gave the liberty of his e to an old rebel. Marten's effon- however at length, so far disgusted that it is said, he for ever excluded from his house. Report relates the thus: Talking seriously with ten about the civil wars, and the sions wich occasioned the revo- ns, which took place in the church tate, he asked him one day, if he not on sober reflection, grieved for rt which he had taken in them, ularly that part which more im- tely respected the murder of the Marten replied, with the most hing obduracy—*No—I am not d. If occasion called for it, I would very same part again.*" On claration, Mr. Lewis, it is said, d all future intercourse with him, ve him up as hardened in impeni- eyond the hope of recovery.

y Marten was buried in the pa- rch of Chepstow. The stone on his epitaph is inscribed, now lies ross-isle. The church has been ted since he was buried, so that e is now on the outside of the all. The inscription is by this come so obscure, that it is scarce- le. I have, however, been for- nough to procure a faithful co- py of it, from a very learned clergyman, who visited Chepstow, a few years ago; and who thinks it so singular and curious, as to be worth communicating to the public. It was probably written about the year 1680.

Here, September the ninth,
Was buried a true Englishman;
Who in Berkshire was well known
To love his country's freedom above his own.
And being immur'd full twenty year
Had time to write, as doth appear
THIS EPITAPH.

Here or elsewhere, all's one to me, to you,
Earth, air or water gripe my ghostless dust;
None knows how soon to be by fire set free.
Reader! if you an oft-tried rule will trust
You'll gladly do and suffer what you must.
My time was spent in serving you and you;
And death's my pay, it seems and welcome too.
*Revenge destroying but itself, which I,
To birds of prey, leave my old cage and fly.
Examples preach to the eye, care then, mine says,
Not how you end, but how you spend your days.

This epitaph strongly confirms the tradition concerning Marten, that retirement never brought him to a sense of his guilt: and confirms the old observation, that *a tyger though chained, is a tyger still.*

urely expressed the meaning is, I leave revenge, which only destroys it- he end, to birds of prey, whose natures it best suits; and quit my old body. *Possibly there may be in this allusion to a* cage, *some quaint refer- name of* Marten. *The illusion indeed would have been more obvious if it* nest, *as a* marten *is seldom* caged.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

THAZZER BECKER, mini- at Amsterdam, towards the of the last century, publish- , which excited the curiosity rned, entitled the *World Be-* The design of it was to ex- commonly received opinions, relating to the agency of the *devil* and other *spirits*, upon the human mind. The French poet *Menage*, writ the following epigram on his portrait (a very ugly one) which accompanied his book. [*Vid. Menagiana, Tom. III. p.* 486.]

Oni

OUI, par toi de Satan la puiſſance eſt bridée,
Mais tu n'as cependant pas encore aſſez fait,
Pour nous ôter du Diable entièrement l'idée,
BECKER, ſupprime ton portrait.

Imitated in Latin, and applied to *Mr. Gibbon's* portrait. Vide Hiſt. of the Decl. and Fall of the Rom. Emp.

FELIX qui Satanæ potuiſti frangere vires;
Sed quod feciſti, mi Sophe, non ſatis eſt.
Damonis ut noſtrâ de monte recedat mag
Horribilem vultumi Gibbone, tolle tum

Thus attempted in Engliſh.

TO ſinners wonderfully civil,
Gibbon declares there is no devil,
Ah! truſt him not!—for if we look
Upon his *portrait* in his book,
The boldeſt infidel would ſwear
He ſees the very Devil there.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A TRIP TO MARGATE.

By ANSEGISE CLEMENT, Gentlema

CHAPTER XI.

(Continued from our laſt, page 374.)

Securus quo perferat atque extempore vivo.

—I Wiſh Alexander—Clitus—Roxana, and the whole ſet of them had been at the bottom of the Red Sea, before they had interrupted me ſo vilely at the latter end of the laſt chapter, without even ſuffering me to finiſh the fragment I was then reading for the good of my readers:—but I promiſed it ſhould be finiſhed in this—and finiſhed it ſhall be in three lines.

CONTINUATION OF THE FRAGMENT.

——" When the door opening, in ruſhed the lovers of the ladies, with their ſwords drawn——inſtantly roſe—put himſelf in a poſture of defence—and"——

——And here ends the fragment, which if my readers object to, on account of its not concluding the ſtory, my anſwer is—that it is no fault of mine—the title might have forewarned the reader of what he was to expect—it was called a fragment, and a fragment it will be, till the day of judgment.

——It was near eleven o'clock that night, before I reached Margate;—the next morning was dedicated to the ſervice of Julia, and I aroſe almoſt with the ſun to proſecute my intention: " Dear infatuated girl, ſaid I, thy ſorrows have pierced my heart, and ſhall command my aſſiſtance—every nerve about me vibrates in uniſon to thy feelings, and while I have a heart left for miſery, it ſhall be thine. In thee we have a dreadful pleaſing example of the force of ſenſibility:—it increaſes the portion of your ſorrow—in pro it will increaſe your happineſs. that has it would part with it kingdom?——Even in the exce a ſoul in agony there is a pleaſure none but the wretched know:—t who feels, if but a fly expire, more happineſs than the wret can behold even the laſt agoni dying fellow-creature, without a Warmed with theſe ſentimen time ſeemed ſhort till I reached were Florio was left—gueſs m prize, when I perceived Florio a ton ſtanding together at the d —the ſight ſtruck me with an e pleaſure and aſtoniſhment—to ſ whom ten minutes before I exp find almoſt upon the bed of de joying all the privileges of the was a change too ſudden for henſion. Shall I deſcribe the of ſuch a meeting—no!—Florio had not yet recovered the h health—his legs tottered bene and he was obliged to ſuppor by leaning upon Bolton's arm deed might well be expected long and dangerous an illneſs minutes I had an opportunity Bolton aſide, and enquiring culars of this change. " It i of deceit, ſaid he, and like all I fear ſoon fail:—his phyſicia his recovery almoſt impoſſi his mind continued in ſo di ſtate, found means to perſua they had received ſome inte his Julia:—this was eaſily cr in a few days he became wh him. He had ſcarcely obtain

gh to creep from his bed, ere he impatient to renew his ſearch about , and demanded of them the par- ars of their intelligence—by dif- t methods he has been perſuaded t it off for ſome time, but to day was reſolved to demand a final an- , and proceed in his ſearch. We diſturbed beyond meaſure at his re- ion, and yet know not how to op- it—to undeceive him would be at throwing him back into his former s, and to protract much, is, I fear, ſible."—"Then is my arrival, ſaid moſt fortunate circumſtance in —I have diſcovered his Julia— known her for ſome time—ſhe is eat an object of compaſſion as —and to day I hope both will be d. I was fearful of the conſe- e of ſo great an overflow of hap- —and my viſit to-day, was to pre- im for it—this you have done, may now tell him the truth. "I you good news, Florio," ſaid I re- g towards him—Florio looked at th the utmoſt anxiety:—"your I believe is not far off:"—Florio my hand, graſped it hard in his looking in my face with the hor- neſs of a madman, ſaid in a ice—"Hold—hold, I beſeech have been ſo long accuſtomed to , that when I hear of any good tends me, I want the power to it: my nerves are all diſturbed, can ſcarcely believe I am not in —for thus I have often dreamt." e gave way to the calls of na- d burſt into tears. "I have often ſaid he, in my ſleep, I had ſeen t, and running to overtake her I know not how to act, but if ow aught of Julia, I pr'ythee me, and I will love you next to for ever." In a few minutes cooler, and I then diſcloſed my to him of bringing Julia with diately. Florio gave me a the moſt affectionate gratitude away, and recovered again in extacy of rapture. Witneſs, who can feel the joys of the hap- the ſorrows of the wretched, have been his pleaſure—what To ſhorten the moments of ex- I took my horſe and rode Julia immediately: the diſtance thing more than ſix miles— an hundred times as great, it would have appeared ſhort to a mind ſo animated——ſo enraptured, as mine then was. Julia was walking in the ſame little copſe behind the garden where I had before ſeen her. "I have been up early this morning, ſaid ſhe, preparing myſelf for the interview—I was praying to God for ſtrength to ſupport it—God, I hope, has not forſaken me, ſaid ſhe weeping—but I am ready." A chaiſe waited in the road—ſo leaving my horſe at the houſe, I ſtepped in with Julia, and drove away for Florio. As we approached, Julia became more and more affected—her cheeks had loſt the little taint of health which miſery had left her—and her eyes their brightneſs. I warned her of the ſtate of Florio's health, in order to prevent her ſurprize, and told her the reaſon of it. By this time we were within ſight of the houſe, and Julia with the utmoſt difficulty was prevented from fainting. The chaiſe ſtopped. Florio had not been ſuffered to come out, but waited within—Bolton ſhewed her to him, and by his expreſs deſire, waited there during the interview. Julia trembled along the paſſage—when ſhe entered the room Florio aroſe—My Julia, ſaid he—ſhe had not the power of utterance—he ran—took her hand——and they both ſunk down together upon a ſopha. Thoſe only who have hearts to feel can tell the agonizing pleaſure of ſuch an interview—when the powers of ſpeech, unequal to the joys of the heart, are loſt—and all the functions of body and mind diſſolved in extacy. When they grew ſufficiently cool to be left alone without danger to either—we took our leave with the moſt heartfelt ſatisfaction—the ſatisfaction of having reſtored to life and happineſs, two of our fellow creatures, who were before loſt to both. A chaiſe conveyed us to Margate, where my horſe had arrived before me. In a few days Florio and Julia were married, and ſoon after ſet off for the continent, intending to render the laſt days of Julia's parents happy, by convincing them that their child was ſo. Thus was their happineſs made ſecure almoſt beyond the power of this world to interrupt it.

———The reader, if he remembers the traits of Florio's character, will recollect that he was gay——airy——thoughtleſs:———accuſtomed to an indulgence in follies, without reflecting upon

upon the conſequences of them—and engaged in the purſuit of pleaſure wherever it was to be found. He has ſeen him almoſt without the intention, involving in ruin the woman whom of all others he loved the moſt:——but he has alſo ſeen him protecting her with the utmoſt tenderneſs, and ready to lay down his life for the crime.——Florio was never naturally vicious:—he engaged in pleaſures becauſe the frenzy of the moment prompted him to it, and blundered upon good and bad with almoſt equal indifference, and without ſtopping to diſtinguiſh between them. His heart was ever open to the dictates of conſcience, and he would never have committed a crime had he ſuppoſed its conſequences would have injured any perſon beſides himſelf. Theſe are the errors of a man of a lively imagination—a warm ſoul—and an honeſt heart—and when the final deciſion ſhall be given upon our conduct in this world—ſuch a character will, I hope, be preferred to that of the ſtupid villain, who is only exempt from ſin, becauſe the coldneſs of his heart renders him incapable of enjoying it—who condemns others for follies to which he has no temptation—who, as they were never led aſtray by pleaſure, ſo they were never *guilty* of a *virtue*—and whoſe hands are alike unſtained by charity or folly.——Who have not ſpirit enough to commit a folly—nor virtue enough to ſave their poor——puny——little ſouls from deſtruction——and who having never done any good in this life, will finally be condemned for having miſpent their time in this world.——Give me, gracious God, a heart to bleed at the miſeries of my fellow creatures—and for the little irregularities in which youth and inexperience may have involved me, to thee alone—who knoweſt from whence they ſprung—I appeal for pardon.

——After marks of mutual tenderneſs and eſteem, and as many promiſes of eternal friendſhip, we followed them to the veſſel deſtined to convey them. The ſails were ſoon unlooſed—and in a ſhort time they were ſcarcely to be diſtinguiſhed from the reſt of the paſſengers——Julia waved her white hand to the wind, and Florio raiſed his hat——till the hat and the hand were loſt to the ſight.—Dear congenial ſouls, ſaid I—as they gave us the laſt ſalute—may ye never feel thoſe pangs at ing that reign in my breaſt, now throbs with agony—chearily ye glide adown the ſteep of life w its joys—and few of its cares—a length ſink down together hand in into the grave.

——And here we leave Flori Julia to the enjoyment of that hap which they ſo ſincerely deſerve.

——The reader has no doub before this time obſerved—and if an humane reader, he has alſo lam the very grea: latitude and diver extent in which this work has conce ved and executed—and muſt, ſays he, one day end in the lible diſgrace and confuſion of thor—and this full ſurely is my preſent; notwithſtanding all care that could be taken to prev the narrative is become ſo looſe coherent, that I am ſincerely af will never again be reducible in ſort of order and proportion.— an author who has a work of t to manage, will be perpetually backwards and forwards, like th manding officer of a brigade, i to keep all the parts of it in goo and compact.——He will have ſions to apologiſe for—hiſtories concile—perſonages to introdu diſmiſs, and old ones to revive: have criticiſms to anſwer—opin juſtify—and objections to remo prevent: and let him labour the attention and caution poſſib an hundred to one but amidſt buſineſs—he will get himſelf co ed and entangled:——he will ſome things—miſtake others— is ſurrounded by a legion of critics—and then if he has not to ſtand againſt their attacks— over with him and his works this world. In the next indeed fairs may perhaps take a differ To prevent this, however, fr pening to myſelf—I have from ginning of the work—been pe going backwards and forwar one ſtory to another, endeavo ſettle all matters as I went alo to keep the whole ſo tight toge there ſhould not be a hole le critic to run his noſe into.— intreated the aſſiſtance of th and judicious towards the c

of the work—and it was but the other day that I paid half a crown to a grand maſter critic—one of the firſt in his profeſſion—who had been under porter to a very capital bookſeller—to tell me whether to introduce the ſtory of Madame La Touſſe before that of Florio and Julia—or *vice verſâ*—to write the concluſion of the ſtory of Florio and Julia before that of Madame La Touſſe: let the chriſtian reader gueſs his anſwer, after ſtroking his chin three times—but that not as common men do—but in a manner the moſt truly Ariſtotelian and critical that ever beard was ſtroked in, from the creation of the world (which ſhall be fully treated of in my chapter upon beards) and which was alone worth all the money—"When two ſtories (ſaid he gravely) are contending, in the author's brain, which ſhall have the honour of being told firſt—the author himſelf is the beſt judge of their pretenſions." And yet, notwithſtanding all this, and half a dozen ſhillings and ſixpences beſides, beſtowed upon the purchaſe of advice to the full as ſage and uſeful—the piece is moſt confoundedly perplexed and entangled.——It is—to uſe a prophetic expreſſion of mine, in the firſt chapter of the piece——"ſo twiſted and tormented with tacks and ſhifts, and turnings, that it is all pot-hooks and hangers, and right angles, and obtuſe angles".——There are ſome perſonages of no little importance, at the beginning of the piece——who are now never remembered but in the cogitations of the author—and, like dead men, gone clean out of mind. Will the reader believe me, when I aſſure him that I have been labouring for this four months to reproduce to the world, their old acquaintances—the Captain——Sophia—Frederick—and Amelia—and in all this time I have not been able to ſqueeze in a word—good or bad—concerning them. All which, and pleaſe your worſhips, plainly ſhews——that when a man ſits down to write a book—no matter what he knows no more than his pen, what he ſhall be able to ſay in it; that upon the ſuppoſition that he is a man of ſome fancy and ſpirit—otherwiſe he may write whatever he pleaſes.——A ſage commentator, for inſtance—under the protection of his impenetrable ſhield of dulneſs——might engage to write three hundred and fifty chapters each containing three hundred and fifty ſentences—every ſentence ſo many words—and finiſh the work without the leaſt failure in the agreement. A man of ſpirit, on the contrary, cannot anſwer for even a ſentence before-hand: and therefore, the very next ſentence I write ſhall relate to the Captain—Sophia—— and the reſt of them.

——And yet, I fear, it is ſo long ſince my readers have read a word about either of them, that the greateſt part have either forgotton them entirely, or loſt that becoming intereſt in their concerns, which every reader is bound both in good-nature and juſtice, to have in the concerns of the heroes and heroines of the piece: thoſe, however, who remember their ſtories, will be pleaſed to hear, that Beaumont and Edmund returned from their expedition about a month ago—and that the former and Sophia have been married about a fortnight.——Frederic and Amelia have been ſome time on the continent, endeavouring to recover the eſtate of the late unfortunate Count de Fernais—and their laſt letters inform me, that they had the faireſt proſpect of ſucceſs. I was a witneſs to the happineſs of Beaumont and Sophia, having been invited to partake of the feſtivity of their wedding-day—and am now intimately acquainted with Edmund her brother.

——Thus, in three lines, have I told the reader all that has happened to his old acquaintance in as many months—and if by this time he is not completely maſter of the preſent ſituation of myſelf and all my friends at Margate it is entirely his own fault——So now if he pleaſes he may get up before or behind, or any way he pleaſes, and ride along with me full tilt to Deal—and whereſoever elſe my caprice may ſend us.—— However that may turn out—and whatever may become of us, I am reſolved before-hand, to call this my

JOURNEY TO DEAL.

But you would rather chuſe to ride behind, that the management of the journey may be all my own?——Very well—Sir—give me your hand——take care how you get on——my horſe, Sir, is a beaſt of ſpirit——not accuſtomed to carrying double——and if your brain is be leadened with one grain of criticiſm, he will certainly throw you—it were better to leave it all behind you—learning and all—at the circulating library there, as you go down the ſtreet

—Hall will give you a thouſand thanks for it. Well, Sir—and now you have ſettled every thing, and got your gloves on—hold faſt there behind—or by the Lord I ſhall leave you behind me upon the road, before we get half there. And now off we go like a cannon-ball, and with as much noiſe at our heels—ſee—all the way down the high ſtreet like mad-men—never mind.

—My father was mad.
And my mother was mad,
And their children were mad beſide, Sir;
And they got up upon a mad horſe,
And madly they did ride, Sir.

———Stand out of the way there, or by St. Jago—I ſhall be obliged to run over you:——this hard riding upon the ſtones is pleaſant enough, only it makes ſuch a damned clattering.

———Stop one moment, I beſeech you—this damned beaſt of yours, has thumped all the breath out of my body—Bleſs me, you have raiſed the whole town in an inſtant——the people ſtare at us, as if we were juſt dropped from the moon.

———Never mind, Sir, ſo long as we can but keep the ſtart of them—let them think what they pleaſe———it is the way of the world———you know the old motto—Cenſure and be damned. Hold faſt there, Sir, we muſt puſh on, or we ſhall not reach Deal to night.—All acroſs the parade—clatter—clatter—clatter—two up and two down——never was ſuch an uproar raiſed in Margate before.

———They are mad—certainly mad——ſaid an old lady in a calaſh to her daughter——or they are ſmugglers, ſaid another——or ſharpers, ſaid a little gentleman in a gold button and loop——running out of the kingdom———or it is a race, ſays a fourth, and we may expect more behind.

———And by Heaven ſo it is—it is a race between me and Criticiſm——and if I do not diſtance her, and throw off this leaden-headed ſon of her's at my back——let her ladyſhip follow me with her cat-o'-nine-tails all my life for it. Hold faſt there, Sir——and now, by heaven, after all we are come exactly the wrong way—and muſt turn back again.———Huzza——up the high ſtreet again——clatter—clatter———clatter. Well and now we are out of Margate——courage, Sir——we will take the Ramſgate road—it is ſome ſix or ſeven miles out of way——but never mind——this will conquer any thing, ſaid I, wai for his aſſent:——my companion anſwering—I turned my head ro to ſpeak more directly to him—hold my companion was fled——or ther I was fled, and he was left ſpr ing upon the road about an hun yards off———I thought it woul the caſe, but I cannot ſtop to pick up now. Huzza—victoria—yoix yoix—yoix—Tally ho—hark for ——done up by the lord——and ticiſm beat hollow. St. Peter's hard ſixteen-mile-an-hour gallop there the country people are got ther by the road-ſide to celebrate a ———there is no riding through at this rate———ſo here let us to take breath a little.

JOURNEY TO DEAL.

ST. PETER'S.

" How imperfect is expreſſion,
Soft emotions to impart,
When we mean a ſoft confeſſion,
And yet wiſh to wound the heart.

—That nature ſhould have give gypſey ſo fine a voice! it was the all the delay that happened to me There was no reſiſting ſuch melod had ſtopped juſt behind a little hed covered me from their view, that I not interrupt them. In a few minu voice ceaſed, and all the ſwains g around the little fair one to mak congratulations to her upon her ſ ———I had a ſtrange fancy the ſame———and why, in the of nature and common ſenſe, ſh not?—ſo leaping off my horſe I in amongſt them—and in three m had paid her all the little comp which the occaſion could ſugge when the muſick ſtriking up t aroſe to dance. Lucy gave hand and we joined the ſet. danced for upwards of an ho the ſpirits being exhilarated had as much forgotten my jou Deal, as if there had been no ſu in the univerſe; when on turni to lead Lucy to her ſeat—— directly in view of my horſe, grazing in the next field. Gods! of what tender and contexture have ye compoſed of man; whoſe wiſeſt ſyſtems approved projects are overturn

ghteſt accident that chance may throw
his way! whoſe ſentiments fly away
ke chaff before the wind, and ———
nd——ſo without more moralizing
bout the matter ——— I flew away
om St. Peter's ——and in ten mi-
tes I flew into

RAMSGATE,

——and in ten minutes more had
own all round the pier ——and up
d down Jacob's ladder twice ———
t to ſatisfy myſelf concerning its
ure.——and moreover had got my-
f comfortably ſat down over a bottle
wine at the beſt inn in the town—
oſe ſign, in the midſt of my hurry, I
got to take notice of.

——Now this is ——ſpeaking
irately ——the moſt haſty, he-
rogeneous, helter-ſkelteriſh, heroical,
ſequiniſh, hiſtorical, hyberbolical,
allagical, hyſterological, and I may
(or the critics will ſay for me) it
alſo the moſt heretical part of the
k.

leſs me! what a deal of buſineſs
e you and I, Sir (the reader) gone
ough, ſince the morning; of all the
g travellers, who ever ſcribbled
g obſervations ——and ſent them
ying into the world, like ſo many
ordinary gazettes ——Of all the
genioſes who have ever travelled
wrote——or wrote and travelled;
rote without travelling at all ——
ich by the bye is the cheapeſt way,
f you can reconcile it to your con-
ce——why it is allvery well——
would not do it for the univerſe)
y none ever led their readers through
vaſt variety of matter, as I have
in the laſt three chapters; which
l therefore call my flying chapters.
d now let us fly away again. But
ve me leave to diſcharge a ſmall
contracted about an hour ago, in
hapter; after that we will go on
as faſt as you pleaſe. I promiſed
orld a chapter upon beards ——
o! here it is.

CHAPTER UPON BEARDS.

rds——a lexicographer would
——are of three ſorts; amatorial
——critical ——and wagga-
and then if you had patience
to go through the diſſertation,
ight, perhaps, find out the exact
of hairs, and order of diſpoſi-
hat diſtinguiſh a beard in each
from thoſe of the other claſſes,
&c. &c. &c. *ad infinitum*. I manage my chapters quite differently; as you ſhall ſee.

——It was ſomewhere about the beginning of the laſt century ——but in what year I cannot exactly determine—the Princeſs of the Aſturias having at that time no children of her own ——ſhe had partly out of charity, and partly out of amuſement—— taken under her protection, the orphans of ſeveral officers and other gentlemen whoſe fortunes falling with them, left their families almoſt without ſupport. In the education of theſe children was her ſupreme delight; ſhe was pleaſed to obſerve, in their infant minds, the progreſs of reaſon and knowledge—to obſerve how the human mind gains vigour by exerciſe, and by what ſteps it is brought from a ſtate of ignorance to that of learning ——from rudeneſs to refinement. They lived conſtantly in the palace, and propriety was conſtantly conſulted as well in their amuſements as in their ſtudies: the eldeſt among the boys were taught to ride——fence——and dance; they were allowed to ſupport an acquaintance with ſeveral of the young nobility, and taught to enjoy the amuſements of men. The girls were allowed to give balls—to make viſiting parties—and to make occaſional excurſions to the country ſeats of their acquaintance. I have hit, ſaid the princeſs, upon the beſt method of education in the world; I ſhall have the moſt accompliſhed aſſembly that can be imagined; what elegant women—— what amiable men will they make.

——Now the eldeſt of the girls ——whom the princeſs loved more than all the reſt——being at that time about ſeventeen or eighteen years of age, the princeſs began to think ſeriouſly of getting her a huſband to take care of her: She looked firſt among the officers of her own body-guards; they were all too young or too gay—or too old—or too poor—or in ſhort the princeſs could not find one among all the officers of her guards, fit to be an huſband to Signora Iſabella. The princeſs looked next among the chief officers of her houſehold—younger ſons of the nobility, &c.—there was ſome objection againſt them all; ſhe could not find one amongſt them fit to be an huſband to Signora Iſabella. The eldeſt of the

boys—who had been educated upon the same principle, was then little more than sixteen, but the princess thinking that Signora Isabella might very reasonably wait a year or two longer, gave over all thoughts of finding a husband for her at that time, and secretly determined to marry her to Antonio as soon as he should appear to be of a sufficient age. The princess told this in confidence to one of the ladies of her bed-chamber; the lady told it to her waiting woman—and the waiting woman told it to the whole household. The young couple soon knew of their destination——— and the princess was the only person who supposed them ignorant of it. Antonio first ventured to speak upon the subject; he told Isabella how happy he was in the honour which the princess intended him—which, said he, is so much the greater—because it is an honour which the proudest grandee in all the world might be proud of. Antonio, as I said before, was then about sixteen, and being a youth of moderate constitution, it was the first love speech he had ever made in all his life, and was therefore a passable speech enough. Isabella was a lively—good-natured girl—and in spite of her court education, she generally spoke what she thought—so, in a very few words, she told him she liked it very well. I wish to God, said Antonio—the princess would fix the time. She says you are not man enough yet, said Isabella. Antonio surveyed himself from top to toe—took three strides across the room—stroked his chin, and then turning round towards Isabella: The princess, said he, is mistaken.—You have no more *beard*, said she, than I have.——— Antonio, took her hand and laid it upon his chin; there was nothing but the mere shootings of the lanugo. No, said she, it will never do the princess will not be satisfied. If you are, Madam, said he, it is all I desire. But it will soon grow however, said Isabella, and then she can have no objection. I hope it will, said Antonio, stroking his chin again.

———Antonio and Isabella were impatient to be united to each other; every day they grew more and more weary of a life of anxiety and expectation. I wish to God, said Isabella, that you were a year or two older; but you have little or no *beard*, and the princess will never consent to our union, till you have something more the appearance of a man. Every day did Isabella stroke Antonio's *beard*, hoping to perceive some marks of its increase. thing ran in her head all day—and night too—but Antonio's *beard*. may be pleasant to observe how mistakes Antonio's *beard* led her into was upon some gala day——— princess's chief hair-dresser had sent for to dress her hair—after it finished, Isabella desired him to some little alterations, and holding black pin in her hand: Fasten it, she, with this pin. The hair-dr asked her where he should put it? it, said she, into my *beard*. Isa appears to have been uncommonly fortunate in her mistakes throughout the whole of that day.———

About two hours after she was sitting in the drawing-room by the the princess's chief physician; the doctor enquired after her health partly for the sake of conversation partly out of sportability she told she had a cold. Where, Madam, said physician? In my *beard*, said she am very sorry for it, said the physician seriously. But you do not propose medy; feel my *beard*, said she, holding out her wrist to him to feel her This, Madam, said he, is not the proper place. Isabella very innocently supposed he objected to talking physic in a drawing-room, and so the affair.

———Isabella had been riding five miles from Madrid; when turned she bid her page fetch some to rub her *beard* down: the page her mule and led it to an ostler another time, in conversation about same mule—I have the prettiest in all Madrid, said she—but it is abominably vicious. So much the said one of the lords in waiting whom she had been talking. It fill a chapter to enumerate all the takes she was guilty of, but the of all happened before the princess several of the ladies of the court princess was discoursing concerning children whom she had educated amongst the rest, mentioning A she said she intended to get him ried soon. A mere boy, said one has no *beard* said another. *beard*, said Isabella speaking perbolically; as long as my fin

leſs to ſay any more about the
-after that time, the word was
(To be continued.)

diſcarded from every polite company in the kingdom.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

DEGENERACY OF PUBLICK SPIRIT.

bonum publicum, ut in pleriſque negotiis ſolet, privatâ gratiâ devictum.
SALLUST.

s the public good, as generally happens, is borne down by private intereſt."

E preſent criſis is allowed by all rties to be an alarming one—ger ariſes from various circum-: ſome of theſe are averted to; unfortunately are not. Were fitted to decide upon the dif-cauſes which give intereſt to lancholy conjuncture, I ſhould ate to pronounce, that our dan-not originate ſo much in the of foreign aſſailants, as in a ance the moſt diſgraceful to a ion, a prevalence of intereſted and a defect of public ſpirit.

ice apart, a ſlight attention to principles and manners muſt every one, of the truth of this ly aſſertion. A perſon who eroiſm to ſacrifice a part of his to the *jejune abſtract principle blic good*, is pronounced at once iſerable devotee in politicks or Quixote in patriotiſm.

he counting houſe of the mer-alyze his political principles, will find that he has formed upon the moſt minute calcu-private advantage on the ſpe-eaſures of the day. On this e will even hazard the ſalva-is country to the exorbitant exclusive commerce. Was it rice of monopoly that gave e popularity to the American s it not the prolonged infatu-e ſame intereſted principle, nder the moſt deluſive ap-that has precipitated the na-verge of ruin?

political diſtinctions ori-the prevailing ſentiments of -in modern times, they ſeem e to particular principles of t preſent the character is formed and decided by the t adminiſtration of the day. h an one a tory?—becauſe the miniſter, his friend, from whom he expects the moſt flattering advantages, is ſo likewiſe. Why is another perſon a whig?—becauſe he has no expectation of benefit from the prevailing junto, and can only be bettered by their total overthrow. And why is a third character neither whig nor tory? becauſe, amidſt the whirl of parties, he can make intereſt with neither ſide, nor convert his ſentiments into an article of political commerce.

Indeed, the motives of private intereſt, ſeem to decide the political principles of men of all ſtations in the ſtate.

In almoſt every department in life, there are certain aſſociations, and ſubordinate ſyſtems of party, which give riſe to ſtrange modes of thinking, and marvellous revolutions in ſentiment. The political creed of an individual may almoſt be aſcertained with certainty, from his connexions, or ſpeculative proſpects. Is he a man of opulence? Even wealth will not inſure his patriotiſm; pampered with the luxury of riches, he begins to covet the embelliſhments of title, and proſtitutes that influence which is unfortunately the concomitant of opulency to this empty faſcination. Is he, on the other hand, a man of rank? perhaps in the career of diſſipation, he has ruined his eſtate—obſervation juſtifies the ſuppoſition. In this melancholy event, poverty counteracting the oppoſition of patriotic principle, impoſes upon him the ſad neceſſity of ſacrificing his freedom of ſentiment in the diſcharge of public duty, to the ambition of party, that he may ſupport the pageantry of title at the expence of the ſtate. Even the man upon whom birth has conferred a diſtinction in ſociety, and fortune has given additional ſecurity to his natural independence of ſentiment, is not exempted from thoſe frailties, to which cuſtom has given an unfortunate

unfortunate ſanction. In the grand political manœuvre his patriotiſm is aſſailed from all quarters. The philoſophy of his character is ſtudied with a minute exactneſs—and various aſſaults are made upon his moſt acceſſible principles. The monopoly of ſo precious a ſtock of intereſt may indeed be too valuable for the purchaſe of one ſet of ſtate-brokers. In the ſale, however, a coalition of parties unfortunately takes place, and the deluded patriot at laſt renounces that independence which gave him eſtimation in ſociety, and conciliated the confidence of the public.

It is the perpetual clamour of thoſe of inferior ſtation, that the rich are corrupted, and that the intereſt of the great, is an article of mercenary traffic. But may not the ſame cenſure be extended to thoſe who remark with ſo much freedom, on the conduct of their ſuperiors? Scrutinize with attention the lower orders in life, and you will find the conduct of many, decided by the illuſive hope of benefiting by the countenance of thoſe, whom in ſpeculation they affect to deſpiſe. The patronage of a man of court influence is eſteemed by all, as a valuable article of traffic. A coincidence of ſentiment, therefore, with ſo eſtimable a character, and a happy verſatility of genius, in following him, through all the fluctuations and ſhades of opinion, are ſurely lucky circumſtances; and how oppoſite ſoever to the rigid uniformity of patriotic ſentiment, are nevertheleſs, placed in the rank of fortunate fr
In ſhort, there is a diſmal a
which runs through all ranks o
ſubject. There is no place whe
evil has not propagated its inf
It predominates equally at the M
houſe as at St. James's; and no
fining itſelf to the retinue of
even extends its baleful influe
the ſuite of the city patriot. It
intereſted principle that gives b
the various metamorphoſes in life
duces inſtantaneous converſions—
whigs tories, and tories wh
ſinks the independent common
the menial peer, and makes the
Mayor's cobler, a ſtanning patrio

It muſt be owned, that this i
lancholy analyſis of character
introduction, however, is foun
fact—it would detract but litt
the general deformity of this al
picture, to obſerve, that amidſt
dominant evil, there may be a
whom the ſentiments of patrioti
vail in their primæval purity.
the political exiſtence of that
ſhould be prolonged, where t
is conſidered merely as a comm
only conſtituted to be plundere
collective body, is an inexplica
blem in juriſprudence, and a m
the hiſtory of nations. Our
has been rapid, but, that it ſh
have been more precipitate, w
haps appear to future ages n
great a prodigy as our preſent
as a people.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

HUME AND BOLINGBROKE, A PARALLEL.

THE private characters of *Hume* and *Bolingbroke*, exhibit nothing ſtrikingly ſimilar, except their attachment to ſtudy, and eager purſuit of literary fame. The manners of the one were ſimple, plain, amiable, and engaging; thoſe of the other rather ſtately, often aſſuming, and uniformly refined. The youth as well as manhood of the firſt, was ſpent, under every circumſtance in which fortune placed him, in a ſedulous and ſingle attention to the cultivation and improvement of his literary talents; that of the ſecond, apparently without any view whatever, and in ſcenes of the moſt exceptionable diſſipation.

Hume maintained through
unſullied reputation for every
of virtue and worth. In con
out of it, abroad or at home,
nature never forſook him. Hi
was generally unruffled, even
petulant impertinence of his p
ſecutors expoſed him to the r
ſult. He has been known
with exemplary candour, th
libels preſented to him under
of anſwers to ſome parts of his
The very poor in his neigh
though inſtigated by *prieſt-cra*
vile and execrate his opinion,
his benevolence and humanity

are of reverence and gratitude. deportment on every occaſion, eminently chaſte and manly, was ether the reverſe of pomp and ation. Peculiarly affable and eaſy ceſs, he diſcovered nothing of the ir, either in his appearance or con- ion; and all his attentions being ſpontaneous effuſions of genuine nthrophy, were without ceremony rade. While his talents were in- ſiouſly exerted to overturn the ſyſ- his morals would have adorned oreſt and moſt primitive ages of ſtianity. He was neither wanting at extraordinary vigour of mind, n that ſingular goodneſs of heart, h in every country and period of n ſtory, have always diſtinguiſhed reateſt and beſt of men.

this high degree of excellence, in irſt deſtinctions of humanity, Bo- roke had no claim. The ſublimeſt y of virtue, his exalted genius could conceive or recommend, had yet ttle influence on the management paſſions. He was not a ſpecula- only, but a practical libertine. med for a great number of years, uring ſome of the moſt critical and rtant periods of the Engliſh hiſto- the giddy vortex of public life, s evidently too deeply engroſſed gitated to be much ſuſceptible of tender endearments, which for oſt part prompt and accompany ercile of private and domeſtic vir- But as the evening of his days ached, in a ſituation not a little y and romantic, his elevated and ened mind, aſſumed a gravity poſe, ſuitable to that majeſtic and anding tone, which had ever cha- ſed its greateſt exertions.

erent as the talents in writing of ermnent authors certainly were, ny bright ſpecimens of their taſte enius, now in the poſſeſſion of the k, diſcover a few points, at leaſt, ch there is ſtill a very ſtriking s. The infinite and irreparable f done to ſociety by an affecta- religion, where the reality of it anting, betrayed each of them moſt implacable and unwarrant- verſion to whatever bears the and under the obnoxious of bigotry and hypocriſy, the cered feelings and regards of , are treated with due reſpect by neither. The very piccadillos however of ſuch ſuperior minds, candour and juſtice point out as objects of no inconſiderable delicacy and reſpect. Thoſe only of equal capacity, are competent to decide on their ſentiments and ideas. Ill does it become every literary cerberus to ſnarl at the favourites of Apollo.

Bolingbroke's genius was bold, pictureſque, ſplendid, and oratorical, that of *Hume* ſeemed more acute, conciſe, and penetrating. The one is diſtinguiſhed by a lofty and daring imagination, by an inexhauſtible brilliancy of ideas, and by a diction peculiarly full, expreſſive, and tropical, the other by a clear and ſubtile underſtanding, by deep and accurate thinking, and by a ſtile uniformly emphatical and elegant. The conceptions of the firſt were ſo ſtrong and ardent, that he graſped at truth by a kind of intuitive violence, without ſtooping to any of thoſe ſlow and intermediate means by which ſhe condeſcends to become acceſſible to more ordinary minds: the ſecond poſſeſſed all the powers of inveſtigation in ſuch perfection, as induced him to ſpare no pains in the diſcovery of this important object, by the humble and diſpaſſionate, but infallible mode of reaſoning. Hiſtory and metaphyſics were the favourite and moſt ſucceſsful ſtudy of *Hume:* Bolingbroke's letters on the firſt, are among the moſt finiſhed of his productions, but he never loſt himſelf ſo completely, as when he plunged himſelf into the bottomleſs abyſs of the ſecond.

Theſe celebrated writers have both inveſtigated, in a maſterly manner, the multifarious ſcience of politics. Their opinions however, on the moſt intereſting particulars, are materially different. The reaſonings of *Hume* on all thoſe popular and conſtitutional queſtions, which have been ſo lately, ſo repeatedly, and ſo tenaciouſly debated in the *Britiſh ſenate*, like his hiſtory may be conſidered as a moſt ingenious and elegant apoloſy for prerogative. His uncommon talents are inceſſantly occupied, and not without ſome ſucceſs, in relaxing the general attachments of mankind to the important bleſſings of liberty, in reconciling them to every poſſible mode of government, in ſuppreſſing their natural ſentiments of independence, and in ſuggeſting new arguments for ſubmiſſion

miſſion and obedience. *Bolingbroke* is not only more open and decided, but uniformly eſpouſes the cauſe of freedom, and aſſerts with unparalled energy and effect, the rights of the ſubject, as ſettled at the revolution. On this delicate and intereſting ſubject, his politics are to this day unequalled. His *Diſſertation on Parties, and idea of a Patriot King*, are more replete than any thing in the language, with a ſeries of obſervations and reaſonings concerning the diſtinct and reciprocal privileges of prince and people, equally pertinent, original, and weighty. No where the dupe of thoſe chimerical illuſions and conjectures which confound the ſhallow, and amuſe the ſpeculative, the general principles on which his particular concluſions are built, have all a ſolid and permanent foundation in fact, and the nature of things. His ſole and excluſive aim is to graft the theory of the Britiſh conſtitution on ancient uſage, and to reduce it to preſent practice.

This ſyſtem ſo lately and ably revived by his grace the *Duke* of *Richmond*, is an obvious improvement by our noble author, on that which chiefly produced the Revolution, and brought the preſent reigning family to the throne. It does the greateſt honour to nius, and among all the patr politicians which then flour Europe could not have found advocate. He evidently writ the heart, and whatever he ſay his readers with a forcible emp propriety. His conceptions, formed with judgement and every where delivered with and energy. The dignified which he reprobates all thoſ and accommodating principles, ims which ſuſpend moſt publ racters in an infamous kind poiſe between honour and int culiarly becomes him. It is nuine, but indignant languag tue, ſpurning the inſidious a of vice, under the moſt inſinu deceitful appearances. In o he treats the whole ſcience o ment, as proceeding regular when actuated by the great ſprings of right and wrong, the keyſtone or firſt principle politics; and to this, not like the manners of the age, and t vity of human nature, he di his arguments, and made al peals.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZIN
THE RURAL STUDY.

A friend, a book the ſtealing hours ſecure,
And mark them down for wiſdom. THOMSON.

CALLING a few days ago upon a friend, who lives in the next village, to where I dwell, he aſked me into his ſtudy. I readily complied, and cannot but acknowledge, I was greatly pleaſed with its neat appearance, and ſuitable furniture, a deſcription of which, may not be altogether unacceptable to your numerous readers.

It was a ſmall ſquare room with one window in it, opening to the ſouth weſt; upon the mantle piece, was a time piece, with this motto under it, IMPROVE THE PASSING HOUR. On one ſide of this, was a ſcull, and on the other, a broken hour glaſs; over theſe, in black frames, hung the pictures of the good and bad man, at the hour of death; and above theſe, the Chain of Salvation, by *J. Clarke*; on each ſide of the room were ſhelves with books, and on the right hand of the door, on the ground, ſtood a reflecting teleſcope, ſcope, an air pump, and globes; on a table in the m implements for writing, a pocket bible, which my frien me was conſtantly made uſe firſt and laſt book of each day; ſeveral emblematical d round the room, one was a lo or convex mirror with theſe it, *vide et noſce te ipſum*, o going in, appeared in large *procul eſte profani*, oppoſite in ſimilar characters was wr wall,

Solitude ſometimes is beſt ſocie
Retire, the world ſhut out, thy
Never leſs alone than when alo

Maps of different parts o lay rolled up near the glo gonal machine for viewing on a ſhelf by the ſide of t

432. 22.

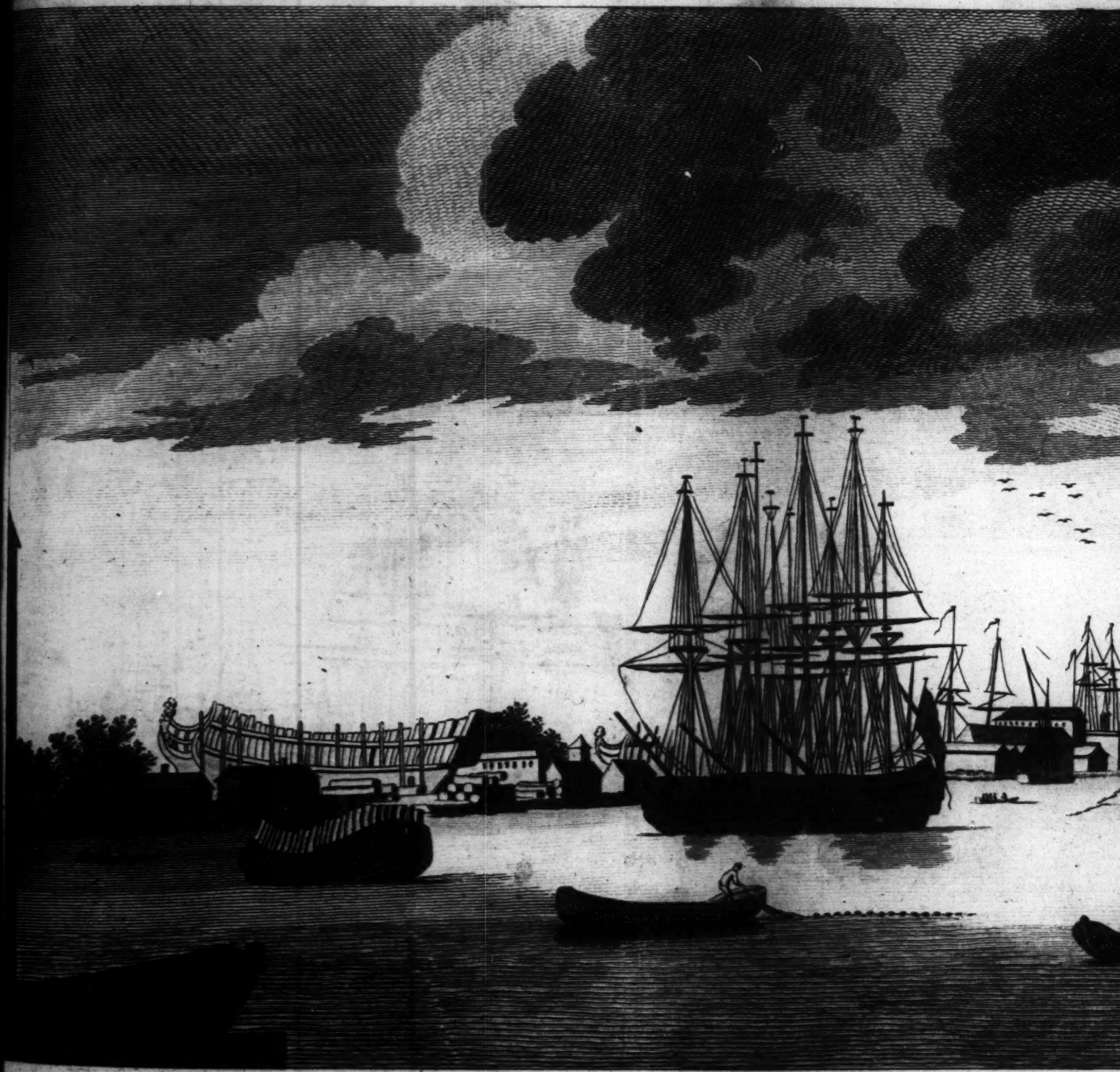


A View of Greenwich Reach *Taken from* M.r *Wells's D*

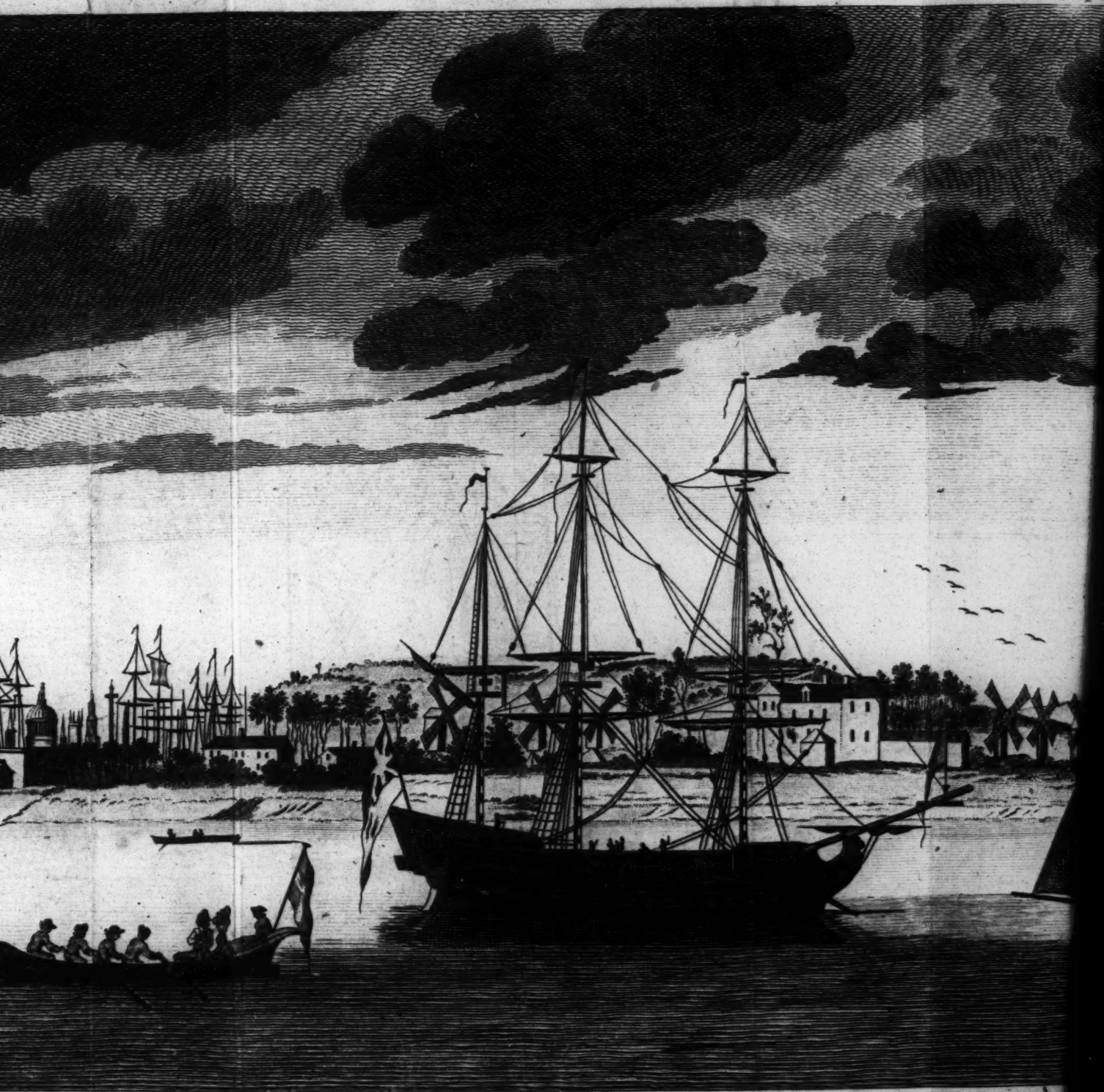
(lately damaged by Fire) re



Dock, . One of the Cupolas of Greenwich-Hospital,
remaining unfinished.



A view of the River Thames *towards* LONDON, *Taken from*



n the Lord Ligonier's Head, in Fisher's Lane, Greenwich.

ſeveral fine coloured views of va- gentlemen's ſeats in the country. eading, ſtudy of nature, aſtronomy, ainting were, I found, my friend's cipal employments; while riding, , bowling, and gardening, were his favourite exerciſes and amuſements; over the gate which opens into his garden, are the following lines:

Slave to no ſect, who takes no private road,
But looks thro' nature up to nature's God.

THE RURAL CHRISTIAN.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

LITICAL CHARACTERISTICS OF THE PRESENT BELLIGERENT POWERS.

NSE ſeveral maritime powers which at preſent, by their various pre- and conflicts, engage the atten- all the world, are, both as na- and individuals, extremely diſ- r. The peculiarities of each are ent and expreſſive. Our readers, perhaps not altogether ſatisfied every particular feature, may the following ſtrictures on the , no improper article of ſpecula- and entertainment.

America.—This immenſe conti- partly inhabited by natives, ſtill of ſavage rudeneſs, and partly by ions, perhaps from every nation rope. It involves, from its extent olition, every poſſible extremity riation of climate and weather. he characters of the preſent occu- owners, are not leſs various and ed than the ſurface of that part globe they cover, the ſoil they e, or the atmoſphere they breathe. n danger is one of thoſe circum- which often and almoſt inſtan- y produces the moſt miraculous xpected events. This had uni- theſe people in their mutual s in one great and general ob- which many of their friends and f their property are already ſa- and for the acquiſition of which m ſtill as willing as ever to re- whatever they moſt value.

e.—This generous and lively have long ſet an example of y and gaſconade to all their ers. They have the ſingular o preſcribe in the forms of po- to give law to faſhion, and to dered as the tutors, taylors, eants, and dancing maſters, to pe. Their military genius is ionable, and all the world ac- ges their literature, taſte, and But their manners, though

poliſhed, are deſtitute of purity, their lives of principle, their profeſſions of ſincerity, their appearances of truth, and their language of ſolidity, energy, or extent. They are gay without happineſs, agreeable without humour, and artful without reſerve. Their armies are formidable and warlike, and conſiſt of the worſt privates, but the beſt officers. Their navy is a ſtrong emblem of the national genius, and exhibits more ſhew than ſubſtance, more buſtle than action, more ſplendor and ſpirit, than any public or permanent effect. The crown of France is noted for abortive ambition, and the court of Verſailles for female intrigue, and political perfidy.

Spain.—This ancient and reſpectable monarchy, has exchanged every ſtaple and permanent peculiarity, for a mere accidental encreaſe of treaſury. The warmth of the climate makes the Spainards indolent, the fertility of their ſoil addicts them to luxury, and the gold of America inflates them with pride. They have been inveigled into the preſent war, by the artifice and addreſs of France: and ſhould Minorca and Gibralter fall into their hands, it cannot be ſaid they have ſought in vain. But with what grace can they blame their own colonies for doing no more than what they thus effectually encourage in our's. They excel not either as ſailors or ſoldiers, but are famous for perſonal bravery. Their antipathies are inveterate and implacable, their attachments violent and refined, their jealouſies ſudden and proverbial.

Holland.—It is with nations as with individuals, an hardy education in youth, is often a ſource of health and utility in manhood. The Dutch are a ſhrewd and cunning, an ardent and laborious people. Their courage, though not eaſily rouſed, becomes warm and

active, the moment their intereſt is at ſtake. Their patience is not eaſily diſconcerted, but when once brought to fight, they continue it deſperately, and whether vanquiſhed or victorious, diſcover equal fierceneſs and cruelty. Their publick reſources are vaſt and ſtill accumulating. Previous to the preſent war they enjoyed a long and proſperous tranquillity, and enormous as their taxes are, their treaſury muſt be full. The late engagement off the Dogger Bank is a proof of the courage as well as ſkill of their officers and men. Their naval ſtrength is certainly very formidable: and the nature of their government, by retarding their operations, is perhaps an ultimate advantage. Their harbours are not good for ſhipping, and their men of war, notwithſtanding the vaſt expence their fitting out occaſions, are in ſome hazard of bulging, in going out or coming in. Their friendſhip is no otherwiſe valuable, than that they act as brokers and hawkers to all the other merchants in Europe, and make very troubleſome and peremptory enemies. But they have for centuries monopolized the ſpirit of trade, and grafted a very extraordinary degree of proſperity on the miſery and inſignificance of their neighbours.

Great-Britain.—An Iſland in the Atlantic, celebrated from time immemorial, as the ſeat of liberty and independence. Their neighbours impute to theſe iſlanders, generoſity mixed with rudeneſs, and a peculiar haughtineſs and inſolence of manner, connected with the greateſt good-nature. It is owned they make the beſt ſoldiers and ſailors in the univerſe. Againſt this petty iſland, which contains not abo eight or nine million of inhabitan four of the moſt formidable powers the world are now united in cloſe co federacy. Thus circumſtanced, Britiſh empire exhibits to ſurround nations, an object of unexampled gr deur and diſtreſs. Exhauſted as her reſources now are, abortive as all ſchemes of conqueſt and defiance h hitherto proved, and ſeverely preſſed ſhe certainly is, with every ſpecies national calamity, ſhe continues unc cerned amidſt all theſe diſaſters, even views the criſis of her diſſolut perhaps at no great diſtance, with a rent tranquillity. This lethargy, tho a fatal ſymptom in the eyes of a loſophical politician, has the ſembl of magnanimity in thoſe of her ene and even ſtrikes them with aſtoniſh and conſternation. It is a doubt, ther ſhe is not at this moment pl her laſt ſtake, yet is ſhe as gay in page, as frothy in addreſs, as pro in expenditure, as giddy and irre in council, and as tardy in act ever. But whatever ſhould be th ſult of her preſent difficulties, it i tain ſhe was never more reſpe abroad, and contemptible at home now.

It is a ſubject of very curious lation, what effects the preſent wa be ſuppoſed to produce, not on the different powers concerned, the political and commercial ſyſt Europe. Happily for thoſe i with this generous curioſity, th brated Abbé Raynal is ſtill alive likely very ſoon to gratify their expectations.

A FOREIG

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE XLII.

TRAVELS in Europe, Aſia, and Africa, &c.

IT is the common misfortune of all ſuch books, as well as characters, as have any juſt claim to originality, to incur the imputation of being whimſical. This ineffective battery dulneſs has played off againſt genius, ſince the beginning of the world. It is a vulgar ſarcaſm, to which party ſpirit has often recourſe, to heighten the virulence of mutual aſperſion. The man who has a genius to over-awe faction, to detect political hypocriſy, and develope all the windings of the moſt refined intrigue, to relinquiſh t lucrative and honourable ſituation, patible with his duty to the publick, nobly aſſerting the undiminiſhed m his country, to unite her univerſal in his own favour, we hear every matiſed by thoſe, who allow his abil diſlike his principles, as ſubject t So that this mighty convenient m ble is always at hand and ready, politics or literature, to damn a p injure a book. The travels under tion, becauſe neither ſo dull, nor ſo moſt performances, which have

…med a ſimilar title and form, are deemed …y ſome hyper critics of the day, to be ra… …ther of an *outre* caſt or complexion. The …ublic, however, who ſeldom ſubſcribe to the …rbitrary dogmas of theſe literary dictators …ave treated this ingenious book with the …greateſt liberality and attention. Its rapid …nd extenſive ſale, the uſe made of it, by the …eſt political characters of the age, and the …requent references, both directly and indi…ectly made to it, in the debates of both …houſes of parliament, are proofs of its merit …nd utility, which no ſcribbling or carping …an invalidate. We ſhall take the liberty of …nriching our miſcellany from time to time, …ith anecdotes, and articles of curioſity, …rom this entertaining writer. The follow…ing, in the laſt paragraph of his preface, in …hich he gives an idea of the work. The …hole of it is written in a maſterly manner. …The reader may form a judgment of the …le, and execution from this fragment:

"The remarks of the author on the ge…ius of the different nations in Aſia and …frica; on ſubjects of policy and commerce; …n curioſities of art and nature; and in ge…eral, on whatever occurred as moſt enter…aining or intereſting, while he ſojourned in …ose diſtant quarters of the globe, form the …oſt conſiderable part of the following cor…eſpondence. But he has alſo had adven…ures nearer home, and thoſe not a little di…erſified. He has of late years, been led …requently to viſit all the great commercial …ities on the continent of Europe: and if …is communications with trading companies, …with men of rank and fortune, have ſome…imes enabled him to look behind the ſcene …f public buſineſs, theſe volumes may not …nly ſerve to gratify in ſome meaſure, a general …uriofity, but may alſo ſuggeſt ſome uſeful …ints to princes and ſtateſmen.

"To the ſecond edition of this very popular …erformance we hope to be excuſed in adding …ſome remarks. A book of ſuch intrinſic …erit, and the only object of which is the …oſt general utility, can never be too much …held up to the publick.

XLIII. *The Beauties of Hume and Boling…broke.*

THE names of the two illuſtrious writers, …from whom this little volume is extracted, …have long been obnoxious to the ſerious and …religious part of mankind. The compiler …of the preſent article avoids, with a laudable …circumſpection, whatever can give the leaſt …ſhadow of offence. And the matter here …preſented to the publick, more perhaps than …any ſimilar performance whatever, deſerves, …and anſwers the title it aſſumes. It will, at …laſt, be difficult to fix on any paſſage in the …numerous writings of Hume and Boling…broke, remarkably ſplendid, not inſerted in …this collection. We have the opinion or …judgments of theſe two eminent authors on …above two hundred articles, delivered in the pureſt language, and often adorned with the ſubl…meſt and moſt charming images. The ſelections from Hume, are moſtly of a moral and ſentimental kind, and all truely ſtriking and original. Thoſe from Bolingbroke, are in general political, and ſuit, with peculiar propriety, the reigning and popular ſentiments of the times, on all thoſe great and conſtitutional queſtions ſo recently and keenly agitated in both houſes of parliament. Nothing therefore can be better adapted to the preſent prevailing humour of the people of England, than this little cheap abridgement of thoſe various favourite doctrines, which have ever been ſo dear to them. It is owing to this circumſtance, eſpecially, that the paragraphical department of the daily prints, has conſtantly teemed with them, ſince the publication. It muſt be owned, Bolingbroke is the beſt paragraphiſt that ever wrote, and perhaps thoſe laudable caterers for political curioſity and ſpeculation, are never better employed, than in giving as much from him as they can. As this judicious compiler, however, has the merit of putting them on the ſcent, and ſtarting the game, it would be no more than common juſtice and gratitude, to acknowledge the obligation.

Hume and Bolingbroke however conſonant in their ideas of religion, differed materially in their notions of politics. The one was a ſtaunch tory, the other an inveterate whig. Theſe beauties are therefore the more likely to ſuit the taſte of both parties, that their reſpective creeds are here ſo ably ſtated and defended. It will at leaſt, be hard to find any writers in the language better qualified to apologize for their peculiar modes of thinking, to recommend their own excluſive noſtrums, or to do the moſt eſſential ſervice to the ſide they eſpouſe.

XLIV. *Elements of the Philoſophy of Hiſtory. By the Rev. Mr. Logan, one of the Miniſters of Leith.*

THIS is a moſt valuable and well written compend of ancient hiſtory. The author is very happy both in his mode of expreſſion and arrangement. His purity of ſtile is ſingular and exemplary. He is one of thoſe few modern writers, who, from poſſeſſing the moſt perfect command of his ſubject, never delivers his ſentiments with more dignity and elegance, than when ſeemingly moſt indifferent about his language. This, however, is only the *firſt part*, which concludes with a promiſe, that the *ſecond* will *be publiſhed ſoon*. We wiſh the author, for the convenience of his readers, may add to the whole a table of contents. The few ſhort ſketches he has given of thoſe illuſtrious heroes with whom the world has been long acquainted is an evidence that the triteſt ſubjects derive a degree of novelty and originality from genius, "Alexander the Great, ſays he, had the virtues and the faults of a tranſcendant character; a ſudden flaſh of deciſion, rather than

long revolved plans, directed his actions; and hiſtory ranks him among thoſe extraordinary men, whoſe genius and talents forwarded by fortune, have made a revolution in the world."

XLV. *The Phenomena of Jupiter and Saturn.*

THE influence of theſe planets on our earth, and their appearance in the heavens are here deſcribed in a manner ſo clear and intelligible, as muſt be underſtood by the meaneſt capacities. Plain and familiar directions are alſo given for diſcerning and viewing them every night in which the hemiſphere is unclouded, either by the naked eye, or a teleſcope. To this little, elegant, and uſeful performance, is alſo added the phenomena of the harveſt moon, and o heavenly bodies, with no indiſcrimina deſcription of the new diſcovered pla The author with equal judgment and ſuc has ſtudiouſly avoided the technical lang of the ſcience. A few well choſen lin poetry, ſeaſonably relieve the reader's at tion, and fill his mind with a juſt idea o ſplendour and magnitude of the ſubject ſented to his underſtanding, while his h is not improperly warmed with that rati and elevated ſtrain of piety, to which whole is directed.

The book is printed in ſuch a ſize manner, as cannot fail of recommendi to the youngeſt without diſguſting the readers.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, *kept at Kendal, Weſtmorela*

1782.	Time	Therm. within.	Therm. without	Barom.	Wind.	Weather.
Aug. 1	8	60 5	64 0	29 5c	S. W. 1	Cloudy—Showers
2	8	61 5	72 0	29 40	S. E. 1	Fair, Showers, Thun
3	8	62 5	72 0	29 40	S.	Fine—Thunder,-R
4	8	62 5	68 0	29 60	S.	Fine—Showers
5	8	62 0	67 0	29 75	S.b.W. 1	Fair
6	8	61 0	65 0	29 55	S. W. 2	Rain—Fair
7	8	61 0	52 5	29 30	N. W. 1	Rain
8	8	59 0	53 0	29 30	N. 3	Rain
9	8	57 5	61 0	29 60	N.b.W. 1	Fine
10	8	60 0	60 0	29 60	N. W. 2	Fair—Fine
11	8	58 5	59 0	29 75	N. W.	Fair
12	8	58 0	59 0	29 75	N. W.	Cloudy
13	8	57 0	57 0	29 5c	S.	Rain—Cloudy
14	8	58 5	60 5	29 10	S. W. 1	Rain
15	8	59 0	64 5	29 40	S. W. 1	Cloudy—Fine
16	8	60 0	55 0	29 30	E.b.S. 4	Rain—Violent Storm
17	8	57 0	59 0	29 4c	W. 1	Cloudy—Fair
18	8	58 0	60 5	29 55	N. E. 2	Fair—Showers
19	8	57 0	58 0	29 70	W. 2	Fine
20	8	59 0	56 5	29 7c	S. 2	Rain—Fair
21	8	60 5	65 5	29 75	S. W. 1	Fair—Fine
22	8	62 0	63 5	29 70	S. W. 2	Fair—Fine
23	8	63 0	62 5	29 50	S. W. 1	Cloudy—Fair
24	8	62 0	58 0	29 75	S. E. 2	Rain.
25	8	59 0	58 0	29 60	S. W. 2	Rain—Heavy Rain
26	8	58 0	55 0	29 50	S. W.	Heavy Rain
27	8	58 0	58 0	29 66	S. W. 2	Rain Fair
28	8	58 0	58 0	29 60	N. 2	Fair—Fine
29	8	56 0	49 0	29 55	S. 1	Rain
30	8	54 0	53 0	29 80	N. W. 1	Fine
31	8	54 5	54 0	30 00	S.	Cloudy—Showers

THE BRITISH THEATRE.

THIS month has finiſhed, for the preſent ſeaſon, the theatrical campaign, carried on with ſo much honour and emolument to the little manager of the Hay-market. The two eſtabliſhed theatres are already opened, each with ſomething nouvelle enough to intereſt the publick.

A new manager and a new prelude, are held out at Drury-lane. Mr. King's retirement to act in the room of Mr. Sheridan, lately reſigned, is wrought up with much ingenuity, and preſented to the town in the form of a dramatic oglio. This ſerio comic was well received, and preſages much genuine entertainment, under the auſpices of the new merry monarch of the buſkin. It commences with a parody on the ſpeech of Othello,

"Moſt potent, grave, and reverend Signors,
My very noble and approved good maſters,
That I have taken the conduct of this old houſe,
It is true.—True—I am manager, &c."

After conducting the parody to the paſſage where he would a round unvarniſhed tale deliver," he begs to be permitted to change his ſtile, for blank verſe and heroics hobble unſucceſsfully on his tongue. He then, in an inimitable vein of pleaſantry, relates the converſation or chit-chat of a faſhionable company at the breakfaſt-table, weſt of Drury, concludes with an obſervation, from a veteran actor, that he who was at firſt the pupil, and afterwards the friend of Mr. Garrick, cannot act entirely wrong in his new ſituation. A citizen declares that he has a very high opinion of him, becauſe he has conſtantly paid regard to the main chance, and appeared three times a week on the 'Change. An alderman ſuſpends his judgment, becauſe he conceives that the proof of the pudding is in the eating." So far with reſpect to the public and on his elevation. He then comes to take his friends behind receive the tidings. The tragedians conſider it as the ſad omen of their diſſolution, and conclude a very dire and doleful farewell to all their greatneſs, in a parody on the ſpeech of Othello. They bid farewell to the waving plumes, the treſſes, and the ſhews of grief that ſwell the ſtage important, for now they are gone. "The tragic hero's occupation's gone."—The Comedians acknowledge, that none of themſelves, he was like Grumio all farce, all brotherhood and humour. He joined in all their pleaſures, and his voice was the loudeſt in the circle; but now they are afraid he will become like Major Sentivoglio, and lord it over them with a high hand.—The vocal performers, and alſo the ſons of tweedle-dum and tweedle-dee, conſider it as very unfit that Tom King ſhould undertake the management of muſic without either voice or ear, and think that he would do better to mind his tumbling at the Wells. Their ſentiments are thrown into a ſong, which Mr. King ſung with great humour. Having thus gone through the various claſſes, with which he has to do, he remembers that in all his endeavours to pleaſe the town, he has frequently been received with ſmiles, and never with a frown. Still, however, the taſk is difficult which he has now to maintain, that he may gain the applauſe of all. He truſts for their indulgence, and concludes with declaring, that the plan which he means to purſue is, to be friendly to the performers, and reſpectful to the public.

Much expectations were entertained by the publick from the preparations going forward at Covent-Garden. It was opened on the 23d inſt. with the greateſt *eclat*. The Prelude adapted on this occaſion was not however ſucceſsful. The aſperity was ſo ſtrong and rough as to irritate the feelings, inſtead of conciliating the affections of the audience. But the beauties of the ſcenery in every part of the houſe fully compenſated for every other diſappointment. Seeing, hearing, accommodation, eaſy acceſs, and abundance of air, are all ſufficiently conſulted in the conſtruction of this new and elegant theatre. The grand plan of the former one was eight feet three inches wider at the back row of the pit than at the curtain. This infallibly turned all the ſpectators in the ſide-boxes from the ſtage. In the preſent it is nearly parallel. The ſounding-board and pit cieling were in two parts, making an obtuſe angle, inclining upwards from the front of the ſtage where the curtain drops. This is raiſed eight feet, making one level cieling only. The late pit was ſo low that the ſpectators on the three firſt rows were too much-under the level of the ſtage to ſee with eaſe or ſatisfaction. The paſſages at the end of the benches on each ſide, are now a ſtep lower than the floor on which the benches are placed, to prevent the ſtanders from intercepting the view of the company in the front boxes; and by altering the elevation of the ſeats in the pit, thoſe in the front boxes are raiſed about five inches, and the cieling about two feet ſix inches. Within the front-boxes, are eight incloſed or upper boxes, more elevated; they open immediately into the lobby, not interfering with the entrance to the general range of front-boxes. The ſide-boxes are equally divided, having each the

ſame

ſame number of benches, length, and breadth; the cielings are raiſed, and the entrance is level with the lobby; in the old theatre, there were at ſome boxes one, at others two ſteps to get in. This improvement is obſerved all round the houſe. The one-pair-of-ſtairs are nearly the ſame as the ſide boxes, except the corner boxes, next the gallery, enlarged and made much more commodious than before. The two-pair-of-ſtairs range of boxes have received ſimilar improvements with thoſe of the one-pair-of-ſtairs. The approach to all the boxes, as before, only the entrance from the lobby enlarged. The firſt gallery is raiſed two feet ſix inches; the ſtair-caſes which were at the back, and the paſſage of communication from one ſide to the other, are away; the latter now being under the gallery. There are new entrances to this gallery, both from Covent-garden and Bow-ſtreet. Theſe entrances lead alſo to the ſlips, which are now the whole length of the ſide-boxes (except the extreme corners next the ſtage, which are partitioned off for the numberers) and are infinitely more roomy and commodious than before. The upper gallery is not ſo high by five feet as the old one; it is thrown five ſeats back: the way to it, which was from Bow-ſtreet, and interfered with the box and pit paſſages at the bottom, is changed, and is now within three yards of the gate in the Piazza. The front and ſide boxes form one colonade round the houſe of the Ionic order; in the front it terminates with a balluſtrade, which forms the firſt gallery; at the ſide it is continued up with a ſecond range of columns of the Corinthian order, which the one-pair-of-ſtairs An attick ſtory the two pair of ſtairs, crowned with luſtrade, which forms the ſlips. The gallery is ſupported by pilaſters fro firſt gallery, with an entablature and trades. The ornaments are few and f the colours, a light pearl, and a degree er, of a green tint for the pannels, flu the columns, &c. &c. The baluſtrade pitals, fillets of the columns, and ot naments are gilt; and the mouldi parts. The tops of all the ſide and front boxes, are ornamented with c feſtoon curtains, a ſmall neat luſtre h a chain againſt every column belo every other column above. The fron are lighted by four luſtres, and a large dole at each end.

The doors on the ſtage are omit the uſing of them in any performa certainly an impropriety, being the a part of the houſe. The deſign of t tiſpiece is entirely altered and diſtinc now in two pieces, the advantage o is, it opens the ſtage conſiderably to t boxes, and gives an opportunity o ducing a door and a balcony, whi be uſed with propriety: and is pl ſuch an angle, as to be ſeen by the tors on the ſame ſide. The ſound which could not be made an orn cieling, from its extent, without a too heavy for its ſupport, is paint ſerene ſky, in imitation of the Rom tres, which were open at the top.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

PROLOGUE

To the new Farce of The CANDIDATE.

Spoken by Mr. PALMER,

Reading the Play-Bill of the Day.

THE Candidate! why, that's the general aim,
All candidates for int'reſt, love, or fame;
Throughout this life, where'er the proſpect's laid,
The world itſelf of candidates is made.
E'en here, each row exhibits in the pit,
And boxes too, ſome candidates for wit.
Our friends above love laugh and equivoque,
A bit of taudry, and a damn'd good joke.

The gouty dotard tott'ring out of life,
His crutches throws aſide, and bribes a wife.
Nay, each church living an election is,
Where the fat rector, with carbuncled phiz,
(While the poor curate dines on ſcanty platter)
Another living craves to make him fatter.

We yet have candidates in plenteou
Church-wardens feaſt themſelves, a
the poor;
Their worſhips too, with learned h
Are candidates to deal out ponal la
Crown law they know; and with
purſue,
They make it half-crown law, an
Twelve-pence the warrant, twe
more the oath,
The clerk receives—their worſhi

In phyſick many candidates we
Who bring the dead to life in ev'r
A candidate, half loſt in ſmoke an
Great Katter-Devil fills the morni
"Vonders! (he cries) Good peop
ders! Vonders!
My ſolar microſcope hails, rains,

But, ſee, where nobler candidat
Our queen, enthron'd in truth, r
reign here,

…ft.
…, clear of ſoul, pure as the turtle dove,
…es the firſt candidate for wedded love.
…, generous candidates, fair Fame purſue,
…y, and Howe——young [flame,
William too!
… may they never damp their glorious
Heaven and Victory confirm their fame.

…nother candidate to-night appears,
…e to the ſcene, and yet but green in years, [fears.
…'d up with hopes, but full of doubting
… would he ſpeak, but terror ſtrikes him dumb;
…rator, alas! but Orator Mum!
…n the buſtings then perforce he draws,
…anvaſs for your votes and kind applauſe:
…ſucceed, and ſave him from rejection,
…play'rs ſhall chair him after the election.

…ng young Ladies (Siſters) on aſking after … Author, and wiſhing he would write …thing to them in Verſe.

THANKS, prattling charmers, from an heart ſincere,
…ſand grateful thanks for all your care!
…hy ſhould I excite a thought in you,
…'as I am, to ſuit ſo very few:
…e feelings thus averſe to faſhion, born
…ſcourge of hypocrites, of prudes the ſcorn;
…teſty humour oft my heart has wrung,
…'d me to write, and by my verſe been ſtung!

…ſt be the ſylph, that on your ſlumbers wait, [elate,
…weet the hopes your tender minds …e years glide on in happineſs and eaſe,
…'d with yourſelves, and willing all to pleaſe.
…el, the victim of relentleſs fate,
…oom'd the life you love ſo much to hate! [can,
…then your time, take all the joy you …ſque one queſtion on a friendleſs man!
…'s the ſpring of life, the riſing day!
…every ſcene looks beauteous and gay!
…aces all their virgin ſweets retain,
…no foul blood yet taints a ſingle vein.
…'s genial current, unabated flows,
…head no pain, the heart no ſorrow knows!
…ay to ſport, and pleaſantry is lent,
…ght without one diſmal viſion ſpent!
…ful images of what is paſt, [moleſt.
…ſecting dream, or waking thought
…ery moment, fraught with harmleſs mirth, [earth!
…galileſs youth, a real heaven on

…d yet the time of trouble haſtens on,
…youth and all its frolicks muſt be gone!
Nor heed the charms that would your hopes engage,
Few are the comforts of maturer age.
Where pain to pleaſure, grief to joy, ſucceeds!
And each new day ſome new diſaſter breeds!
While all the ills, the worſt of paſſions yield,
Like blood hounds guard, and courſe the fatal field!
Pant not for wealth, or inſolent diſdain
The ſofteſt virtues of your ſex may ſtain.
Riches too often, ſhut an open heart,
But never did one generous wiſh impart;
And who for theſe, could all the bliſs forego,
Of aiding worth, or mitigating woe!
Nor ſneaking want to competence prefer,
Since who have moſt, have oft the leaſt to ſpare!
And for each crime, ſave poverty alone,
Frailty or faſhion, with the mob atone.
Yet thou, ſweet Poverty! haſt charms in ſtore,
Enou' to bleſs the pooreſt of the poor!
Far from the rage of Luxury, thy ſeat
Riſes, though homely, paſſing clean and neat,
Where all thy ſons, a ready welcome find,
From all the purſuits that diſtract mankind!
Keep every feeling of your hearts at peace;
Nor ſell your own to buy another's eaſe.
Though real honeſty, but few regard,
It gives content, and is its own reward.
Not even Friendſhip, tho' in Fancy's eye
Supremely fair, deſerves one wiſhful ſigh.
While Perfidy, the fiend of human bliſs,
Skulks in her form, and murders with a kiſs!
Court then ſweet Truth, keep all her walks in view,
And every object ſhe prefers, purſue.
Still all the various lures of Falſhood fly,
And ſcorn the very ſemblance of a lie.
Bind up with gentle hand the bleeding heart,
So often made by ſland'rous tongues to ſmart.
Join not the vulgar odium in haſte,
Rais'd by the worſt, and pointed at the beſt.
Nor once, the abſent injur'd wretch forſake,
While ſlaves to ſcandal all advantage take.
Let not the indigent with bluſhes own
What makes ſo oft, their modeſt heads hang down.
In each lone haunt of abject merit pry,
And all the wants, of all you can, ſupply.
Thus occupied in all the gracious cares,
Humanity in ſuch abundance ſhares;
Hope, gay and grateful, ſheds the ſweeteſt bloom, [to come.
Both through this life, and that which is
How bleſt the thing, whoſe habits theſe are made! [ſhade!
In Life's bright ſunſhine, or in Death's dark
For when the world, and all its glories ceaſe,
And vice to virtue, every where gives place,
Theſe, all alive to every touch of truth,
Shall ſpring and flouriſh in immortal youth!

M.

The

The FAIRY'S SUMMONS *to a* MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S REVEL.

ATTEND the call, ye Fairy throng,
Ye that trip the vales along;
Ye that prance it o'er the plain,
In bright Cynthia's radiant train;
Ye that wander through the grove
Breathing gales that whisper love:
Come now ev'ry gentle ſpright,
That guide the met'ors o' the night;
Will o' th' Wiſp recal from far,
Yoke him to the princely car—
Jack wi' th' Lant, miſchievous ſpark,
Leave the trav'ler in the dark,
Nor thro' wood, thro' bog, thro' mire,
Daub'd with mud and ſcratch'd with briar,
Lead bewildered mortals on,
*Titania plays with *Oberon.

Sylphs and gnomes that tend the maid,
When aſleep by Morpheus laid;
Ye that dwell in Delia's brain,
Phantom's viſionary train—
When her throbbing boſom warms,
Th' imagin'd lover in her arms—
Ye that bind in ringlets fair
The treſſes of her auburn hair;
Ye that make the paſſions riſe
When rapture ſparkles in her eyes—
Ye that paint the roſy cheek;
Ye that teach the tongue to ſpeak,
Ye, that perch'd upon the lip,
Nectar there unrivall'd ſip;
Ye that taſte th' extatic bliſs,
Encircled in the balmy kiſs;
Ye that teach the ſnowy ſkin
To form the dimple in her chin;
Ye that guard the panting breaſt,
Gently heaving to be preſt,
Sylphs that hover round the waiſt,
Ye that guard the virgin's zone,
Attend the princely Oberon.

Come each ſylph of †Brownie's train,
Wide extended on the plain;
Such content with humble lot,
Haunt the happy, lonely cot;
Such as guard the frugal farm,
And keep the kine and ſheep from harm—
Cut the corn and make the hay,
Work by night, and reſt the day;
Such as labour in the barn,
Or ſpin the frugal houſe-wife's yarn;
Make the butter, milk the kine,
Serve the geeſe, and feed the ſwine;
Leave your labours, come away,
Attend the lively, briſk, and gay;
Ev'ry buſy, dapper ſprite
Aid the revels of the night;
Join the dance, and aid the ſong,
Momus laughs with Oberon.

Little elves that tend the queen
When ſhe dances on the green;
Ye that bear Titania's train,
When ſhe trips it o'er the plain—
Dapper elves that courtiers are,
To your charges quick repair—
Haſte, ye fairies, to the glade,
Throng beneath the woodbine's ſhade;
Let the voice of mirth abound,
Dance and ſing—'tis Fairy Ground—
Now the myſtic rites prepare,
Buſy mortals pry not here;
To the muſick of our feet,
Make the babbling echo beat;
Welcome mirth, and welcome joy,
Pleaſures theſe that ne'er can cloy;
Labour, trouble, toil, and care,
But for drowſy mortals are;
We, who are of purer flame,
Imitate the ſtarry frame,
There the ſtars in ſportive play
Frolick round the orb of day;
Grief and Sorrow, quick begone,
Mirth attends gay Oberon.
But, hark, the village chanticleer
Speaks th' approaching morning near;
From the Eaſt the glimm'ring light
Breaks upon the ſolemn night—
Haſte, ye ſpirits, haſte away,
Skim before th' approach of day:
Quickly vaniſh thro' the air,
Each attend his wordly care;
Sylphs and gnomes farewel—and whe
The king commands—here on the pla
We'll meet to ſing, and dance again,
Farewell 'till th
JOHN ATKIN

THE MISER'S DREA

LULL'D in a pleaſing ſleep old
lies,
Sees guineas heap'd on guineas rea
His hands—his eyes, confeſs th' att
pow'r,
Eager he ſtarts, and graſps the golden
"Five thouſand! all my own! bie
'tis brave!
One thouſand more, ye gods! 'tis all I
So ſaid, ſo done; fancy improv'd the
A thouſand ſtraight lay glitt'ring at h
The wiſh obtain'd but griev'd the miſe
His poverty's now greater than before
"A thouſand! what's a thouſan
man!
Fool that I was, I ſhould have a
Now wiſhes upon wiſhes, doubly treb
Tens, twenties, hundreds, faſt as
able
Pour down; Old Gripe, ſtill as the
Grows eagerer ſtill, and multiplies ea
But, lo! i' th' midſt of all his fancy
Entomb'd in wealth, yet raving
more,

* *The fabulous names of the Queen and King of Fairies.* † *The patron Fairy of I*

And thunder cracks! he ſtarts! the guineas run.
Why! murther! rogues! I'm ruin'd and undone.

Diſtracted! wild! he raves, he foams, he frets,
Counts o'er his bags, accuſes all he meets;
Mad to be thus at once in all things croſs'd,
His gold, his dream, and all his wiſhes loſt.

W. B.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

LONDON.

SEPTEMBER 14.

WHERE is at preſent a ſum of 300,000l. in the Exchequer, the greater part of which is that appropriated by parliament for the diſburſement of the civil liſt; notwithſtanding which, the Treaſury have not yet ordered payment of the quarter due at Lady-day. Upon a cabinet council lately held on the ſame agreed to in Suffolk for building a ſhip of the line, and whether it was proper to recommend the meaſure generally to the nobility, &c. Lord Shelburne was very warmly for, and urged the weight it would have at the court of Verſailles, where it would do more towards bringing about a peace, than any other event that could poſſibly take place. It would ſhew to our enemies, how falſe their notion is, of our being a ruined and exhauſted country. On the contrary, Lord Keppel, and the Duke of Grafton, thought the ſtep very improper; to recommend what probably would not be followed; and ſhew the weakneſs of government, rather more than the ſtrength of the nation; for men were much more wanting than money; and yet to turn the the attention of individuals to raiſing them, if it was done by large bounties, would do more miſchief than good; as there muſt be a premium in caſe of peace, exactly in proportion to the height of the bounties, and a tax on all other means of raiſing men. Theſe were conſidered as weighty objections; but the premier, the friends of Mr. Pitt, Lord Grantham, and Mr. Townſhend, carried the vote; and he accordingly wrote circular letters to the lord-lieutenants of counties on the ſubject.

Copy of a letter from the Right Honourable Thomas Townſhend, Secretary at War, to his Grace the Duke of Rutland, Lord-Lieutenant and Cuſtos Rotulorum of the county of Leiceſter.

Whitehall, July 19, 1782.

My Lord,

His Majeſty having been laid before the King, containing county names to the ſeveral regiments of infantry in his Majeſty's ſervice, the commanding officer of the 8th regiment having expreſſed his wiſh, that his corps ſhould be attached to the county of Leiceſter, and bear its name; I have his Majeſty's command to ſignify the ſame to your Grace, not doubting but that the zeal of your

grace and your friends for the public ſervice, will prompt you to give every aſſiſtance towards carrying the important object of this plan into execution. A no ſervice can at this time be more eſſential to the country, than the compleating the old corps of infantry. I truſt that this plan of recruiting them will meet with your full approbation and encouragement.

I think it right to inform your grace, that I have written a letter to this effect to the ſheriff of your county to enable him to take the opportunity of laying it before the grand jury at the aſſizes, if it ſhould reach him in time. I have the honour to be, My Lord,

Your Grace's moſt obedient humble ſervant,

T. TOWNSHEND.

MONDAY, 23.

This day came on, at the huſtings in Mill-lane, Tooley-ſtreet, the election of a member of parliament for the borough of Southwark, in the room of the late Nathaniel Polhill, Eſq. when the names of Henry Thornton, Eſq. and James Adair, Eſq. Recorder of the city of London, being put up, the ſhow of hands was declared to have fallen upon the Recorder, but a poll was demanded on the behalf of Mr. Thornton, which cloſed at two o'clock when the numbers were, for

Henry Thornton, Eſq.	573
James Adair, Eſq.	271

TUESDAY, 24.

At noon Mr. Adair declined the poll, on which occaſion he made a long ſpeech to the electors. The returning officer then caſt up the numbers, which ſtood as follow, viz.

For Henry Thornton, Eſq.	978
For James Adair, Eſq.	388
Majority for Mr. Thornton	590

Accordingly he declared Mr. Thornton duly elected.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman at Quebec, to his friend at Edinburgh, dated July 17, 1782.

"The reſolutions of parliament to put an end to the American war, are, I am afraid, not tranſmitted to Canada, for the bloody work of butchery is ſtill carrying on in the upper parts of this province. A Colonel Clark, commanding a large party of Americans in the Illinois country, has been for ſome years meditating an attempt upon Fort Detroit, but hitherto has always been defeated by the vigilance and activity of the Indians. This year Clark had aſſembled about four thouſand men, and by late letters

we have heard, that he was on his march to Detroit. He had ordered a Major Crawford to advance before his main body, with about five hundred men, and they had actually reached San Douſkie, in the neighbourhood of Detroit, when intelligence was brought to Major Depyſter, the commanding officer at the fort: he inſtantly collected all the Indians he could, and ſent a Mr. Caldwell, a young American with them, and a party of regulars to ſurpriſe Major Crawford, before he was joined by Clark. He did ſo effectually for he compleatly routed the party, and took about two hundred priſoners

"The Indians who were the chief actors in this ſcene, gave over the priſoners to their women, who inſtantly tomahawked every man of them, with the moſt horrid circumſtances of barbarity.

"It is not unuſual for the Indians to put their priſoners to death, but the Americans had this ſpring deſtroyed an Indian village, and put their women and children to the ſword, for which inhuman act the Indian nations are reſolved to take full revenge, as Crawford and his party woefully experienced."

Copy of a letter from the Right Hon. General Conway, commander in chief of his Majeſty's land forces, to Major-General Sir Robert Pigot, Bart.

"SIR, *London, Sept.* 5, 1782.

"I have the favor of your letter, incloſing Mr. Bayley's to you, and the plan of the military aſſociation at Manchester, which I have mentioned to his Majeſty, who orders me to ſignify his entire approbation of it; and, on applying at the War-office, commiſſions for all the officers will be delivered without any expence to them, except the ſtamps, which are inconſiderable. The changes of the captains and ſubalterns may take place once a year without inconvenience. As many applications have been made from the other volunteer corps for ſtandards, it is thought proper to ſuſpend any determination upon them for the preſent.

"I have the honor to be, Sir,
"Your moſt obedient,
"And moſt humble ſervant,
"H. S. CONWAY."

Major-General Sir Robert Pigot, Bart.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Admiralty Office, September 24.

REAR-Admiral Digby, commander in chief of his Majeſty's ſhips in North America, has, in his diſpatches to Mr. Stephens of the 11th of Auguſt, tranſmitted a liſt of captures made by the ſquadron under his command from the firſt of May, to the above date, amounting in the whole to twenty-four; and alſo a letter from Captain Salter of the Santa Margarita, giving an account of his engagement, with a French frigate of 36 guns and 301 men; of which the following is a copy;

Copy of a letter from Captain Salter to Admiral Digby,

Santa Margarita, Aug. 1.

I Have the honour to acquaint you, the dawn of day, on the morning of the ult. I gave chaſe to a ſail in the S. E. q the wind being at N. E. by N. Cape then bearing weſt, diſtant about five le Having approached within a mile and the chaſe, I diſcovered her to be a frigate from the ſignals and manœuv made, and of equal force to ourſelves perceiving eight ſail of large ſhips down for us under a crowd of ſail, which at no great diſtance (after con my officers) I wore ſhip, and ſtood fr to the northward, having not only an but a lee-ſhore to encounter. The gave us chaſe till three P. M. wh tacked and ſtood to the weſtward. then had loſt ſight of the large ſhips fr maſt head, and the weather being ver my officers and ſhip's company expre eager deſire to bring the frigate to ac was judged proper to tack and ſtand a for that purpoſe. In a quarter of a ſhe tacked alſo, and ſtood towards five o'clock being within a cable's l each other, ſhe with her ſtarboard, with our larboard tacks on board, ſh her fire and gave us her broadſide, an diately wore; we reſerved our fire opportunity offered to rake her whi ing, which was effected with a well fire from our ſtarboard guns; then cloſed each other within piſtol-ſhot, her on our ſtarboard-beam; and th was continued in this manner w both ſides for an hour and quarte ſhe ſtruck her colours, and prov L'Amazone, mounting 36 guns (lo 6 pounders) and carrying 301 men, c ed by the Viſcomte de Montguiote, killed in the early part of the actio

I ſent a lieutenant and one thi ſhip's company to take poſſeſſion Every effort was made to repair our and to have the priſoners ſhifted, to make the beſt of our way here, the other ſhips, which the Frenc informed me were part of 13 ſail line, beſides frigates; but unavo lays happening, in having only on for hoiſting out (which tranſporte 68 priſoners, including officers) to the wrecked and ſhattered condi Amazone, ſhe having loſt her ma zen maſts ſoon after ſhe ſtruck, an wounds we received in action, w in tow during the night, with we could ſet, and ſtood to the hopes of increaſing our diſtance other ſhips; but by break of day, diſcerned the whole fleet followin a crowd of ſail. I immediately officers and men on board, cut

had set adrift my boat, not being able to haul her in, and abandoned the prize, after having ordered the small remains of her fine rigging to be cut away. Had time and circumstances permitted me to have shifted the prisoners, I should have ordered her to have been burnt, to prevent her being retaken by the enemy.

I cannot sufficiently extol the conduct of my officers and ship's company, for their gallantry and spirited conduct during the action, and for their vigorous exertions afterwards in repairing, in the best manner possible, the damages sustained, so as to enable us to escape the enemy. At the same time, I cannot pass unnoticed the gallant and officer-like conduct of the Viscomte de Montaigne, in leading his ship to action. After he was killed, the Chevalier de Lepine, second captain (on whom the command devolved) did every thing that an experienced officer in his situation could possibly do; for having himself, and all his officers excepting two, and about one half of his men, either killed or wounded, and the masts so crippled as to expect them to go over the side every moment, several guns dismounted, and four feet water in the hold, will, I dare say, justify to his king and country the necessity of our surrender.

The damages sustained by his Majesty's ship, and the number of men killed and wounded in the action, are but trivial, comparatively to those sustained by the enemy. Her main-mast was shot through in several places; the foremast, fore, main, and mizen topmasts, and several of the yards wounded; many grape shot lodged in our copper, below the wind and water; our sails, standing and running rigging (except mizen shrouds) entirely cut to pieces. Five were killed and eight wounded on board his Majesty's ship during the action: amongst the former, Mr. Dalrymple, midshipman, a worthy, deserving youth, who, had he lived, would have been an ornament to his profession; and amongst the latter, Mr. Otto, the boatswain, who is shot through the arm.—Killed on board the enemy, according to the French officers account, about 70 men, including officers, and wounded between 70 and 80.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ELLIOT SALTER.

Officers killed and wounded on board the Santa Margarita.

William Dalrymple, midshipman; Thomas Archer, William Winkle, James Burrows, Thomas Rees, seamen, killed.

Otto, boatswain, and 16 seamen, wounded.

Officers killed and wounded on board the Amazone.

Viscomte Montguiote, Mons. Gazan, lieutenants, Mons. Oltie, ditto, killed.

Chevalier de Lepine, second captain, Mons. de Ville Berno, lieutenant (lost an arm)

Mons. Deguitten, lieutenant of Cape troops (dangerously) wounded.

Prisoners brought into New York, 4 officers and 64 men.

N. B. The Santa Margarita had 36 guns and 255 men.

PROMOTIONS.

THE King has been pleased to confer the honour of knighthood on Sampson Wright, Esq. one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the counties of Middlesex, Essex, and Surry.—David Rae, Esq. to be one of the ordinary lords of the court of Session in Scotland, in the room of Alexander Boswell, Esq. deceased.—The most Reverend Father in God, Joseph Archbishop of Tuam, and the Right Honourable John Earl of Clanricarde, to be of his Majesty's most honourable Privy Council in the kingdom of Ireland.——Richard Tully, Esq. to be his Majesty's agent and consul general at Tripoli.—The Rev. Frederick Dodsworth, M. A. to the place and dignity of a prebend of his Majesty's free chapel of Windsor, void by the translation of the Right Reverend Father in God, Shute, Bishop of Llandaff, to the see of Salisbury.—The Reverend Mr. Andrew Williamson to the church and parish of Archtergaven, in the presbytery of Dunkeld, and county of Perth, vacant by the presentation of the Reverend Mr. James Hunter to another church.—The Rev. George Gwynn to the rectory of Kilkhadin, in Caermarthenshire, vacant by death.—The Rev. R. Gibson, M. A. is instituted to the rectory of Fleet, Lincolnshire, vacant by the death of the Rev. Mr. Fox.—The Rev. Mr. John Wilson is instituted, by the Bishop of Durham, to the vicarage of Gainford, in the diocese of Durham.—A presentation to the Rev. William Gwynn, of the rectory of Lanthedin, in the county of Caermarthen, in the diocese of St. David's.

BIRTHS.

Sept. 6. ON Wednesday last, the lady of Sir Matthew White Ridley, of Blagden, Northumberland, was safely delivered of a son, at his seat at Heaton.—9. Yesterday the Right Hon. Lady Kinnaird was safely delivered of a son, at his lordship's house in Park-street Westminster.—Saturday morning the lady of Sir John Taylor, was safely delivered of a daughter, at his house in Hill-street.—12 On Monday morning the lady of Richard Archdale, Esq. was safely delivered of a daughter, at his house in Argyle-street.—16. On Monday se'nnight, the Lady of Lord Ashburton, was safely delivered of a son, at his lordship's seat, near Ashburton, in the county of Devon.

MARRIAGES.

Sept. 2. AT Ludlow, in Shropshire, the Rev. Francis Kinchant, to Miss Pateshall, daughter and sole heiress of ——— Pateshall, Esq. of Pudlestone, Herefordshire. —3. Robert Codd, Esq. captain in his Majesty's 59th regiment of foot, to Miss Mary Benwell, of Warwick-court, Warwick lane. —4. Barnard Turner, Esq. to Miss Swincy, of Park street, Grosvenor-square.—Philip Ferguson, Esq. of Aberdeen, to Miss Susannah Harding, of Thames street, only daughter of the late Thomas Harding, Esq. wholesale tobacconist.—10. At Ottery, St. Mary, Capt. Wright, of the Derbyshire militia, to Miss Northcote, sister of Sir Stafford Northcote, Bart.—Robert Collins, Esq. of Oxford-street to Miss Sophia Marshall, of New Bond-street.—11. At York, Alexander Hendras Sutherland, Esq. of this city, merchant, to Miss Beckwith, of York.——12. Thomas Woodhouse, Esq. of the county of Norfolk, to Miss Sarah Campbell, daughter of the late Pryse Campbell, Esq. of Pembrokeshire.—13 James Mitchell, Esq. a crape merchant in the city of Norwich, to Miss Maria Musgrave, daughter of ——— Musgrave, Esq. a silkman in Spitalfields.—At Barking-church, Essex, the Rev. Isaac Peach, lecturer of that place, to Miss Angier, of Bermondsey.——14. Dr. Caldwell, of Carter-lane, Doctors-commons, to Miss Death of Walworth.—William Hammond, Esq. of Charles-street, Berkley square, to Miss Elizabeth Partridge, of Curzon-street.—15 John Baker, Esq. of Blake-hall, in the county of Essex, to Lady St. Aubin, widow of the late Sir John St. Aubin, of Clowance, in Cornwall, Bart.——17. Benjamin Gardener, Esq. of Piccadilly, to Miss Lucy Cooper, daughter of Mr. Cooper, wine-merchant, in Charles-street.—The Right Hon. Alexander Lord Loughborough, lord chief justice of the Common-Pleas, to Miss Courtenay, one of the sisters of Lord Viscount Courtenay. 24. At Leeds, Henry Hanxman, Esq. of Salisbury, to Miss Robinson of Leeds.—Benjamin Patterson, Esq. of Wandsworth, to Miss Ann Windham, daughter of the late Mr. Robert Windham, a hopfactor in Southwark,

DEATHS.

Aug. 28. AT Knockrenny, in the county of Roscommon, in Ireland, John Dillon, Earl of Roscommon.—*Sept.* 6. At Weymouth, the Honourable Mr. Legge, fourth son of Lord Dartmouth.—At his house on the Queen's Parade, Bath, Loftus Jones, Esq.—At Bath, Michael Ormsby Esq. —9. At Upper Clapton, Abraham Chambers, Esq.—At Margate, where he went for the benefit of his health, the Rev. Archibald Dea[illegible]n, D. D.—At his house on Millbank, ——— Wise, Esq. attorney at law.—10 Dr. Morick, lecturer of St. Anne's Westminster, —In New Bond-street, Jasper Jones, Esq. At Durham, Mrs. Douglas, widow of the l[illegible] Rev. Dr. Douglas, a prebend of the cath[illegible] dral in that city.—15. At Kensington, M[illegible] Elizabeth Rumbold, aunt of Sir Thom[illegible] Rumbold, Bart.—A few days since, [illegible] her father's house in Colchester, after a lo[illegible] illness, Miss Jane Thorley, eldest daugh[illegible] of Captain Edward Thorley of the East [illegible] sex militia.—At his house at Newing[illegible] Butts, James Rundell, Esq. formerly a wh[illegible] sale hatter in the Borough.—19. Captain A[illegible] gustus Savage, in the service of th[illegible] Hon. East-India Company ——At Hadley, [illegible] Barnet, in Hertfordshire, John Batley, E[illegible] —20. At Banham, in Yorkshire, Edw[illegible] Wynn, Esq. brother to Sir Rowland W[illegible] Bart.—23. Moses Isaac Levy, Esq. at [illegible] house, at Wimbleton.—24. Mr. Nath. B[illegible] sey, eldest son of Nathaniel Brassey, Esq. Lombard-street, banker.

BANKRUPTS.

THOMAS BROADBENT, of Sheffield, York[illegible] banker.
Joseph Cullurne, late of Cirencester, Glouceste[illegible] surgeon and apothecary.
William Baker, of the parish of St. Michael [illegible] shaw, London merchant.
Robert Stubbs, late of Birchin-lane, London, [illegible] chant.
Josiah Taylor and James Wharie, of Manor [illegible] Tower-hill, Middlesex. dispellers.
Alexander Grindley, of Tottenham-court [illegible] Middlesex baker.
Samuel Gould, of Old Bond street, St. George [illegible] nover square, Middlesex, cordwainer.
William Winfield, of Little Britain, London, [illegible] berdasher.
Anthony Claridge, of St. James's street, We[illegible] fter confectioner.
George Hirtchman, of Leicester-fields, vintn[illegible]
Thomas Bennet, of Great Boughton, Cheste[illegible]
Thomas Yates and William Ryder, of Manc[illegible] Lancashire, callico printers.
Isaac Rogers, otherwise Rodriguez, and [illegible] Mills, late of Petticoat lane, Spitalfields, [illegible] sex afterwards of Christ church Surry, b[illegible] prisoners in the King's Bench dealers an[illegible] men.
Thomas Oakes, of Burslem, Staffordshire, po[illegible]
George Hadderton, late of Ecclesfield, Staffor[illegible] monger and grocer.
Peter Catapodi, of Charles-street, Covent [illegible] Middlesex, coal merchant.
James Clegg and Thomas Magnall, both o[illegible] chester, Lancashire, oilmen.
William Hetling and Samuel Atlee, of Wa[illegible] merietshire distillers.
Samuel Emmon, of Crigglestone, York, ta[illegible]
Joseph Crawford of Yarm, Yorkshire, linen[illegible]
James Glyde of Exeter, brewer.
Barnet Salomons, late of Nicholas lane, L[illegible] street now of Little Somerset-street, W[illegible] pel, London, merchant.
Benjamin Rocksby and John Haskins, late [illegible] street, London, jewellers.
Joshua Matthews and William Powell, c[illegible] bridge, Worcestershire, clothiers.
Nicholas Phipps and Joseph Phipps, of Kid[illegible] ster, Worcestershire, potters.
Thomas Key late of the parish of St. Eggr[illegible] morganshire, baker.
Anthony Haffels, of Shelton, Staffordshire [illegible]
James Jumod, late of Frith street, We[illegible] goldsmith and enameller.
Daniel Stanley, of Snow hill, St. Sepulch[illegible] dertaker.
Thomas Murray, of Rodney Place, Kaig[illegible] merchant.

William Carcott, of Briſtol, hoſier.
Joſeph Beaumon, of Upper Bridge, in Yorkſhire, inn-keeper.
Thomas Bland, of Sheffield, Yorkſhire, merchant.
John Cartwright, of Gracechurch-ſtreet, paſtry-cook.
William Witton, of Tooting Surry, brewer.
Anthony Fearon, of New Inn buildings, Wych-ſtreet, taylor.
John Haydon, late of Richmond, Surry, but now of Droitwich, Worceſterſhire, dealer and chapman.

AMERICAN NEWS.

The following addreſs was ſent by General Waſhington, on the 30th of May, to the Chev. de la Luzerne, miniſter of France.

To his Excellency the Miniſter of France, the Addreſs of the Commander in Chief, of the General and other Officers of the American Army on the Banks of Hudſon's River.

SIR,

AMIDST the univerſal demonſtrations of joy on account of the happy birth of a Dauphin, ſuffer the officers of the American army to offer you more than a ſilent approbation of the ſentiments and congratulations which have been preſented to you by the Congreſs (the repreſentative body, breathed with the ſovereign power of the United States) that they may, by your means, reach our great and illuſtrious ally, on the ſubject of this fortunate event. There are circumſtances which render it, in a particular manner, agreeable to us. The harmony and friendſhip which have exiſted between the troops of your auguſt ſovereign and us, during the laſt campaign when the ſole rivalſhip on either part was which ſhould excel each other in emulation and fraternal kindneſs) gives us this pre-eminence. The blood, ſo freely ſhed on each ſide, fall into the ſame trench, and often mingle in a common ſtream for the preſervation of thoſe rights, which intereſt the ſentiments of humanity, and the privileges of freemen, cement ſo ſolid a cement to the friendſhip of the two nations that nothing but abandoning the principles of the union, which God himſelf! can poſſibly diſſolve it. To forbear, therefore, taking any part in the general ſatisfaction, cauſed by an event which adds to the felicity of a monarch, who may at once be conſidered as the father of his own people, and the protector of the liberties of other nations; an event which ſo eſſentially contributes to the welfare of a people to whom we are united both by the ties of intereſt and of affection; not to take a part in ſuch an event, would be in us the effect of the greateſt inſenſibility. May the Divine Providence pour its moſt precious bleſſings on the King of France and his auguſt conſort, granting them a long and glorious reign. May the Dauphin live to inherit the virtues as well as the crown of his auguſt parent. May he one day reign over the hearts of a happy and generous people, and may he be in the number of the moſt happy in his kingdom. Theſe are our moſt ardent and ſincere wiſhes.

In the name of the army,

(Signed) GEORGE WASHINGTON.

To which addreſs the Chevalier de la Luzerne ſent the following anſwer:

To his Excellency General Waſhington, Commander in Chief, the General and other Officers on the Banks of Hudſon's River.

GENTLEMEN,

I Shall acquaint his Majeſty of the addreſs which you have been pleaſed to ſend to me on the birth of an heir to the crown of France. It will give him infinite ſatisfaction to perceive the joy which it has inſpired in you; and he will perceive with pleaſure, that the ſame army which gave ſo many proofs of patriotiſm and valour, and which, in the moſt perfect harmony, and in concert with his troops, have fought the common enemy, ſhould be ſo eager to ſhew that nothing which affects the French nation can be indifferent to them.

The young prince, whoſe birth is the ſubject of your congratulations, will in his infancy hear the glorious actions recited, by which you have effected your independence, and the welfare of a vaſt continent; and when he ſhall be told of various examples of diſintereſtedneſs, conſtancy, valour, and all the other military virtues, the names of your induſtrious chiefs will be repeated to him. He is born at a time when the two nations are crowned with victory. This circumſtance is a happy preſage of his future glory, and promiſes that he ſhall one day prove the ſupport of your independence, like that of the alliance which united France to the Thirteen United States.

The veneration which your actions, and your virtues, have inſpired in me, gentlemen, increaſes the pleaſure with which I ſhall tranſmit your ſentiments to the king, my maſter. I beg you will believe, that no one can be with more ſincere reſpect than myſelf,

Gentlemen, &c.

(Signed)

The Chevalier DE LA LUZERNE.

So much having been ſaid concerning Dr. Walter's letter, Sir William Pepperell has conſented to the publiſhing the original, of which the following is a copy:

New-York, July 24, 1782.

"DEAR SIR,

"IT is with particular pleaſure that I embrace this opportunity of writing to you; as I know how ſincerely you wiſh to ſee this country reſtored to the empire, and a perfect conciliation effected. Be aſſured the proſpect is abundantly greater at this day than in any former period of the war: and what

will add to your pleaſure as a New-England-man, will be, to hear that the reformation is like to commence in that quarter. All the provinces have declared ſufficiently their inability to continue the war; for of the four millions of dollars which, by the reſolves of Congreſs, ought to have been paid into the Continental Treaſury before this day, twenty thouſand only have been received, and theſe from three only of the ſtates, Rhode-Iſland, New-Jerſey, and Pennſylvania, the others nothing. Notwithſtanding which the general aſſemblies of the ſtates ſouthward of this have by the urgency of Congreſs declared againſt holding any treaty with Britiſh commiſſioners for a truce of peace, except with conſent of their great ally; but none of the New-England aſſemblies have done this: they are rather determined to hold themſelves free to ſee and hear for themſelves, and to do what ſhall appear to them moſt for the publick advantage. Scarce half the towns of the Maſſachuſetts have ſent repreſentatives to the general aſſembly this year, becauſe they will not be acceſſary to any further impoſition of taxes. In Worceſter and the weſtern counties, they are holding conventions for publick ſafety, and ſtopping the courts of juſtice. Two gentlemen, members of the Worceſter convention, are now here on a viſit to the commander in chief, on purpoſe to know what the country may expect from him, and what he wiſhes from them.

"And a meſſenger is juſt arrived from the weſtern part of New-Hampſhire, who ſays, that ſimilar diſpoſitions are prevailing in that country; the courts of juſtice are ſtopped there likewiſe, and the people ſay they will pay no more. He likewiſe affirms, that the State of Vermont has taken its reſolution, to be a Britiſh government; and that he was authoriſed, from the principal people of that ſtate, to aſſure their friends, that before December, the ſettlement would take place. We therefore flatter ourſelves, that the war is drawing to a cloſe, and that the remainder of the conteſt will be a contention of words, which I hope will end in ſuch a free and generous ſyſtem of government, as will unite all parties to perpetuate the happineſs of both countries.

"With the greateſt conſideration and reſpect,

"I am, dear Sir,

"Your moſt obedient,

"And very faithful ſervant,

"W. WALTER."

Sir William Pepperell, Bart. Wimpole-ſtreet.

From the NEW-YORK ROYAL GAZETTE.

Copy of a letter from Sir Guy Carleton, and Rear-Admiral Digby, to General Waſhington, dated New-York, Auguſt 2, 1782 — Written in conſequence of directions from England, and publiſhed at the requeſt of the inhabitants of New-York.

New-York, Auguſt 2, 1782.

SIR,

THE pacific diſpoſition of the parliament and people of England, towards the Thirteen Provinces, has already been communicated to you, and the reſolutions of the Houſe of Commons of the 27th of February laſt, have been placed in your excellency's hands, and intimations given at the ſame time, that further pacific meaſures were likely to follow. Since which, until the preſent time, we have had no direct communications from England, but a mail is now arrived, which brings us very important information.

We are acquainted, Sir, by authority, that negociations for a general peace have already commenced at Paris; and that Mr. Grenville is inveſted with full powers to treat with all the powers at war; and is now at Paris in the execution of his commiſſion.

And we are further, Sir, made acquainted that his Majeſty, in order to remove all obſtacles to that peace which he ſo ardently wiſhes to reſtore, has commanded his miniſters to direct Mr. Grenville, that the Independence of the Thirteen Provinces ſhould be propoſed by him, in the firſt inſtance, inſtead of making it a condition of a general treaty; however, not without the higheſt confidence that the loyaliſts ſhall be reſtored to their poſſeſſions, or a full compenſation made them for whatever confiſcations may have taken place.

With reſpect to Mr. Laurens, we are to acquaint you, that he has been enlarged, and diſcharged from all engagements without any condition whatever; after which, he declared, of his own accord, that he conſidered Lord Cornwallis as freed from his parole. Upon this point, we are to deſire your excellency's ſentiments, or thoſe of Congreſs.

We are further acquainted that tranſports have been prepared in England for conveying all the American priſoners to this country, to be exchanged here; and we are directed to urge, by every conſideration of humanity, the moſt ſpeedy exchange——a meaſure in which not only the comforts, but the rights of individuals, are concerned. A propoſition has already been made, that (all exchanges of men of the ſame deſcription being exhauſted) ſailor or ſoldier ſhall be immediately exchanged, man for man, againſt each other, with this condition annexed, that the ſailors ſhall be at liberty to ſerve the moment they are exchanged, and the ſoldiers received by us, ſhall not ſerve, in or againſt the Thirteen Provinces for one year from this propoſition we do not wiſh to recede.

We have the honor to be,

Your Excellency's

Moſt obedient and moſt humble ſervants,

(Signed) GUY CARLETON.

R. DIGBY.

His Excellency General Waſhington.

Philad.

Philadelphia, July 24. We hear, that on the 16th inſtant, Congreſs directed the agents of this ſtate and Connecticut, to appoint by joint conſent commiſſioners or judges to conſtitute a court for hearing and determining the long depending diſpute, reſpecting the lands at Wioming.

On Wedneſday laſt, Captain Barney, in the ſhip Waſhington (formerly the Monk) arrived at Cheſter from Havannah, and a ſchooner, both convoyed by L'Eveillé, a French man of war of 64 guns, which after ſeeing them ſafe to our capes, purſued her voyage to Breſt. The Waſhington on her paſſage out, took a Jamaica brig, her cargo 180 or 200 puncheons of rum, which was carried into the cape. Captain Barney, near the latitude of the iſlands, had an engagement with a privateer brig of ſixteen long nines, belonging to Lancaſter in England, which in all probability he would have taken, had he not received two or three large ſhot in his main and foremaſts, that ſo endangered them as to oblige him to leave her.

Springfield, July 9. On the evening of the 15th of June, a party of tories from Canada, entered Newbury (Cohoſs) with a deſign to captivate General Bailey. They fired upon and wounded a centinel at the general's door, then ruſhed into the houſe, but the people were eſcaped. Not finding the general, and perceiving the people muſtering to arms, they fled with precipitation, and in their retreat, they found a ſon of the general, whom they carried with them. Early next morning, paſſing through Corinth, they dragged ſeveral people out of their beds, whom they obliged to take an oath of neutrality until exchanged.

Baltimore, July 9. Laſt Wedneſday evening Captain French, late of the brigantine George, of Philadelphia, from the Havannah, arrived here from the neighbourhood of Currituck-Inlet, fourteen miles from which, on the 13th ult. he was chaſed on ſhore by the fair American privateer, from New-York, after maintaining a running fight for two hours.—The enemy, unable to get her off, ſcuttled, burnt her, and deſtroyed ſuch part of her cargo as they could not take away—Captain French, on the 23d ult. ſaw three ſail off our capes, which he ſuppoſed to be Britiſh men of war.

From the CONNECTICUT JOURNAL, *July* 11, 1782.

SPRINGFIELD, *July* 2.

Extract of a letter from Claremont, in the State of New Hampſhire, dated June 24.

"The amazing horrors of yeſterday afternoon almoſt ſurpaſs belief, and baffles all my powers of deſcription. About three o'clock in the afternoon, the wind, about N. W. blew a moſt terrible hurricane:—Many trees were born up by the roots, others twiſted off and carried by the violence of the gale, to an incredible diſtance, and whole fields of grain were ſwept entirely away.

"It ran in a vein of about half a mile in width, and produced as great a ſcene of deſtaſtation and horror, in its courſe, as perhaps was ever exhibited in this part of the world. Every houſe, barn, or building of any kind, which ſtood in its range was razed to the foundation, or racked and torn in a terrible manner.——Mr. Spencer's houſe was blown down, the very cells were torn up, and twiſted like a withey. Mr. Spencer caught his little daughter, a child of ten years of age, in his arms, and attempted to make his eſcape with her, when he was buried in the ruins of his houſe, together with his wife, and the child killed in his arms: Mr. Spencer and his wife were dug out of the ruins ſoon after the ſtorm abated; he eſcaped himſelf with very little hurt; his wife was terribly wounded, but it is hoped ſhe will recover."

By a perſon from the ſtate of Vermont, we are informed, that on Sunday the 22d curt. a terrible hurricane began in a place called Pawlet, in which place and Manchester it did great damage to the grain, buildings, &c. To the eaſtward of Manchester, it ſeemed to divide into two veins, one taking a ſouth-eaſt, the other a north-eaſtwardly direction. The ſouth-eaſt vein paſſed through Weathersfield to Cleremont, and continued its courſe to Croyden (which was the fartheſt place in its courſe from which our informant had heard) with ſuch violence as to deſtroy the fruits of the earth, tear up and twiſt off trees, and deſtroy buildings of every kind that ſtood within its verge.

The north-eaſt vein was a moſt terrible ſtorm of hail and rain, attended with an almoſt inceſſant peal of thunder, and flaſhes of lightning, in ſuch quick ſucceſſion, that the whole hemiſphere appeared a tremendous glare of fire. The grain, in its courſe, was almoſt entirely deſtroyed. At Royal-Town, the rain and hail fell in ſuch amazing quantities, that the water was knee deep in the houſes, many buildings were undermined and ruined, one houſe was thrown down, and carried a conſiderable diſtance by the flood. Our informant ſays, very creditable people aſſured him, that ſome of the hailſtones meaſured ſix inches in length, and were ſuppoſed to weigh near a pound. The ſtorm paſſed to the eaſtward of Royal-Town, acroſs Connecticut river; but we have no account from thoſe parts.

New-York, July 17. The following is a ſtate of the navy priſoners, who have, within the laſt twelve days, been exchanged, and brought to this city, viz. From Boſton 102—Rhode-Iſland 40—New-London 84—Baltimore (Maryland) 23, Britiſh ſeamen—In all 249.

The exertions of thoſe American captains, who

who published to the world, in this Gazette, dated July 3, the real ſtate and condition of their countrymen, priſoners here, and the true cauſe of their durance and ſufferings, we are informed, were greatly conducive to the bringing this exchange into an happy effect. We have only to lament, that the endeavours of thoſe who went, for the ſame laudable purpoſe, to Philadelphia, have not hitherto been ſo fortunate.

Monday evening arrived here, the ſchooner Dove, and ſloop Retaliation, laden with pork, flour, Indian corn, &c. Alſo a ſmall ſloop with flax; they were taken by the ſhip Aſſociation, Charles Thomas, commander, and the whaleboat Sly, Capt. Trowbridge, under the orders of the Honourable Board of Directors of Aſſociated Loyaliſts; the above prizes, with two others with ſimilar cargoes, taken by Capt. Hoyt in a whale-boat from Lloyd's Neck, were bound from Fairfield to an eaſtern port.

From the NEW-YORK GAZETTE.

New-York, Aug. 12. The rebels have their artillery at Burlington, a party of Jerſey troops at Chatham, and what they call the New-York line at Pompton. Theſe are altogether about 2000, and the reſidue of their army, (about as many) are in the Highlands. The ſoldiers are in a mutinous temper, for want of pay, and under the ſtricteſt watch and diſcipline, and paraded *thrice* in twenty-four hours. The French have brought the yellow fever into Virginia, and to prevent the ſpread of this peſtilence, the detachments moving northwardly are conducted by the back road through Suſſex. None of the provinces will ſubmit to taxes except Jerſey. Rhode-Iſland, and Pennſylvania, and their contributions are trifling and yet oppreſſive, through the ſcarcity of hard money. The Congreſs have contrived a new tax, under the pretext of keeping the bullion in the country; they clip off a part and oblige the people to take the reſidue for the whole, and pocket the fragments; it is performed in the rudeſt manner by no rule ſo that the deſtruction is more or leſs, as happens, and ſometimes three ſhillings in a guinea. There is, at the ſame time, every ſhift for feeding the army with meat, to prevent their diſperſion. Oxen, and not horſes, are uſed for any tranſportation, except by the artillery. There is an increaſing abhorrence of the war; and thoſe who have been moſt clamorous in the conventions for independency, are the moſt impatient for taxes. The general cry is Peace! Peace! and there will be great changes at the approaching elections in Jerſey, to rid themſelves of the advocates for taxes, and all thoſe who are intereſted in the plunder of the publick.

ADVERTISEMENT,

AND

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Girl of our Village, *might pleaſe the beauty who inſpired it, though we ſuſpect moſt of our readers might regard it with very different ſenſations.*

Philo-Muſus, *ſhall certainly be inſerted in our next, as alſo* Pantheon Anecdote *and* Antroleus.

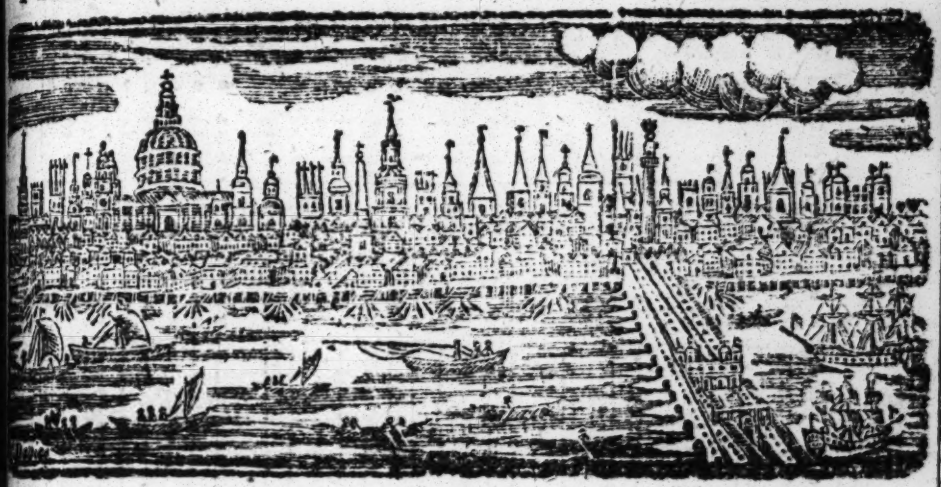
Crito *is miſtaken in thinking we diſlike either politics or religion. But ſo much has been ſaid on both ſubjects, that we deem nothing admiſſible on either, which is not ſtrikingly original.*

We hope to convince Truth *in our next, that even the ſtrong principle of ſelf-preſervation, will not ſubject us to the imputation of partiality, as his ſevere ſtrictures on our account of Dr. Stuart's Hiſtory of Scotland ſhall not only have a place, but we ſhould be glad he would continue his correſpondence. Aſperity ſo far from being agreeable, is one of thoſe few qualities which give zeſt to performances of this kind. We declare againſt all perſonal ſarcaſm, but wiſh to find in the various ingredients of which our oglio conſiſts, as much tartneſs and ſpirit as poſſible, when connected with* Truth, *with decency and elegance.*

The enormous length of Speculator, *has deprived our readers of a moſt elegant performance. Brivity cannot be too much attended to by our correſpondents, as the variety neceſſary in ſuch a compilation inclines us to oblige many, and to avoid contentions as much as poſſible.*

Lancaſtrienſis, *owing to its length, we have been reluctantly obliged to diſmiſs according to the author's deſire.*

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A striking Likeness of the Right Honourable EARL TEMPLE,

AND

An engraved View of ADDINGTON-PLACE.

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29	Sunday																	S W	Rain
30			57 5/8 a 3/4	59 1/8	74 1/8	74	17 3/8	12 3/4						57 1/2	10 3/8	5s P.	16 11 0	N W	Fair
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3	116 3/4		57 1/2 a 7/8	59 3/8	74 1/4	74	17 3/8	12 7/8			1	65		57 1/8	11	3	16 14 0	N E	Rain
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13	Sunday																	N E	Rain
14			58 1/8	59 5/8	74 1/4	72 3/8	17 1/4	12 7/8	134	54 1/2	2				11	2	16 15 0	N E	
15	117		58 1/4	59 5/8	74 1/4	72 3/8	17 1/4	12 7/8	136 1/2		2			57 7/8	11	2	16 13 0	N E	
16	117		58 1/4			72 1/4	17 1/4	12 7/8			1				11	1	16 13 0	S W	
17	117		58 1/4			72 1/4		12 7/8	134		1	65 3/4			11 1/8	1	16 12 0	N E	
18	117		58 1/8			72 1/8	17 1/8		134		Par				11 1/4	1	16 13 6	S E	
19			58 1/8 a 1/4	59 5/8		72 1/4	17 1/4	12 7/8			Par				11 1/4	1	16 13 6	S W	Fair
20	Sunday																	N W	
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22	113 1/2		58			72 1/8	17 1/4	12 7/8	134		1				11 1/2	1	16 12 0	S W	
23			58 1/8	59 1/2	74 1/8	72 1/8	17 1/4	12 7/8	134				56 3/8		11 1/4 5/8	1	16 12 0	S W	
24	114 1/4	57 3/4	58 1/4	59 1/2		72 1/8	17 1/4	12 7/8	133 3/4		1			57 7/8	11 1/8	1	16 13 0	S W	Fair
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27	Sunday																	S W	
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29	114 1/2	58	58 1/8	59 3/4	74 1/4	72 1/4	17 1/4	12 7/8			2				11 1/8	1	17 1 0		

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER [illegible] Wheat, Rye, Barley, Oats, Beans.



London Mag.e Oct.r 17[illegible]



EARL TEMPLE.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR OCTOBER, 1782.

MEMOIRS OF THE RIGHT HON. EARL TEMPLE.

THE Right Hon. Richard Grenville Temple, Earl Temple, Viſcount and Baron Cobham, was born September the 26th, 1711. He married May the 9th, 1737, ...na, one of the daughters and co-...reſſes of Thomas Chambers, of ...worth, in the county of Middleſex, ..., and had only one daughter by ..., who died July 14, 1742, and her ...ſhip died April 7, 1777.

The family of Temple, from whom ... lord is maternally deſcended, is ...d to be derived from Leofrick, Earl ... Mercia, who founded the abbey of ...ventry, and dying in 1087, was ...ied in that monaſtery. He married ... famous Lady Godiva, who is re-...rted to have rode naked through Co-...ntry to obtain ſome immunities from ... huſband to that place.

Peter Temple purchaſed ſeveral ma-...rs in the county of Warwick, and ...d the manor of Stow in the county ... Bucks, in the reign of King Ed-...rd VI. and Queen Eliſabeth. He ...rried Millicent, daughter of Wil-...m Jekyll, Eſq. and had two ſons, ...hereof Anthony the youngeſt was fa-...r of Sir William, from whom de-...nded the famous Sir William Tem-..., Bart. and Henry Temple, Viſ-...nt Palmerſton in Ireland.

John, the eldeſt, who was born in ..., ſucceeded his father. He died ... the 9th of May, 1603, having mar-...d Suſan, daughter of Thomas Spen-..., Eſq. left ſix ſons and ſix daugh-...: Millicent, married to Edward ...nders, Eſq. Dorothy, to Paul Rei-..., Eſq. Catharine, to Sir Nicholas ...ker; Suſanna, to Sir Thomas Dar-...; Mary, to John Farmer, Eſq. and ...ſabeth to William, the firſt Viſcount ... and Sele. Of the ſons which ...re Thomas, George, John, Sir ...exander, William, and Peter.

...ir Thomas, the eldeſt, ſucceeded, ... was created a baronet. He mar-...d Heſter, daughter of Miles Sandys, Eſq. by whom he had four ſons and nine daughters; who lived to be married, and multiplied ſo exceedingly, that this lady, who ſurvived him, ſaw ſeven hundred deſcended from her beſides a new generation of marriageable females juſt at her death, which is affirmed by Dr. Fuller, in his Worthies of England. Their ſons were, 1. Sir Peter; 2. Sir John, who married Dorothy, daughter of Edmond Lee; 3. Thomas; 4. Miles. The daughters were, Suſan, married to Sir Edward Clark; Heſter, to Sir John Rous, Knt. Bridget, to Sir John Lenthal; Martha, to Sir Thomas Penniſton; Eliſabeth, to Sir Henry Gibbs; Catharine, to Sir William Aſhcombe; Anne, to Sir William Andrews; Margaret to Sir Edward Longueville; and Millicent to —— Ogle, Eſq.

Sir Peter, his heir, married firſt Anne, daughter to Sir Arthur Throcmorton, by whom he had only two daughters, Anne, married to Thomas Roper, Viſcount Baltinglaſs, and Martha, to Weſton Ridgeway, Earl of Londonderry. By his ſecond wife, Chriſtian, daughter of Sir John Leveſon, he had two daughters, Frances and Heſter, and Sir Richard his heir, who married Mary, daughter to —— Knapp, Eſq. and had four ſons and ſix daughters, whereof two died young; Chriſtian, the third daughter, was married to Sir Thomas Lyttleton; Maria, firſt to Dr. Weſt, and ſecondly to Sir John Langham; Heſter, the ſecond daughter, late Counteſs of Temple; and Penelope, to Moſes Berenger, Eſq. Of the ſons, which were Richard, Purbeck, Henry, and Arthur, the three latter died unmarried. And (1ſt Viſc.) Richard was created Baron and Viſcount Cobham, and to his heirs; and in default, the dignities of Viſcounteſs and Baroneſs Cobham to Heſter Grenville, ſiſter of the ſaid Richard, Baron of Cobham; and the dignities of Viſcount Cobham, and Baron Cobham, to the heirs male of her body, lawfully begotten; and in default, the

ſame dignities to Dame Chriſtian Lyttleton, third ſiſter of the ſaid Richard Lord Cobham, and to the heirs male of her body. He married Anne, daughter to Edward Halſey, Eſq. but had no iſſue by this lady, who died in March, 1760; and dying on the 13th of September, 1749, was ſucceeded, purſuant to the limitation, by his eldeſt ſurviving ſiſter.

(1ſt Counteſs.) Heſter, Viſcounteſs Cobham, whom his Majeſty, on the 18th of October, 1749, was pleaſed to create Counteſs of Temple, and the dignity of Earl Temple to her heirs male. She married to Richard Grenville of Wotton in Bucks, Eſq. which Richard was born the 23d of March, 1678, and dying Feb. 17, 1727, left ſix ſons and one daughter: 1. Richard, the preſent Earl; 2. George, born in Oct. 1712, and died Nov. 13, 1770. He married, in 1749, Eliſabeth, daughter of Sir William Wyndham, by whom he had iſſue, George (the preſent Earl, now Lord Lieutenant of Ireland) born June, 1753, married to Lady —— Nugent, only daughter of Earl Nugent; Charlotte, born Dec. 14, 1754, married Dec. 21, 1771, to Sir Watkin Williams Wynne; a daughter, born Oct. 24, 1759, and a third daughter born Nov. 23, 1762; 3. Henry, born in April, 1714, died in May, 17
4. James, born Feb. 12, 1715. married Mary, daughter of Ja Smyth, of Harding in Hertfordſh Eſq. and by her, who died Dec. 1757, had iſſue two ſons, James Richard. 5. Henry, born in 1 married Oct. 11, 1757, Marg daughter of Joſeph Banks, Eſq. whom he has a daughter, Louiſa, b Auguſt 10, 1758. 6. Thomas, b in 1719, killed in an engagement a French ſquadron, May 3, 1747. Lady Heſter, who married in 1754, William Pitt, now Earl Chatham; and the Counteſs, their ther, dying Oct. 7, 1752, was ceeded by her eldeſt ſon.

We have thought a portrait of preſent heir and repreſentative of noble, illuſtrious, and ancient fam might not be unacceptable to our ders. The high department to wh he is raiſed in the ſtate, as well as dignified lineage and immenſe fort entitles him to publick attention. account of his family may be conſe ed as a kind of pledge for his poli conduct or patriotiſm. And we tainly deem it much more decent t any premature panegyrick on a yo man, whoſe abilities and virtues h never once been put to the proof.

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. LXI

Cæterum ſic ipſimet mecum cogitare ſoleo: Si fallitur qui me laudat, danda opera eſt ne iterum fallatur, atque interim habenda gratia. Sin autem mi fallitur, aut idem nec etiam fallit atque ita major ſum quam mihi for videor——

POLITIAN

"But I uſed to think thus with myſelf: If he who praiſes me be deceive "muſt endeavour to take care that he be not again deceived, and in the n "time I am to be thankful. And if he is neither deceived himſelf, nor "ceives me, and thus I am greater than I perhaps imagined"——

IN the motto of this paper, *Politian* ſhews in different views how we may make the beſt improvement of what praiſe is beſtowed upon us. I have broke the paſſage abruptly becauſe it would be too long for a motto. The inference to be drawn from the latter part of it is, that when we find ourſelves higher in eſtimation than we apprehended, we ſhould be incited to maintain the character which we have acquired. What he has wiſely thought and well expreſſed upon the ſubject ſhould be ever preſent to the minds of thoſe whoſe ſituation invites Flattery; amongſt whom are certainly to be reckoned the patrons of literary per mances, who are addreſſed in dedi tion. *Pope* has with poetical imag exhibited a conſpicuous example of ordinate vanity in "full-blown B puff'd by every quill, Fed by ſoft dication all day long." Had Buſo b philoſopher enough to examine the juſtice of the ſeveral eulogi poured out at his ſhrine, he mi have been leſs the object of the ſa rift's ridicule, and probably have m himſelf eſſentially better.

I ſhould be very ſorry to diſcour the practice of dedication. In one ſpect it is of great advantage to lite

It is a bill of exchange in the commerce between munificence genius. When great and opulent patroniſe men of literary talents, liberally affording them the means living eaſily and happily without ſication to the coarſer methods of , they have a good right to be ſted; for to them are owing the ful and agreeable productions ariſing the cultivation of faculties which for ſuch patronage might have dormant.

ne mute, inglorious Milton here may reſt,"

line, which though not in its full ent of meaning may have been ut- with probability in many places every age. "*Si ſint Mecænates non unt Flacce Marones*—If there are pa- s, poets will not be wanting," is ſſical authority for what I am now ntaining. It is a ſullen pride which gneſts the notion that all dedication meanneſs, and which has prevented e writers from it. For there ſure- cannot be meanneſs in gratitude, acknowledging that we have been ted with kindneſs and generoſity. re is no neceſſity for flattering a on, and I admit that Flattery, as *urentius Valla* elegantly obſerves, *ſervile eſt non liberale et ingenuum*— e mark of a ſervile not of a liberal ingenuous mind." But to be an- nced to the world in a dedication the Mecænas of a man of genius, f itſelf a high gratification; and e are few patrons to whom there ld, with truth, be diſplayed many ding circumſtances of their families, r fortunes, or their perſonal merits. nt and opulent men, knowing that onage produces dedication, will ally be induced to befriend the rious, even without any other mo- than the love of that fame which from patronage itſelf being well ded. But when they are alſo tions that their characters deſerve e celebrated, they will have a lau- deſire to be preſerved in the pa- nick of eminent writers, as peo- re anxious to have their portraits by painters of ſuperior excellence. eneſs may be equally ſtrong fa- bly or unfavourably painted. It refore of conſequence to be look- on "*placido lumine*—with a plea- ye," by thoſe who draw for po-

It may ſeem abſurd that men ſhould pay for dedications, while they may be certain that what they purchaſe is not a ſincere tribute of praiſe. But when it is conſidered how few know a perſon's real character—that fame is often but floating breath, or a ſeries of impreſſions, upon many minds produced by words, of which the truth is brought to no teſt, we need not wonder that artificial reputation ſhould be a commodity of conſtant value. As there are innumerable artiſts employed in various modes of embelliſhing our perſons, and making them appear more agreeable than they are in reality, ſo there will always be encouragement given to thoſe who have the ſkill to adorn our characters. A fine lady orders the particular articles of dreſs which ſhe thinks will beſt become her; and I believe on many occaſions a patron has ſuggeſted the topicks of praiſe which he would chooſe in a dedication. I myſelf knew one inſtance of this in a gentleman much celebrated by the wits of his time. To keep ſuch lovers of flattering fame in countenance there is the example of no leſs a man than *Cicero*, whom one of his epiſtles fairly requeſts that he may have it.

Dedications are moſt frequently written in order to pleaſe the pride, vanity, or juſt ſelf-complacence of a patron. But ſometimes they are written with a reflex view, to do honour to thoſe who write them; to ſhew how elegantly they can turn a compliment, or how well they can judge of merit; to ſhew to the world their real intimacy with the great or the eminent; or to aſſume an intimacy to which they are not entitled, forwardly beginning, My dear Lord, or My dear Sir, carrying on a petulant freedom, and ending Your affectionate friend. An impertinence of this kind, however diſguſting, cannot be avoided. One who has not nerves to be familiar face to face, can inſult one with a familiar dedication, as a coward, who would ſhrink from a cloſe attack, can fire from a diſtance. A great or an eminent man ſo treated muſt find himſelf in a very aukward ſituation. He may treat the impertinent fellow with contempt ſo far as his circle reaches; but in the world at large, and to poſterity, if the book has any merit, the dedication will paſs unchallenged, for it would be ridiculous

lous to contradict it. All that can be ſaid is, that this does not often happen, and when it does, the great or the eminent muſt recollect that they are liable to many worſe things; that every man is in ſome degree in the power of another; that this will not do them much harm, and that according to the vulgar proverb "a cat may look at a king."

Although I do not think there muſt always be a meanneſs in dedication, I at the ſame time allow there is more dignity in not dedicating at all, and I find ſome reſpectable writers have ſhewn they were of this opinion. Some ſuch as Pope, Young, and Thomſon, to avoid dedication in form, have introduced it into the performance itſelf, and ſome have prefixed a ſimple inſcription, as if there were leſs obeiſance in uſing the third perſon than the firſt, which is as if one ſhould make a bow to a ſide, inſtead of bowing ſtraight forward. Yet I cannot think the dignity of any writer leſſened by a dedication to his KING, to whom, next to his GOD, reſpect is to be offered, and to whom all ſubjects ſhould look up as their protector in all their undertakings. Nor need the proudeſt man diſdain to dedicate to any illuſtrious ſociety, for in doing ſo, he admits not that any individual ſubject is his ſuperior. Thus we ſee with great propriety *Sir Iſaac Newton* dedicating to the Royal Society; Cowley to the Univerſity of Cambridge; *Sherlock*, Biſhop of London, to the Society of the Temple, and ſeveral other ſuch inſtances, one of which I cannot reſiſt particularly mentioning, it is the learned, worthy, and modeſt *Ruddiman's* dedication of his Grammar to the Faculty of Advocates at Edinburgh: "*Dominus ac Mæcenatibus ſuis benigniſſimis*—his very kind maſters and patrons." It is a dedication which does great honour to that ſociety, at the ſame time celebrating them as men of genteel birth, of univerſal learning, and of powerful influence; and he gratefully acknowledges that the office of their librarian, which he had then held for five and twenty years, had enabled him to execute the work which he dedicates. The ſentiment and expreſſion of this dedication, is uncommonly excellent and beautiful. I recommend it to the peruſal of all my learned readers, and to the moſt attentive obſervation of the ſociety to whom it is addreſſed.

There indeed cannot poſſibly be a better motive to dedicate to any patron than that the book owes its completion to his beneficence. Such a dedication is a monument of gratitude, while it confers a juſt reward on an encourager of literature, is a pleaſing evidence of goodneſs of heart in the writer. *Feltham's Reſolves*, a book of ſingular merit, treating of many ſubjects, is dedicated by the author "To the Right Honourable my much honoured Lady Mary, Counteſs Dowager of Thomond." He, in a very gallant ſtrain, tells her ladyſhip, that it is out of the ſenſe of duty he has aſpired to the patronage of her name and dignity, moſt of theſe pieces having been compoſed under her roof, and ſo born ſubjects under her dominion; but he allows a further *prerogative*, a higher command—"an empire of affection."

In dedicating literary performances attention ſhould be paid to propriety, ſo that the work may be ſuitable to the character of the perſon to whom it is dedicated. Plays are very properly inſcribed to the players who have animated them; ſermons to the congregations who have heard them; books in different departments of learning or ſcience to thoſe who excel in them, or at leaſt are fond of them. It would be prepoſterous to dedicate theological Diſcourſes to a profligate, or Anacreonticks to a biſhop. *Vertot* dedicates his *Hiſtory of the Knights of Malta* to *Don Manuel de Vilhena*, the Grand Maſter of that order. *Gravina* dedicates his *Truth of the Chriſtian Religion* to *M. Bignon*, King's Advocate at Paris, as a treatiſe ſimilar to his uſual occupations: "*Audies, teſtes, teſtimoniorum expendes, judicium ferres*—you ſhall hear the witneſſes, you will weigh the force of their teſtimony, and ſhall pronounce your judgement." He ſays with a nobleneſs of ſpirit "*Eam me facet religionis Chriſtianæ*—defending the Chriſtian religion makes me bold."

For my own part, I own I am bold enough. But I do not reliſh the boldneſs of not dedicating at all. It may offer pleaſure to pride, and it appears to me that there is much pleaſure in handſomely expreſſing one's admiration

, or affection, in a publick man- and in thus contributing to the ineſs of another by making him er pleaſed with himſelf. Nay, one extend the pleaſure by flattering ſelf that a dedication will contri- to the happineſs of all his connec- and deſcendants; nor do I ſee bſolute neceſſity that in every de- ion there ſhould be lofty patronage the one hand, and bowing humility the other. There may be writers rtunately ſituated as not to have in need of patronage, and who herefore at liberty to dedicate to friends in an agreeable ſtyle of lity. I know not if any body ever love in a dedication, which I might be very prettily done. But ve met with ſeveral dedications ly from friendſhip. The fineſt in- e that I ever read, is Addiſon's g dedication of his works to Mr. etary Craggs, which begins thus: cannot wiſh that any of my wri- ſhould laſt longer than the me- y of our friendſhip, and therefore publickly bequeath them to you, eturn for the many valuable in- ces of your affection."

Nothing can be more diſagreeable to be obliged to change our opi- of thoſe of whom we have pub- y expreſſed a high eſteem in a de- tion. For how can it be retracted? ace's maxim, "*Qualem commendes atque etiam reſpice*—Conſider n and again whom you venture to mend," is therefore peculiarly ſſary to one who is about to dedi- . Some have dedicated to the me- y of the great, or of their friends; thus, though they had not the be- lent pleaſure of pleaſing, have been e againſt a change. *Otway* de- es his *Windſor Caſtle* "To the ortal fame of our late dread Sove- n King Charles II. of ever bleſſed memory." Had he ſtopped here it had been well. It would have been a diſintereſted tribute to a departed monarch. But he unluckily adds, "and to the ſacred Majeſty of the moſt auguſt and mighty Prince James II. now King, &c."

Of this kind of dedication, I have accidentally met with a curious inſtance prefixed to a pious book printed at Glaſgow, in 1749, entitled "Counſels and Comforts to troubled Chriſtians, in eight Sermons. By James Robe, M. A. Miniſter of the Goſpel at Kilſyth; with Treaties on Melancholly, by different Writers, ſubjoined." It is thus introduced:

"DEDICATION TO FRIENDSHIP.

"There have been various kinds of dedications of books. This form may come under that of the uncommon, viz. a dedication to the memory of two deceaſed friends, who lived for ſome years, until their deceaſe, under my miniſtry, and who I hope ſhall be my crown and joy in the day of the Lord. I mean John Campbell, younger, of Shawfield, Eſq. and Walter Campbell, General Receiver of his Majeſty's Cuſtoms, both ſons of Daniel Campbell, of Shawfield, Eſq."

After relating the intimacy of his friendſhip with them, "embalming and bleſſing their memory," by deſcribing their worth, and beſeeching their children to endeavour to be ſuch as their parents would rejoice to ſee them, he cordially concludes, "In the meantime I wait for that happy day when we ſhall again ſee each other, and know and love one another in a better manner than in this world we could; when all thoſe infirmities which give ſometimes a little interruption to the comfort of the deareſt friends in this ſtate of weakneſs and imperfection ſhall be done away."

ATA *in* The Hypochondriack, No. LX. *p.* 406, *col.* 1, *l.* 49, *after* ſacrificed, to the Supreme Being—*p.* 407, *col.* 2, *l.* 40, *for* dedebunt *r.* debebunt.

THE COTTAGER;

OR, THE TRUE SECRET OF HAPPINESS.

ave lived in many ways and been unfortunate or imprudent in all. rudiments of the law were to me ous and diſguſting. In the army my mind was more fatigued with indolence, than my body with action. General diſſipation had too its turn; but the expence to which it led was ruinous.

ruinous. And ſelf reproach baffled pleaſure while I purſued it. Nor has trade been without its ſhare in my experiments. For this, in fact, was I originally deſtined; but my education ill ſuited me for ſuch a deſtination. The trader's firſt maxim I reverſed, in laviſhing when I ought to have accumulated. What then remained for me. To run over the ſame irkſome round I had not patience, and to attempt any thing new I was unqualified: money I had none. My friends I could bear to burthen no longer. A fortnight I lingered in wretched irreſolution. A ſimple accident at the end of it happily ſettled me. I was walking one morning in Hyde-Park, forming a thouſand plans for my future life, but quarrelling with them all, when a gentleman on horſeback met me, from whom I had received particular civilities. I looked another way not to be ſeen by him, and the change in my dreſs made me eaſily paſs unnoticed. He had rode on however but a few yards, before by ſome accident or miſmanagement he had a fall from his horſe. Forgetting all my caution I inſtantly flew to his aſſiſtance. He was bruiſed but not otherwiſe hurt. I helped him up, and he leaned upon my arm. In my haſte of enquiring how he had fared, I called him by his name. He knew me, but looked ſurpriſed at my appearance. He was ſpeaking to me, however, with kindneſs, when ſeeing ſome gentlemen of his acquaintance galloping up to him he haſtily diſengaged himſelf from me and inſtantly beginning to recount to them what had happened, he ſedulouſly looked another way and joining his new companions walked off without taking further notice of me. For a moment I was almoſt tempted to trouble him to come back: but a little recollection told me how ill he deſerved my reſentment, and bid me tranſfer it for the future from the pitiful individual to the worthleſs community.

Here finiſhed my deliberation. The diſguſt to the world I already conceived this little incident confirmed. I ſaw it was only made for the great and the rich. Poor therefore and low, what had I to do in it. I determined to quit it for ever, and to end every c pointment by cruſhing every Then ſhaking the duſt from my f bade a long adieu to London, and mitting my route to chance ſtrol into the country without knowi caring which way. My firſt th was ſimply to ſeek retirement a depend for future repoſe on a tota cluſion from ſociety alone; bu ſlow method of travelling gav time for reflection, and reflection ſhewed me the error of this notio

Guilt, cried I, may be avoid ſolitude, but will miſery? will re will deep dejection of mind? They will follow more aſſidu than ever. For what is there to o them, where neither buſineſs occ the time nor hope the imagina where the paſt has left nothing reſentment, and the future opens to a diſmal, unintereſting void. ſtranger to life, I knew human n could not exiſt on ſuch terms leſs a ſtranger to books I reſpecte voice of wiſdom in Johnſon, th of moraliſts and moſt enlighten men, and reading the letter of C I ſaw the vanity and abſurdity of ing after ſolitude.

I ſought not therefore a cell ſince I propoſed to live for myſ determined for myſelf alſo to t Servility of imitation has ever be much my ſcorn as ſervility of d dence. I, therefore, reſolved to out ſomething new, and no m retire as every other man had re than to linger in the world as other man had lingered.

The reſult of all you now ſe found out this cottage and took u abode in it. I am here out of th of all ſociety, yet avoid the grea of retreat *having nothing to do.* conſtantly, not capriciouſly, em ed, and the exerciſe which benef health, imperceptibly raiſes my in deſpight of adverſity. I am moved from all temptation, I ſcarce even the power to do wron have no object for ambition, f pining I have no time. I have out the true ſecret of happineſ bour with independence.

A COTTA

F

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

AN ARGUMENT FOR RECOVERING THE FRIENDSHIP OF THE AMERICANS.

They ſhall beat their ſwords into plowſhares, and their ſpears into pruning hooks.
ISAIAH.

THE world, like a garden full of weeds, is every where choked and over run with a prodigious ſwarm of falſe ideas. It has been often ſaid, but ſupinely to very little purpoſe, that indulgence ſpoils the very beſt diſpoſed children. The truth of this obſervation, of that of all others, muſt depend on facts. From whom then does it originate? From tutors, ſchoolmaſters, and pedants of all deſcriptions. And how came they by their information? Becauſe parents, forſooth, will not trouble themſelves in begetting, nurſing, and breeding children, merely to be flayed alive, nor are bluntly told that their tenderneſs muſt be their ruin. But, are not theſe fellows too much intereſted to judge impartially of the truth in queſtion? Let *mothers* be aſked, and my life for it, they conjure up a very different tale. They have too much at heart to be wilfully wrong, experience ſmiles them to confidence, and *ſpare* is always the word with them.

Indeed men, as well as women are all over the world, but eſpecially in England, ſomewhat like metals, we may do with them what we pleaſe, mould them into any form, and make whatever uſe of them beſt ſuits our purpoſe. "Are they not willing, ſays one who knows them well, to yield in every thing generouſly but to part with nothing by force. You muſt not think of getting the better of their good ſenſe by any kind of trick or chicanery, but they are effectually and for ever your's, the moment you refer to the candour of their feelings, and the magnanimity of their natures."

The great queſtion between us and our friends in America, is, which of us firſt comes to ſubmit? But, wherever we are fooliſh enough to go to logger-heads, the wiſeſt are always the firſt to yield, nor is it the leaſt indicative of ignorance or temerity, to ſtrive. I know no ſpecies of perverſion, compatible to human nature, but that of folly, in which the improvements have been endleſs, and without number. The greateſt of all hereſies in theology, morality, or politics, is obſtinately perſiſting in error. A penitential acknowledgement of faults, is an honour to which innocence itſelf has no claim. All war is, in its own nature, a violation of right in one ſide or other, and conſequently wrong. And by whatever motives, the preſent one is juſtified, as an idea of relinquiſhing it has got abroad, the propriety of that meaſure deſerves to be conſidered.

It will doubtleſs be allowed me by all the doughty champions who have plunged into this wordy conteſt, that the forgiveneſs and good-will of our friends in the weſtern hemiſphere, ſhould be much dearer to us than the moſt flattering ideas of prerogative, however eaſily and honourably realized. They have indeed been ſaucy and obſtreperous to an extravagant and inſufferable degree. They revolted at the preſcriptions we ſent, and ſpurned the chains we had forged for their necks, and had even the audacity to reject with ſcorn and effect our generous offers of ſlavery. Indulge them now, however, and they will certainly indulge you in their turn. They wait but to follow our example, and requite our kindneſs. Let thoſe who are proud to reign ſhew they have not yet forgot to obey. It ever becomes us, to whom ſo many have been in ſubjection, to be ſubject on occaſions for their imitation and inſtruction. They will bridle their paſſions, ſubdue their prejudices, and ſtifle their reſentments, the moment we take the lead in the exerciſe of ſo much virtue and patriotiſm.

The only vulnerable part of the crocodile is the eye, and there the tyger is ſaid with unerring dexterity, to faſten his claws at the firſt ſpring. Like this horrific monſter, men are not eaſily ſubdued till deprived of ſight. The wildeſt beaſts of the foreſt are not

worſe to tame, or more dangerous game to ſtart, than men with open eyes. Involve them in darkneſs, and you ſhall find them as tractable and defenceleſs as a wolf in a gin. Gentleneſs and good uſage will do your buſineſs more effectually than all the blows you can lay on. The braveſt are generally the eaſieſt to be wheedled. Coaxing is a good old Engliſh word, and ſo well underſtood in all the periods of our hiſtory, that they who have uſed it moſt, have always ſucceeded beſt. The teſtieſt cur in the whole country, whom few are ſtrong enough to command, may yet be cajoled and ſtroked into good humour, and managed by a very child.

The men have been heard at full length on the ſubject, let us, once for all, take a leſſon from the females. In this reſpect, their powers are inſtructive and irreſiſtible. Has not their ſovereignty, in domeſtic life, at leaſt, been felt and acknowledged in all ages? Mark how they aſpire, and riſe to univerſal dominion and empire? They never ſtruggle or contradict, but uniformly accompliſh their deſigns by apparent ſubmiſſion. Their indulgence of others is only to ſecure their own; and they poſſeſs the bleſſed art in perfection, of ſeemingly giving way, ſolely that they may the more effectually keep their ground. Truſt me the Americans will be eaſier duped than conquered.

There is a ſingular fact in natural hiſtory, which juſt now ſtrikes me, as a beautiful and pat illuſtration of this reaſoning. An elephant is by much the ſtrongeſt and ſtateliest of all quadrupeds, and yet, with but the gentlieſt touch on the ear, may be guided, dragged, or driven any where by an animal a thouſand times weaker, and not half ſo wiſe or ſagacious as himſelf. *He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.*

Though it even ſhould be our humour to contradict their's, perhaps we cannot do it more effectually than by putting an end to hoſtilities. The dogs of war are not eaſily recalled when once let looſe. They breathe nothing but ſlaughter and revenge, all over the continent, and ſeem to have no delight or object but in fortifying or abandoning towns, in forming retrenchments and redoubts, in camping and decamping with inimitable dexterity and adroiteneſs, in drilling a whole reſolute people to the military art, in captur the armies of thoſe who dare invade inheritance of their fathers. All t exiled or fugitated renegades natur blow up the flame from motives of ſentment, as being the only chance have of ſmothering their own inf in the publick cataſtrophe. Are their traders become ſenators, their prentices officers, their ſlaves free and ſoldiers, their ſhops and wareho converted into magazines of arms ammunition, and their ſhips of bu into ſhips of war.

Nothing can mortify them deeply than ſuppreſſing at once al romantic ſchemes, and whimſical ex tations which originate in this buſy and extraordinary ſcene. up the conteſt unconditionally, without heſitation, and there is doubt but the rogues will have enough not to ſurvive it. Who k not diſappointed pride is one o moſt corroſive and rankling fee that can wring and torture an tious heart. There is not an old p or tobacconiſt, who now votes in greſs, but poſſibly foreſees fro own convictions, and the native of things, a long illuſtrious line dependent principalities, ſpringing his own progeny. Such flattering pects as theſe, on young minds i ticular, are only to be abandoned life.

But why not tell them now, i ſofteſt and ſmootheſt accent we c ſume, that the joke has been carr ther too far, that their courage ha ſufficiently tried, and that our b yet beat as warmly in their beh ever. Not all the influence o European allies, not all the in of Berkley ſquare college, nor ſticklers for ſupremacy and dom among themſelves, would then to prevent the moſt general and acquieſcence in this propoſal.

Thus my argument, which in all conſcience, as ſelf evide concluſive as any geometrical whatever, may be fairly redu this ſimple, but inconteſtible *dile* That, whether it ſeems moſt to indulge or contradict the of the Americans, we ſhou all means couclude the war, manœuvre, muſt equally and u ably produte both effects.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

PANTHEON ANECDOTES.

NUMBER VI.

(Continued from our Magazine for Auguſt, p. 368.)

TERESA was ſo enraged at loſing her portion of *ſcrip*, that ſhe was reſolved to expoſe the whole *Flirt* party, including the heroine of that noble manſion. The ladies at *Waddle-houſe*, ſoon got at the bottom of the myſtery; *Tereſa* gave them a thorough inlet into her lady's machinations; *Emily's* ſuſpicions outran the *ſuivante's* confeſſions, and *Lady Waddle* was fully convinced of the baſeneſs of *Sir Simon Snake's* conduct.—*Tereſa* was diſmiſſed with many thanks, and two guineas: the latter offering was the more acceptable, as ſhe was fully convinced of the reality of *golden* compliments, and the futility of *verbal* ones.

Sir William Worthy was ſo charmingly recovered, that he was permitted, to ſit up in his room and receive company; he inſtantly diſpatched a very polite card to *Waddle houſe*, intreating the ladies to honour him with a tea viſit; they joyfully accepted the invitation, and as the phyſicians preſcribed little air for *Lord Riſle*, and pronounced him in the faireſt way; they ventured to perſuade him to accompany them to *Sir William's*. His lordſhip was accordingly placed commodiouſly in a ſedan chair, and they went to viſit the worthy baronet, at the very early hour of five, prudently imagining that the wounded ſhould retire to reſt very early in the evening.

Lady Flirt was juſt ſat down to dinner in high ſpirits, accompanied by *Sir Simon Snake*, the *Miſſes Wormwood*; *Lady Biteabout*, *Mrs. O'Fang*, and *Sir Oliver Oddly*. As they were all *friends*, the tranſactions of the *Waddles* were diſcuſſed about in the moſt ludicrous manner—*Sir Oliver* complained of the odd bore of attending autumnal ſwaggers at all times and ſeaſons, ridiculed the latter ſpring of wintry plants, and deſcribed *Lady Waddle* ſo exactly (lying at the ſame time that he knew the lady) that all the party knew *Sir Oliver's* alluſion.—This *Sir Oliver* was the deſcendant of a very worthy family, but his fatal attachment to play, ſoon deprived him of his perſonals, and ſcarce left him any relicks of his noble family, except the title, which he ſhamefully proſtituted on every occaſion.—Loſt to honour and all ſenſe of ſhame, he commenced ſharper, and from a dupe he became a duper:—He frequented all the faſhionable *pigeon-houſes*, and was balloted for, and received at *Brookes's*. He was almoſt intoxicated with his ſucceſs at gaining admiſſion there, as they make it a rule to admit *none* but perſons of the *ſtricteſt honour*, in that virtuous place! He inſtantly put on the blue and buff uniform, and plucked all the pigeons in a maſterly, and gentleman like manner—*Sir Oliver* was always well received among the ladies, as he had a thouſand entertaining ſtories to amuſe the vanity of ſome, and gratify the ill nature of others. He entered into a long detail of his gallantries—Here follows a ſpecimen of his enchanting converſation:—"Well poſitively, *Lady Biteabout*, you are an evergreen—Go where one will one ſees you—In the morning rolling down St. James's-ſtreet in your vis-à vis, then making the tour of Hyde Park; in ſhort you are endued with the perpetual motion!—Ah, I wiſh *Lady Caterwaul* was here!"—"*You* wiſh (rejoins *Lady B.*) why I always thought ſhe was your averſion?"—"Supremely ſo my lady; but I want her here to *laugh at*. The old fright is ſo fond of her voice, I mean of diſcovering her *want* of it that ſhe will ſing, in all companies; then her imitations of *Pacchierotti*, are as abſurd as her love for him."—"*Mrs. O'Fang* obſerved that old ladies muſt have amuſement, and whether it was an Italian ſinger, or a Bologna lap dog, the *gentleman* was equally neceſſary. All the company declared her execrable: at that inſtant ſhe was announced, and in ſhe came with a muſic ſcore, and her dear ſinger. The whole company flew to congratulate her, were in raptures at her coming ſo early, and worried her with careſſes, as well as the *Signor*. *Sir Oliver*, ſwore he exiſted but in *Lady*

Caterwaul's company, and appealed to all preſent for the truth of his aſſertion; which they all confirmed with ſolemn oaths! The tea equipage was then ſerved, the fiddles tuned, and *Signor Bertoni* at the harpſichord, *Lady Catterwaul* was teized to ſing, and ſhe got through "*Non temen*," &c. as well a good church yard cough, and a tolerable aſtmatic wheeze would permit—the drawing room reſounded with bravo's, encore's, &c.—*Sir Oliver* ſwore her taſte and manner were divine—Proteſted he adored *une chanteuſe ſexagenaire!* commended her portamento, noticed her neatneſs and preciſſion in talking appogiaturas; and admired her maſterly cadences with true fervent rapture!—The whole aſſembly affected to be of the ſame opinion, and the poor old lady ſwallowed the flattery as glibly as a tale of love!—*Signor Pacchierotti* ſang next and left all the company in a ſwoon, which was luckily got the better of by the precipitate entrance of two conſtables, who peremptorily demanded the perſon of *Sir Simon Snake*—*Sir Simon* was obliged to follow the *ſtaff* officers, and condeſcended to ſleep that night in Bridewell, merely for variety!—The whole company was in the utmoſt conſternation at the event. But *Sir Oliver* good naturedly obſerved, that he imagined ſome ſad reverſe of fate would attend *Sir Simon*: obſerving that his appearance and figure, ill-ſuited the ſhabbineſs of his circumſtances. To this remark the company kindly aſſented, and the Signor was juſt going to begin a recitative accompanied, when a letter was delivered to *Lady Flirt*. As ſoon as her ladyſhip had read the note, it fell from her hands, and an elegant ſopha received her precious form, which would inevitably have fallen to the ground, if it had not been for the aforeſaid couch. The whole aſſembly was amazed, and ſome even doubted if her ladyſhip might not be going to pay *Sir Simon* a viſit.—The letter which threw *Lady Flirt* in ſo viſible a conſternation, was *Sir Simon Snake's* anonymous ſcrowl, tending to criminate the lovely *Emily*.

When the *Waddle* family met at *Sir William Worthy's* lodgings to drink tea, a full and complete explanation was given, and all parties amply ſatisfied. *Sir William* with a generoſity *peculiar* to his nice feelings, propoſed ſending *Sir Simon's* letter, to *Lady Flirt*, w knowing that her ladyſhip would ful underſtand the rebuke. *Lady Wad* thought it too delicate a revenge, a wiſhed to ſee the wretch who contriv the infamous ſcrowl properly, and ope ly puniſhed. But *Sir William's* de cacy prevailed in the end, and the perſing epiſtle was ſent under cover *Lady Flirt*, with the following note viz. "*Sir William Worthy* preſents ſpectful regards to *Lady Flirt*, has e cloſed an extraordinary letter (relat to *Miſs Waddle*) to her ladyſhip, h to know her ladyſhip's ſentiments the upon."

Lord Riſle highly approved of delicate, yet pointed reproof, a *Lady Flirt* convinced the whole co pany that ſhe comprehended the ſat and entirely felt the full force of ſting. Her ladyſhip deſired her no couſin, *Lady Tom Trollop*, to do the nours of the aſſembly, and retired w a pretended head-ach to ruminate her unpleaſant ſituation. The co pany (as ſoon as her ladyſhip withdr made ſeveral appoſite remarks ſhrewd gueſſes as to the cauſe of emotion; and, as uſual, good-natur aſcribed it to an intrigue. The co pany began to huddle on their cl and order their carriages to drive they ſoon vaniſhed, and went thro the ſame routine of unmeaning cere ny at various other houſes which viſited merely on the ſcore of var and to eaſe themſelves of that cum ous load, time! *Sir Simon Snake* has been before obſerved) had an mirable knack at counterfeiting h writing; being willing to realize a tune ſpeedily, he unfortunately co a draught on a very eminent ban the fraud was inſtantly recognized, as the *worthy* baronet had not the dacity to preſent it for acceptance ſelf, he endorſed it, and ſent it by a confederate, who inſtantly confeſſed principal. The tarriers of the law their ſetting dogs the bailiffs, do the hero into *Flirt-houſe*, were he inſtantly conveyed to a place of ſecu As ſoon as *Lady Flirt* heard of h faſter, ſhe was inconſolable, but ther patience or her own troubles rated moſt is uncertain; howeve ladyſhip ſoon loſt all concern for and rang violently for *Tereſa*. that prudent damſel wiſely reſol

the impending ſtorm, and had ſeriouſly decamped to ſhun the emrraſs of an enquiry—*Lady F.* was n informed of her *ſuivant's* deſer-; ſhe ſcarce knew what to reſolve at laſt *Miſs Paraſite* was ſent for—*Paraſite* was one of thoſe ladies of fortune and great pretenſions, that *hangers-on* to people of faſhion: a lady of rank is troubled with ers, or in a ſtate of diſtreſs or emer-y, it is inconceivable how healing lſamic is the flattery of a depend-. *Miſs P.* ſoon arrived, and was in-y made acquainted with the cauſe r being ſent for. The complying one readily preſcribed the palate-doſe called flattery, and ſoothed dy's tranſports in a very pleaſing ner. She recommended a ſeeming rance of the letter, and adviſed her ſhip to encloſe it with a few lines h ſhe would take the liberty to te. *Lady Flirt* agreed, and the confidante ſoon produced the wing ſpirited epiſtle:

Lady Flirt preſents reſpects to *Sir n Worthy*, with many and anxious rs for his recovery; is utterly at to account in the moſt diſtant ſe for the letter ſhe received under of *Sir William's* very polite, h extraordinary note—*Sir William* an opinion of the encloſed letter; *Flirt* conceives it to be a groſs, lous, and abſurd libel, tend-to aſperſe the amiable character of her dear *Emily*. Her ladyſhip imagines it is the contrivance of ſome caſt-off miſtreſs, or the effuſion of a diſappointed rival; however *Lady F.* can only ſympathize with the party injured, and at the ſame time offers up her ardent vows for *Sir William's* ſpeedy recovery. *Lady F.* has a very private party next week, hopes *Sir William's* wounds will admit of his adding to the pleaſure of the whole party, by his company. *Lady Flirt* has returned the letter, as it is of no concern to her."

The letter was admirably applauded by *Lady F.* ſhe only ſuggeſted an alteration, viz. the mentioning by way of poſtſcript the extreme probability of its being *Sir Simon's* contrivance; but the prudent *Paraſite* juſtly obſerved, that the very circumſtance of laying the blame on *Sir Simon* might be conſtrued into a ſuppoſed knowledge of the baronet's criminality that way, which might cauſe inferences rather injurious to *Lady F.* The intended poſtſcript was inſtantly given up, and the letter ſent to *Sir William!* When the meſſenger arrived *Sir William* was aſleep, the letter was placed by his bed ſide, and the attendants very properly declined diſturbing their patient at ſo unſeaſonable an hour; and poſtponed ſhewing him the letter until the next morning, when he would moſt probably awake near recovered.

(To be continued.)

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

E character of Dr. Jeremy Tay-lor, the celebrated Biſhop of , in the laſt century, is ſo uni-y known that it would be need-expatiate on it by way of intro-the following letter to the no-the public. His writings will the perpetual monuments of a ſtored with learning, and a pene-equally vigorous and compre-. The liberality of his ſenti-gave a dignity and embelliſh-to his piety; and the awfulneſs prelate was ſo ſweetly blended e mildneſs of the chriſtian, that ame an object of univerſal re-and love. He ranks in the ſt claſs of theological caſuiſts; and a divine who aims at a high diſtinction in his profeſſion, would do well to form himſelf on the model of this illuſtrious prelate.

The following letter written by the learned biſhop to Mr. Berry, was never before publiſhed. I found it among ſome papers belonging originally to Mr. Samuel Weſley, of Tiverton ſchool, who, if I am not miſtaken, married a grand-daughter of Mr. Berry, and by this connection became poſſeſſed of ſome of his curious *MSS*.—Of this gentleman, little can be collected, and that little of no conſequence to the public. He was educated at Oxford, and was (as * Dr. Walker informs us) diſpoſſeſſed of his fellowſhip at Exeter College,

* *Vid Sufferings of the Clergy. Part II. p.* 116.

College by the visitors in the year 1648. Yet notwithstanding the hard treatment he met with from the sectaries, he so far forgot it as to become an associate with them in the warfare of nonconformity, when the ferocity of Inquisitors was softened down to the humility of sufferers, and those who had persecuted others, were taught, from themselves, how cruel a thing persecution is! He was ejected from the living of East Down, in the north of Devonshire, by the act of Uniformity; and with a very numerous family, was reduced to great distress. He died at the age of eighty, in the year 1704.

The letter from the Bishop hath no date; but from some circumstances, it appears to have been written soon after the Restoration. It would be more intelligible if the letter to which it is an answer, could be published along with it. But we can only guess at the contents of *that*, by the bishop's reply. It is a curious piece of casuistry; and itself would carry its *own* apology for publication, independent of the great and truly venerable name that accompanies it.

For my very loving friend Mr. John Berry, at Barnstaple, Devonshire.

SIR,

YOU have moved an intricate and perplext case of conscience: and indeed so are most cases, when there is a doubt moved concerning the validity and invalidity of marriages: the whole affair of marriage being involved and foisted with so many doctrines of men, and principles entertained by lawyers, and itself being a legal contract, heightened with the blessing of the church, and sacramental signification, is divided between the sentences of law and religion; and it is hard to say where, and which knot ties the stricter.

But what my opinion is, I shall willingly declare: though I can no otherwise warrant the doubting person, or produce confidence in him, but as the effect of his sin can permit him; which is only this, "to work out his salvation with fear and trembling, and to take that course which hath in it the fewest objections and the most probable ways of peace."

I. That Cajus sinned all the way; first in contracting clancucarly *(clandestinely)* and next in neglecting Julia, and afterwards is beyond all ques and for these things he must repe the days of his life.

II. His after contract, and espec before consummation, does dissolv cancel all his right and power Julia, so that although she coul put him away, yet she might r from him, and in her own right posse of herself. But I suppose sh not know of it. If she had, it w have been of very good use to qui conscience of Julia in her new marr But the question is not concernin conscience of Julia, but the consc of Cajus.

III. Julia, not knowing the *destine contract*] of Cajus, and ye ceeding *ad alia vota* [*to other en ments*] did well and lawfully, unlawfully. If lawfully, then marriage being good with Tibiu cannot be wife to Cajus, and quently he is free to take another man. But if Julia did unlawfu marrying Tibius, then she is adult and may be put away by Cajus. by a public marriage with Tibiu hath put this whole affair beyo solemnities, and forms of law. an adultéress, and to all effects eternally separated from Cajus.

IV. This whole will depend o ther question, whether persons se for adultery may marry again: they may, then all is well aga they may not, then all this wh fair is in confusion. The Lu and especially all the reformed *vinistic*] churches say, they may *ad secundas nuptias* [*enter into marriage.*] The church of Ro nies it. The church of Englan not declared her sense of it causes the divorced or separated to enter into bonds not to marry by which course she avoids to whether it be lawful or unlawfu

V. Cajus is not sure that his was *per verba de præsenti* [*by ration on the spot*] and since he *Caja bonâ fide* [*honourably*] an out scruple, and so continued petent time, it is a reasonable p tion that he did not make suc cise contract. However a legal and solemn, entered into *bonâ fide*, binds eternally.

VI. Suppose he did: yet a *per verba de præsenti*, is nothing

promise without condition. I say, it is promise only, if the consummation be ended to be deferred; and when God hath not confirmed it by the *solennitia* [*mere rites*] of religion, and the law hath not confirmed it by publication; and (I add) when the law hath forbidden such secret, illegal contracts, and those churches have made them null, such promises pass but a right to each other, which by consent may be dissolved, and [*the parties be*] severed.

III. That which moves me very much is, that it is a civil contract in its own nature, and in much of its use; and is made sacramental by supervening benisons; and therefore, although private contracts do oblige in conscience to their performance, yet the public marriage supervening, must bind by a superior bond, because that is permitted and countenanced, and confirmed, and commanded, and affects all public use and inheritances, and legitimation;—all which are wanting in the other.

IV. Whereas the law says *paria sunt mutuâ compensatione tali* [*when the offence is equal, the compensation should be mutual*] that is not exactly true in religion; for the man and wife are not *pares in Divorties* [*on the same footing in the matter of divorce.*] For though the woman can depart or recede from her husband, yet she cannot turn him away as he can her: and, therefore, she having not only receded upon suspicion or real unkindness, but married another, made it impossible for him to return to her. The fault of Julia was indeed sinfully occasioned by Cajus, but committed by Julia, and therefore I suppose him to be at liberty: bound infinitely to repent, but at liberty to marry.

For the other question, whether Cajus may enter into orders in this case, notwithstanding the apostolic canon in 1. Tim. 3. 2. I answer, that those canons were matters of great prudence and piety, though not divine commandments, but because they were directions to the bishop, not to the person to be ordained, when Cajus hath a desire to enter into orders let him tell his case to the bishop, and if he ordains him notwithstanding, it lies upon the ordainer not the ordained: and the bishop will not ordain him unless he knows how to answer that objection; and if he doth Cajus will be less concerned.

There are some circumstances to be enquired of in this affair, which you have not noted. I have only spoken my conjecture according to the stating of the case. If I were near him, or had more leisure, I should be more exact; for the present I have told you the substance of my thoughts. I pray God send the doubting person the peace and direction of his most holy spirit. So prays, Sir, your very affectionate friend.

JEREM. DUNENSIS.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

LETTER ON SIMPLICITY OF STYLE AND COMPOSITION.

(ADDRESSED TO A FRIEND.)

MY DEAR FRIEND,

I HAVE received your's. Speaking of my poem you say—"Believe me, without flattery, there is a beautiful simplicity throughout the whole." Now I am at a loss to conceive how a poem filled up with imagery can have any simplicity throughout the whole. I request you then to define what is this simplicity, that pervades and vivifies the composition, and yet is only seen in its effects, and which I am such a valetudinarian in literature, as never to have reaped any benefit from. Simplicity in prose, is well ascertained by Swift, who reduced his language to that standard in which a woolen-draper, or other mechanic would have written; so that his biographer tells us, "He was as justly distinguished by the name of the Draper, as Scipio was by that of Africanus." But what is it in poetry? Why it consists, it seems, not only in the language, but the thoughts, which should be so great or beautiful in themselves, as to appear equally well, whether naked or cloathed. Now I believe it will appear incontrovertible that many lofty images when robbed of their poetic dress will seem very flat, and likewise that a word, a happy repetition,

or

or the ſuperior harmony of a line, will often convey a beauty which it is altogether impoſſible to account for. For example, "He hung over the wild margin of that deep from whence his mother ſprung." There is nothing ſtriking in this. Read the ſame in Pope,

O'er the wild margin of the deep he hung,
That *kindred deep* from whence his mother ſprung.

Here the repetition of *deep*, with the addition of *kindred*, conveys a charm, but *what* it is you know not. It is perceived, it is felt, but it can not be explained. And here alſo a very common ſentence becomes beautiful by tautology, which is very oppoſite to ſimplicity of ſtile. Again; Let us rob a bold image of its force of words, and dreſs it in a ſimple ſtile to try its intrinſic greatneſs. "On the rough edge of the fight before it began, Satan ſtepped forth like a tower, with vaſt and haughty ſtrides, in a ſuit of armour made of gold and diamonds. Abdiel could not bear to ſee him, &c." What is there in this? Let Milton tell you,

On the rough edge of battle, ere it join'd,
Satan with vaſt and haughty ſtrides advanc'd,
Came tow'ring, arm'd in adamant and gold.
Abdiel the fight endur'd not, &c. &c.

Which do you prefer? Do you think the ſimplicity of diction adds any thing to Satan's dignity? Why is Parnel extolled? The very hero of ſimplicity! I am ſure there are many anonymous writers, in Dodſley, who are much ſuperior poets. All his pieces but four are indifferent; many were too bad for publication. His *Fairy Tale* written in the old Engliſh language, does not preſerve the idiom. You know the cataſtrope before the tale is half over. Nor do I think it juſt that Sir Topaz ſhould be puniſhed, who ſeems to have no other fault than that of being fortunate in an honourable paſſion. But, waving theſe objections, ſurely a *Fairey Tale* of about thirty ſtanzas, can never merit the pompous appellation of "one of the completeſt compoſitions in any language." *His riſe of woman* (ſays his biographer) is a hint from Heſiod, beautifully handled. True; but ſtill it is a hint from Heſiod. His *Pervigilium Veneris*, is a verſification of a Latin poem, telling us every tenth line, that, "Becauſe the doves pair, and the bulls are bruſhing their ſides through the yellow br
therefore thoſe ſhould love who ha
lov'd before, and the old lovers ſ
begin to love again with all poſſibl
patch!" His *Hermit*, is a bea
compoſition, but the ſubject is
from a tale in proſe; and the meth
relating it is ſo minutely followed
nothing but the verſification is
nell's. How then was he a firſt
poet? Why he was the friend of
and Swift, who have pronounced
a *beautiful ſimplicity runs throug
works*; and thus ſucceeding poet
have doubted but dared not contr
Theſe gentlemen ſeem to have uſ
word *Simplicity* in the ſame man
popiſh prieſts do that of *Myſte
gloſs over what was not well u
ſtood in any point they wiſhed t
ry. That is a myſtery; or the
has ſimplicity, ſeems the fiat of
craft and criticiſm. You rem
my tutor at college? A mere p
You knew F——s, one of his p
He had dull parts, but had cu
enough to diſcern his maſter's
ſide, and never failed to profit
by praiſing paſſages in his moſt
rite authors, and generally with
judgement than we thought com
with his great want of natural
Once, however, when at a lectu
read that part of Xenophon's C
dia, where that *pure* and *ſimple*
as his tutor called him (though
Xenophon would not have t
him) makes Cyrus march from
to Ealing for about three quarto
F——s read on pretty nearly
manner "Thence he marched
taxata." *Heavenly!* "To Ech
Exquiſite! "To Suſa." *G*
"To Perſepolis." *Beyond any
ever read in my life!* Upon this
burſt forth in a univerſal ro
R—— ſomewhat aſhamed ſaid
deed Mr. F——s the author h
ny beauties, but I can ſee none
heroes marching to theſe four
F——s perceived his blunde
with great readineſs replied, "
Sir! no beauties? None of that
ſimplicity you have ſo often
out? Obſerve, Sir, how cloſe, h
ciſe! Not a word too much
little." This was an appeal t
nity. R—— pauſed, reſu
lecture, and from that momen
to ſuſpect that there were many c

beauties in that which he had before considered merely as a journal of images,

To illustrate this matter still farther, I will transcribe from a MSS. yet unpublished a few extracts from the life of that favourite child of simplicity, Billy Bloom, Esq.

Extracts from the Memoirs of BILLY BLOOM; *or the* CHILD *of* SIMPLICITY.

AS Billy Bloom's judgment ripened he was more and more convinced that glowing expression or lofty thought was no part of poetry. His aversion to Epic poetry was incurable. He used to compare Milton to a man in a dropsy, ready every minute to burst, and yet swelled up with unwieldiness. The sight of Homer never failed to have the effect of an emetic on him; and he has often declared, that a man who could use a metaphor would not scruple to pick a pocket. He was enamoured with that kind of writing where chaste, obvious, and natural thoughts are expressed in a simple manner. He was fond of Virgil's eclogues, because he had imbibed an early partiality for them, although he frequently used to hint that early prejudices are not easily removed. Theocritus he liked better, but always read him in translation, because he thought the very sound of the Greek language was too rough for pastoral. He had a vast collection of old ballads, but, of all authors, he most admired Shenstone. I have heard him declare that there were more simple thoughts, and more simple affections to be found in him, than in the whole collection of ballads put together. He made him his pattern and never had an opportunity of shewing how well he could copy. This arose from his feeling a passion in his eighteenth year for Joan Clodpate, an apprentice to a farmer in the parish. To her he wrote a number of sonnets. What use she made of them we know not; but it is certain that she neither returned his passion, nor his songs, since they have unfortunately been able to preserve but one of them from oblivion; which dictated by so chaste an imagination, and written with such uncommon simplicity that it may well serve as a model for this stile of composi-

THE INVITATION.

THE spring it is coming on fast,
The birds they are perched on the sprays,
The wintery frosts they are past,
The shepherds are tuning their lays.

The trees they are covered with leaves,
The ground it is chearfully green,
But still the lost Corydon grieves,
For Phillis is not to be seen.

The daisey is raising its head,
The golden-cups cover the grounds;
See my herds on the meadow are spread,
See my flocks they are feeding around.

But my herds they no longer delight,
Nor my flocks can give pleasure to me,
For say is the daisey so white?
Or the golden-cup brighter than she?

My mind it is tortur'd with doubt,
My breast is tormented with fear;
Like a madman I run all about,
And I ramble I do not know where.

I sleep not a wink all the night,
And my days they do dolefully pass,
Till I see her (oh! exquisite sight!)
Come tripping it over the grass.

Oh! say can'st thou hear me complain,
Nor list to thy shepherd so true;
Oh! come, and give life to the swain,
Who now is a dying for you.

No hurt my sweet Phillis shall ail,
By Venus the Goddess I vow,
For whilst I am holding the pail,
Why—she shall be milking her cow.

This conclusion is beautifully chaste, and bespeaks all the pure simplicity of infant innocence! But we are told that Phillis did not see the force of it. We cannot suppose that his mistress was any great judge of Classical purity; but as a famous antient would not tell a lie in jest, so Mr. Bloom would not write incorrectly to an apprentice girl. To this delicacy are we indebted for the preservation of this poem; for although it seems simplicity itself, yet on revisal he thought *exquisite*, in the ninth line of the sixth stanza, too bold an expression, and not being able to find one more simple, he put the poem in despair into his desk, where I found it on his decease, and preserved it, notwithstanding his imitating Virgil, by desiring, that, like the Æneid, it might be committed to the flames.

Before he had been of five months standing in the university he had an opportunity of displaying his poetical knowledge. The dean of the college

publiſhed a new edition of Addiſon, and preſented ſome of the books to the college. Bloom peruſing that celebrated ſimile of the angel in the campaign when he came to this line,

"Rides *in* the whirlwind and directs the ſtorm"

Scratched out the *in*, and ſubſtituted an *on*. Immediately the whole college divided themſelves into two parties, who were long known by the name of the *inns* and *onns*. The *inns* alledged, that the whirlwind forming a vortex, muſt of courſe draw into its centre any matter in its way; and the angel being matter, muſt of courſe be ſucked *in* by the whirlwind. The *onns* advanced, that the angel could not be ſuppoſed a maſs of heterogeneous matter, but being a light airy ſpirit could not be ſucked into a maſs of thicker conſiſtence than itſelf, and therefore muſt naturally and phyſically be conveyed *on* the *ſurface* of the whirlwind. Amidſt this whirlwind in the college, Bloom walking about as unconcerned as the angel in diſpute. He never condeſcended to advance any arguments on his ſide; and whenever attacked on that head, by his opponents, was content to anſwer with the great Bentley, "*Crede, mihi periculo.*"

3. Mr. Bloom about his twenty ſeventh year fell again in love; but meeting ſtill with ill ſucceſs, he formed the deſperate reſolution of entering into the militia. Inflamed with this idea, he compoſed the two firſt ſtanzas of the following copy of farewell verſes: but being informed that the lady did not entirely deſpiſe his ſimplicity, he altered his reſolution, which is elegantly pointed out to us in the two concluding ſtanzas, worthy of remark, that though written at two different periods of time, it has all the connexion and regularity generally to be met with in compoſitions of this nature.

By the ſide of cryſtal fountains,
Soft I lie reclin'd at eaſe,
Tow'ring rocks and tow'ring mountains,
Where's the nymph my ſoul can pleaſe?

Riſe ye rivers!—Oh my Phillis!—
Murmur waves upon the ſhore,
Haſte to arms, cries great Achilles;
Oh! I ne'er ſhall ſee thee more.

Lo! the vines entwine the elm, oh!
—Oh, the pleaſures of the grove!
Let me then embrace my Helen, oh!
Virtue yields the palm to love.

Hence ſtern war, the herds are lowing,
Off then every gloomy care;
See! my ſoul with joy o'erflowing,
Where art thou, oh! Phillis where?

4. Mr. Bloom carried his love for ſimplicity ſo far, that it ruled him even in the neceſſary appetites. He was immoderately fond of ſweetmeats, that he has often declared to me, that never paſſed by the gateway of Sion houſe, but it gave him ſo great a longing for white ginger bread, that he was obliged to cure it at the firſt confectioner's he came to. I aſked him how he could reſiſt the rage for barley ſugar when he ſaw the new pillars at Drury lane? But he replied with ſome warmth that no man of taſte could like barley ſugar, for the *colouring* deſtroyed the ſimplicity.

5. Mr. Bloom was determined to ſhew his taſte in *improvements*. He purchaſed a ſmall farm, which had been prettily laid out: but Mr. Bloom, by deſtroying the garden, permitting the weeds to grow, and by other means which fell of their own accord into the anticlimax in the ſcale of *improvement* reſtored it to ſuch a ſtate of nature, that you could find no veſtiges of the art or expence that had been made uſe of in its reduction to ſimplicity. He publiſhed an account of his villa, and in page 28th he ſays—"Croſſing the duck pond on a plank, you have the dunghill full in view, tufted with toad ſtools and ſo naturally ſcattered as to hide all appearance of art. On the left is the hog-ſtie emboſſomed in a grove of nettles." This however he afterwards converted into the Temple of Sim city, where between the buſts of —— and —— ſtands the monument of Andrew Brice, late printer of Exeter with this inſcription:

Sacred to the memory
of
Mr. ANDREW BRICE,
Who with infinite labour, and true
for ſimplicity of diction,
Collected, methodized, explained
publiſhed
Three dialogues,
In the pure, unadulterated langu
Devonſhire;

By which we are inſtructed in the natu re
And unadorned ſtyle of ſpeaking when the Exmoor forreſter would expreſs
Either the force of love or the fire of reſentment.
Him,
Whilſt nobly employed in digeſting the language of Dartmoor,
Fate,
Envious leſt Simplicity ſhould reſume her throne,
Snatch'd from us,
In the 84th year of his age.
The friend of nature
hath erected this tribute to his fame,
And every lover of ſimplicity
will ſhed a tear to
His memory.

D. E

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

ANECDOTES OF THE LATE DR. MIDDLETON.

THIS learned and ingenious divine, ſon of a clergyman in Yorkſhire, was born at Richmond in that county, on the 27th of December, 1683. His father being poſſeſſed of an eaſy fortune beſides his preferment in the church, gave him a liberal education; and at ſeventeen years of age, he was ſent to Trinity College, in Cambridge, of which in 1706 he was choſen fellow. In 1707 he commenced maſter of arts: and two years after joined with ſeveral other fellows of his college in a petition to Dr. More, then Biſhop of Ely, as their viſitor, againſt the celebrated Dr. Bentley their maſter. In the early part of his life, he was not thought to poſſeſs any very extraordinary talents; and his attention was more devoted to muſic than to ſtudy, at the time he engaged in the controverſy with Bentley. This occaſioned Bentley to call him in contempt a *fiddler*; and probably to this ſarcaſm the world may be indebted for the many excellent works he afterwards produced. However, he had no ſooner joined in the proceedings againſt Bentley, than he withdrew himſelf from his juriſdiction, by marrying Mrs. Drake, daughter of Mr. Morris, of Oak-Morris in Kent, and widow of counſellor Drake of Cambridge, a lady of ample fortune. After his marriage, he took a ſmall rectory in the Iſle of Ely, which was in the gift of his wife; but reſigned it in little more than a year, probably becauſe he thought it not worth keeping. In October 1717, when King George I. viſited the Univerſity of Cambridge, he was created with ſeveral others, a doctor of divinity by mandate; and was the perſon who gave the firſt motion to that famous proceeding againſt Dr. Bentley, which made ſuch a noiſe in the nation. Upon the great enlargement of the public library at Cambridge, by the addition of Biſhop More's books, which had been purchaſed by the King for 6000 guineas, and preſented to the univerſity, the erection of the new office of principal librarian, was voted, and then conferred upon Dr. Middleton. After the deceaſe of his firſt wife, he travelled through France into Italy, and arrived at Rome early in the year 1724. Much leiſure, with an infirm ſtate of health, was the cauſe of his journey to Italy; where, though his character and profeſſion were well known, he was yet treated with particular reſpect by perſons of the firſt diſtinction both in church and ſtate. The author of his life in the old "Biographia Brittannica," relates, * that on his firſt coming there he got himſelf introduced, in his character of principal librarian, to his brother librarian at the Vatican, who received him with great politeneſs; but, upon his mentioning Cambridge, ſaid, he did not know before that there was any univerſity in England of that name; and at the ſame time took notice, that he was no ſtranger to that of Oxford, for which he expreſſed a great eſteem. Our new librarian took ſome pains to convince his brother not only of the real exiſtence, but of the real dignity of his univerſity of Cambridge. At laſt the keeper of the Vatican acknowledged, that he had indeed heard of a celebrated *ſchool* of that name in England, where youth were prepared for their admiſſion at Oxford; and Dr. Middleton left him at preſent in that ſentiment. But this unexpected indignity made him reſolve to ſupport his reſidence at Rome, in ſuch a manner, as ſhould be a credit

* *This ſtory however hath been deemed improbable.*

to his ſtation at Cambridge: and accordingly he agreed to give 400l. per annum for an hotel, with all accommodations fit for the reception of perſons of the firſt rank in Rome; which joined to his great fondneſs for antique curioſities, occaſioned him to treſpaſs a little upon his fortune. He returned through Paris in the year 1725. In December 1731, he was appointed Woodwardian profeſſor, and in July 1732, publiſhed his inauguration ſpeech. Reading lectures upon foſſils, was not an employment ſuited to his taſte, or to the turn of his ſtudies: and he reſigned it in 1734. Soon after this, he married a ſecond wife, Mary the daughter of the Rev. Conyers Place, of Dorcheſter: and upon her death, a third, Anne, daughter of John Powell, Eſq. of Boughroyd, near Radnor.

In 1735, he publiſhed "A diſſertation concerning the origin of Printing in England." Of which I ſhall have occaſion to ſpeak further hereafter. In 1741, came out his great work, "The hiſtory of the life of M. Tullius Cicero," in two volumes, 4to. publiſhed by ſubſcription, and dedicated to Lord Hervey, who was much the author's friend. In December 1748, he publiſhed his "Free inquiry into the miraculous powers which are ſuppoſed to have ſubſiſted in the Chriſtian church from the earlieſt ages, through ſeveral ſucceſſive centuries." Innumerable anſwerers now appeared againſt him, two of whom, Dodwell and Church, diſtinguiſhed themſelves with ſo much zeal, that they were complimented by the Univerſity of Oxford with the degree of doctor in divinity. It does not appear, that he originally intended to reply to any of them ſeparately, for he was meditating a general anſwer to all the objections made againſt the Free Enquiry, but being ſeized with illneſs, and imagining he might not be able to go through it, he ſingled out Church and Dodwell as the two moſt conſiderable of his adverſaries, and employed himſelf in preparing a particular anſwer to them. This, however, he did not live to finiſh, but died of a ſlow hectic fever, and diſorder in his liver, on the 28th of July 1750, in the 67th year of his age, at Kilderſham in Cambridgeſhire, an eſtate of his own purchaſing. A little before his death, he thought it prudent to accept of a ſmall living from Sir John Frederick, Ba

He publiſhed a great variety of tra on various learned ſubjects, too many a too well known to be here enumerate all which, except the life of Cice were collected in 1752, and printed gether in four volumes, 4to. Beſid the mezzotinto print of him, which i very good likeneſs, a medal of him w caſt and repaired by Giovanni Pozz at Rome, in 1724, which ſome ye ago was copied in London by M Stewart, and has ſince been engrav as well as copied at an eaſier expen by Mr. Wedgewood.

Dr. Middleton ſuperintended in own houſe, the education of two three young gentlemen of rank, amo whom was the preſent Lord Montfo for whoſe father he purchaſed a va able library ſince diſperſed by a bo ſeller's marked catalogue. The doct antiques, which he deſcribed in "*G mana quædam antiquitatis monument* are in the cabinet of Horace Walp Eſq.

Dr. Middleton left ſome MSS. hind him, the titles of which are follows: 1. "Brouillon of an apol for Dr. Middleton's writings, and h far it is allowable to conform to religion of any country."—2. Laughton's account of finding Middleton at a tavern [July 3, 171 —3. An univerſity grace for eſtabliſh the office of Library-keeper.—4. An vertiſement for the intended publ tion of a ſerious apology for the lett Dr. Waterland.—5 Oratio Woodw iana.—6. Brouillon of a Latin di tation, concerning the power of m cles, to prove a revelation.—7. A L diſſertation to prove the gift of tong —8. Remarks on the letters from garus to Jeſus.—9. A Latin ſpeech tended to have been ſpoken before Geo. II. on his viſit to Cambridge.— An expoſtulatory letter to the Rev. Waterland.—11. The firſt and ſec books of Cicero's Epiſtles tranſl into Engliſh.—12. Brouillon concer the character of ſome writers, and ſtate of the church, in the third fourth centuries. Several other work Dr. Middleton, were known to exiſted, particularly the two follow which were burnt by himſelf: 1. firſt part of ſome conſiderat in defence of the plain account the ſacrament." [By Biſhop H

—2. "A Latin dissertation on proofs of the divinity and truth of gion." Of the last mentioned ar- a copy had been taken by Bolingbroke. There were also nd among his papers, some materials the life of Demosthenes, correspond- to that of Cicero.

Bishop Newton relates, that it is known that Dr. Middleton wrote mise on the inutility, and inefficacy prayer, which was communicated to Bolingbroke, who much approved nd advised the publication of it. Middleton, however, never thought er to publish it in her life time, and Bishop heard that Dr. Heberden, a cular friend of Dr. Middleton, to whom his widow left all his rs, has since committed it to the t.

o this account it may be added, that Mrs. Montagu, nearly related to his first wife, was educated at the feet of this Gamaliel. The present Lord Montfort then Mr. Bromley, was (as hath been before noted) under his tuition, as was, from 1745 till his death, the late Mr. Robartes, nephew to the Earl of Radnor, who generously continued the annual allowance to Dr. Middleton, after the young man was dead.

A friend once lamenting to Dr. M. that he had not been made a bishop, "Then, Sir, he replied, as they have not thought fit to trust me, I am at liberty to speak my mind." His death happening about the same period with that of Mr. Gordon the translator of Tacitus, Lord Bolingbroke said to a most amiable physician now living, "Then there is the best writer in England gone and the worst."

PARLIAMENTARY HISTORY;

A Brief Detail of the Proceedings in the Second Session of the FIFTEENTH *Parliament of* Great Britain.

(Continued from our Magazine for August, p. 360.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Tuesday, June 11.

HE order of the day, for going into a committee on the r lowering the price of substitutes, moved, and carried, Mr Viner, the Speaker left the chair, moved structions be given to the com- to receive a clause for prevent- deputy lieutenants, or officers itia, from inlisting any man as a ne, who should not take an oath effect, "That he is a native of the to which the corps in which he belongs." This occasioned much y speaking, but the clause was by a majority of 18.

Wednesday, 12.

house divided itself into a Com- of Supply, and the Chancellor Exchequer moved, that the sum ool. be granted to pay off the e on his Majesty's civil list, as carried without any debate.

Friday, 14.

Burke's œconomical bill was cond time, and produced a very g conversation, in which many f state bore a part. The bill nevertheless allowed to be a good ordered to be committed,

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Monday, June 17.

THEIR lordships being summoned for this day, on a motion by the Earl of Abington, respecting a repeal of the Irish declaratory act, all the cabinet ministers attended, when his lordship barely announced his intention of submitting on a future day some proposition to the house not yet fully digested.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE *Marquis of Graham* moved, for leave to bring in a bill for repealing an act of the 19th of George II. which, under very severe penalties, prohibited wearing the ancient Highland dress in the Highlands of Scotland, Leave was accordingly given.

Tuesday 18.

The order of the day was moved for going into a committee, to consider of the reports from the commissioners of the publick accounts, when a great variety of pecuniary business was taken up, and discussed at considerable length.

Wednesday 19.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved for the following sums, to be expended

expended in the plantation ſervice, viz.

536l. for Georgia.
621l. for Nova Scotia.
3000l for St. John's.
3950l. for Eaſt Florida.
2700l. for Weſt Florida.

And 73,704*l.* 8*s.* 10*d.* to diſcharge penſions payable at the Engliſh Treaſury to American refugees, all which ſums were granted.

Thurſday 20.

Lord John Cavendiſh brought up a meſſage from his Majeſty, requeſting of his faithful Commons, that he might be permitted to exceed the votes of ſupplies to which they had agreed, in caſe the exigencies of publick affairs ſhould be found to require it. This meſſage being read was referred to a committee of the whole Houſe.

Friday 21.

Lord Mahon moved the order of the day, for going into a committee on his bill for preventing bribery and corruption at elections of members to ſerve in parliament. This gave riſe to a long and warm altercation on ſeveral exceptionable clauſes, which ſo irritated the friends of the bill, that they moved to withdraw it, which was granted.

Monday 24.

After a goood deal of converſation about ordnance debentures, which are uſually paid only at the end of thirty months, and yet bear no intereſt, *Gen. Smith* moved, that the reſolution of May 5th be read, which makes it contrary to law, that any judge belonging to the ſupreme court of judicature in Bengal, ſhould accept of any place or office under the India Company's ſervants. He then informed the Houſe, that Sir Robert Chalmers, one of the judges of the ſupreme court, had actually accepted of an appointment from the governor-general, and this amounting to a groſs violation of the 13th of his preſent Majeſty, he had drawn up the following reſolution, which he moved in form: "That Warren Haſtings, ——— Wheeler, Eſqrs. and Sir Robert Chalmers, being concerned, the two firſt in conferring, the laſt in accepting of an office under the governor-general of Bengal, have violated an act of parliament, and eſtabliſhed a precedent of the moſt dangerous tendency," which, however, was carried without a diviſion.

Tueſday 25.

This day the Houſe was prodigi crouded in expectation of the Atto General's motion, which he ſtated, a very cloſe and ſpirited introdu to conſiſt of the following particul

I. That there be forthwith la fore this Houſe, an account of t lance in the hands of the Right Richard Rigby, Eſq. paymaſter ral of his Majeſties forces.

II. That the ſaid Right Hon. ard Rigby do in fourteen day the next meeting of parliament alſo to this Houſe, the balance hands, at the time he quitted of

III. The ſame reſolutions formed and propoſed *mutatis mu* relative to the Right Hon. W Ellis, late Treaſurer of the navy

IV. That the above officers countable for the intereſt they rec their reſpective balances from t at leaſt of their offices.

V. That as it was now too l bringing in a bill for carrying of theſe reſolutions into a law the prorogation, ſuch a bill ou undoubtedly to be brought on as poſſible, next ſeſſion of parli

This celebrated and importa tion was however negatived by rity of eleven.

Monday, July 2.

This day, after reading ſeve the cuſtoms, the report from t mittee on the bill for compel ſons holding places in Ame the Weſt Indies to reſide th brought up, and the amendme read. But *Sir George Saville* that the words *America and* he a good deal of altercation enſue iſſued in a rejection of the mo the paſſing of the bill.

Monday 9.

Mr. Coke of Nottingham motion, that an humble addr ſented to his Majeſty, prayi will be graciouſly pleaſed to Houſe, which of his miniſter ſumed to adviſe, in the preſen ſtate of the finances of this c grant a penſion of 3200l. a Right Hon. Col. Barré, to c that gentleman's ceaſing to fi of Treaſurer of the navy or an der government. In the courſe bate, the Right Hon. Charl called upon to explain his

ving himself from the counsels of
overeign. The Right Hon. Mr.
e being also in this predicament,
having just resigned the office of
master-general, deemed it equally
incumbent on him to enter on his justi-
tion. The pointed and masterly
ence made by these two able statesmen
and patriots, created one of the most
interesting debates that ever happened
in the House. [See the second article in our Review of New Publications].

Thursday 11.

This day his Majesty went to the House of Peers, and, the Commons attending, made the following most gracious speech from the throne, after which the parliament was adjourned to the 3d of September:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

THE unwearied assiduity with which you have persevered in the discharge of your duty in parliament, during so long a session, bears the most honourable testimony to your zeal and industry in the service of the publick; which you have provided with the most discernment of its true interests; wisely opening every channel for the return of peace, and furnishing with no less vigilance the means of carrying on the war, if that measure should be unavoidable.

The extensive powers with which I have myself invested, to treat for reconciliation and amity with the colonies which have taken arms in North America, I shall continue to employ in the manner most conducive to the attainment of those objects, and with the earnestness suitable to their importance.

The zeal which my subjects in Ireland have expressed for the publick service shows that the liberality of your proceedings towards them is felt there as it ought; and has engaged their affections, equally with their duty and loyalty, in the common cause.

The diligence and ardour, with which you have entered upon the consideration of the British interests in the West Indies, are worthy of your wisdom, justice, and humanity. To protect the persons and fortunes of millions in those distant regions, and to combine our prosperity with their happiness, are objects which amply repay the utmost labour and exertion.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

I Return you my particular thanks for the very liberal supplies which you have granted with so much chearfulness and zeal for the service of the current year. I reflect with extreme regret, upon the heavy expences which the circumstances of publick affairs unavoidably call for. It shall be my care to husband your means to the best advantage, and, as far as depends on me, to apply that œconomy which I have endeavoured to set on foot in my civil establishment to those more extensive branches of publick expenditure, in which still more important advantages may be expected.

My Lords, and Gentlemen,

THE important successes, which, under the favour of Divine Providence, the valour of my fleet in the West-Indies hath obtained, promise a favourable issue to our operations in that quarter. The events of war in the East-Indies have also been prosperous, Nothing, however, can be more repugnant to my feelings than the long continuance of so complicated a war.

My ardent desire of peace has induced me to take every measure which promised the speediest accomplishment of my wishes; and I will continue to exert my best endeavours for that purpose. But if, for want of a corresponding disposition in our enemies, I should be disappointed in the hope I entertain of a speedy termination of the calamities of war, I rely on the spirit, affection, and unanimity of my parliament and people, to support the honour of my crown, and the interests of my kingdoms; not doubting that the blessing of Heaven, which I devoutly implore upon our arms, employed as they are in our just and necessary defence, will enable me to obtain fair and reasonable terms of pacification. The most triumphant career of victory would not excite me to aim at more; and I have the satisfaction to be able to add, that I see no reason which should induce me to think of accepting less.

FOR

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

ON GENIUS.

VARIOUS are the definitions which have been given of Genius. It is a word ſtill uſed in the greateſt latitude. Thus we commonly ſay, a perſon poſſeſſes a mathematical or a poetical genius, or a genius for muſic, ſculpture, or painting; or, from ſome happy and ſucceſsful efforts in any of the arts or ſciences, the voice of the publick or poſterity may honour him with the appellation of a great or tranſcendent genius.

The vulgar, whoſe ideas are always without accuracy or order, generally ſubſtitute one quality of mind for another. For this reaſon, Genius and Taſte are often miſtaken for ſynonymous terms and confounded, though it is hardly poſſible for any two things to be more diſtinct. Indeed, their difference is ſo great and various, as to merit a ſhort illuſtration This is the more worthy of attention, that it may furniſh us with ſome pertinent and ſatisfactory conceptions of the ſubject.

By taſte, we receive pleaſure from artificial or natural beauty, and judge of correctneſs and elegance in particular compoſitions. We are enabled by Genius to perform in ſuch a manner as to make others perceive the pleaſures of Taſte. The one communicates ſuch qualities to an object as are diſcernable at leaſt in an exquiſite degree, by thoſe only who poſſeſs the other. If a tragedy makes me ſhed no tears, the writer has miſſed his aim. If a poem or picture raiſes no emotions in my mind, I conclude the artiſt deſtitute of Genius, or he may conclude me deſtitute of Taſte.

Though a very palpable connection ſubſiſts between Taſte and Genius, the one may often prevail in a very extraordinary degree where there is but little of the other. The firſt implies delicacy, the ſecond ſtrength of imagination. The one may prevail in a rude, the other never but in a poliſhed, and both are eſſential to a finiſhed character. Homer, Shakeſpear, and Milton, are all diſtinguiſhed by a genius eminently original and extenſive: yet which of theſe great maſters is not chargeable with blunders, which an accurate and refined taſte muſt have prevented?

It will be generally found that a taſte is much more univerſal than genius. Many who are incapab imitating or equalling, can yet reli beauties or excellence of the moſt ed performances. One is the ey refined, the other the executive ty of a maſterly underſtanding.

Some portion or ſhare of taſte, ever, ſeems indiſpenſible to the exertions of genius. Order and are more or leſs inſeparable from efforts of a rational agent. Th rules to which the boldeſt minds no caſe, on no occaſion ſuperior. not this which gives Genius the to pleaſe, but this certainly prev from diſguſting others.

But the chief characteriſtic of is invention. It creates and mul while Taſte only arranges and It is Genius who projects the pl produces materials; it is Taſt whom they derive that ſymmet adheſion, which forms and enjoi into one building. This no prolific talent gives the former a ſuperiority over the latter. Geni the Nile or the Ganges, fertil moſt barren ſoil over which i It acts in the artificial, as the ſ in the natural world. A cert gree of light and heat are felt w it ſhines. It poſſeſſes the po charming the fancy and captiva heart. From it the triteſt ſubj rive luſtre and novelty, and wit aſſiſtance, the neweſt and moſt loſe their original qualities, come baſe and vulgar.

ON TASTE.

THE feelings of men are ſo and their determinations concer productions of Genius have be ferent, that the very exiſtence has been called in queſtion. poſing there is ſuch a faculty a ſome have doubted whether are not alike true. We ſhall firſt endeavour to eſtabliſh th of Taſte and then conſider in conſiſts.

The truth or exiſtence of t ſing quality of mind may be

n the very fact produced as an evi-
ce againſt it. For, were there no
thing, mankind would equally
ove or diſapprove every compoſi-
. This ſuppoſition would for ever
an end to all diſcrimination of me-
The loweſt ballad or piece of
ight-errantry would from that mo-
be put on a level with the *Iliad* or
; and the indigeſted lucubrations
common newſmonger be deemed
l to the hiſtorical compoſitions of
or *Livy*. But if this is too groſs
be admitted, it will of conſequence
, that the nature and operations
aſte are indiſputable.

Taſte may be defined the power of
iving pleaſure from the beauties of
re and art. Some are of opinion,
for the diſcovery of theſe we need
recourſe to no other faculty than
of the underſtanding. Truth, ſay
, of all kinds conſiſts of a con-
ity to nature. The underſtand-
is the only judge of truth. There-
by the underſtanding alone, we
certainly determine, what in the
ous objects we contemplate is na-
or unnatural.

by reaſon or underſtanding be
meant that faculty which, by com-
g things together, enables us to
rn between truth or falſhood, and
vers the cauſes, or traces the con-
ce of things, the concluſion is by
eans juſt. Theſe are powers to
h the moſt different operations be-
Taſte judges inſtinctively, rea-
by the intervention of other ideas.
y is the object of the one, truth of
her: the firſt is allied to a warm
, and the ſecond to a cool head.
certain, however, that ſuch per-
nces only as are conformable to na-
will always pleaſe, that a florid ſtile,
rous characters, and forced ſenti-
, though perhaps reliſhed for a
, delight no more the moment
and reaſon make it appear that
have no juſt foundation in nature.
though the underſtanding be not
ly ſource of Taſte, the one is in
degree indiſpenſible to the growth
improvement of the other. It is
cultivated underſtanding which
es us to judge of the ſymmetry
ts, and their proportion as well
tendency of each particular part
m and complete one entire whole.
by a true Taſte joined to ſound
reaſon and ſtrong ſenſe, we are beſt qualified to judge of compoſition.

It is ſtill urged that there is no ſuch thing as true and corrupt Taſte. For as in architecture the Grecian ſtructures were admired for many ages, then the Gothic Taſte ſucceeded, and prevailed for as as long a time, and now the models of ancient Greece are again revived. Thus different periods and different nations have each a different ſtile in building. In like manner, the Aſiatics always aſſumed ſuch bold metaphors and ſtrong language as appeared turgid to the Attics, who delighted only in plain and ſimple expreſſions.

From theſe and ſimilar facts, ſome have concluded that every one's Taſte is equally good, and that there is no ſtandard by which to aſcertain what is true, and what is falſe. But will any pretend to ſay that the Taſte of a Hottentot, or that of a Cherokee is as good as the Taſte of an European, who has received the beſt culture by an application to the ſciences, and by carefully ſtudying the compoſitions of the moſt claſſical writers. The bare mention of this ſingle circumſtance, ſeems ſufficent to expoſe its abſurdity.

The word Taſte is derived or borrowed from one of the external ſenſes which bears the ſame name, and as by proper application the literal ſenſe may improve to an high degree, ſo alſo may the figurative. Thus he whoſe Taſte is not yet refined pronounces only on general, being unable either to point out particular beauties, or to diſcriminate minute imperfections. Afterwards, by proper culture and a ſedulous attention to the moſt eminent authors comparing them together, and marking the moſt ſtriking paſſages, he may come to deſcry thoſe very graces which he ſaw not before, and which eſcape the notice of a leſs inquiſitive and curious mind. He will then obſerve the niceſt difference between light and ſhade, and trace with accuracy and pleaſure the ſmalleſt lines, however blended, till they mingle entirely, and are loſt in each other.

One of the moſt general laws in our conſtitution is that all our powers, whether of body or mind, are conſtantly improved by exerciſe. Such artiſts as are habitually employed in poliſhing bodies, bring their ſenſe of feeling to a wonderful degree of perfection. Thoſe too who are much converſant with mi-

croſcopical objects generally perceive the ſmalleſt ones with aſtoniſhing exactneſs. We ſee alſo that ſuch as are uſed to the flavour of liquor can even diſtinguiſh their different ingredients when various and compounded. By ſimilar means, our internal ſenſe is likewiſe refined, as appears from the palpable deſparity which every where takes place, between rude untutored nations, and ſuch as enjoy the advantage of a liberal education.

The diſtinguiſhing qualities of a good Taſte are delicacy and correctneſs. By the one we receive pleaſure from the ſweetneſs, by the other from the unity of compoſition. By the firſt we are ſenſibly affected with all its graces, we perceive by the ſecond its ſmalleſt defects. That owes moſt to an exquiſite ſenſibility, this to ſound reaſon. The one receives more from nature, the other from art. Though none are ſingularly delicate, who are not in a certain degree correct, and none thoroughly correct, who have not a tincture of delicacy, yet ſome have the one and ſome the other, in more or leſs perfection. Among ancient critics, the firſt prevailed in *Longinus*, the ſecond in *Ariſtotle*. Among the moderns, *Addiſon* ſucceeded in that, and *Swift*, had he wrote on criticiſm, would certainly have excelled in this.

But ſuppoſing ſome difference in Taſte, how ſhall we diſtinguiſh the juſt from the unjuſt? Where have we any proper or deciſive ſtandard by which our various appeals may be finally adjudged? Here indeed, is the hardeſt part of our taſk! We give the name of ſtandard to that which is generally acknowledged to be an equitable criterion of other things of the ſame kind. A ſtandard weight for inſtance is that by which we try the juſtneſs of all other weights. Thus the court is deemed the ſtandard of good breeding, and the holy ſcriptures of theological truth. In like manner, the ſtandard of Taſte applies only to objects ſubject to its cognizance. One admires muſic, another poetry, and a third painting, and yet all may poſſeſs a juſt Taſte. The tenderneſs and delicacy of Virgil, may charm one. I may be ſtruck with the ſimplicity and fire of the Iliad: ſtill neither of us may be defective in point of diſcernment or Taſte. But ſhould my antagoniſt affirm that *Homer* has no beauties or at leaſt but very few, I conclude immediat that he is either totally deſtitute of Ta or has only a moſt imperfect one. this I appeal to the united teſtimo of all ages, which would conde him, as it would his Taſte ſhould affirm that ſugar is a very ſtr bitter. Some think nature the o ſtandard to which we ought to ap our different Taſtes, in order to de mine which deſerves the preferen Though this may be no improper in imitative and deſigning arts, as teſt of literary compoſition it will prove uniformly deciſive. The ini table ſimplicity of *Parnel* is gener preferred to the ſprightly wit of *Cow* it is notwithſtanding ſtill difficul ſay which of the two is the moſt ceſsful imitator of nature.

Did we know any perſon poſſe of infallible reaſon, the beſt ſenſe, diſcernment, and juſt Taſte, to him might finally and ſafely refer, on judgment ſecurely rely. But ther none to whom mankind will pay a deference. We muſt therefore recourſe for a ſtandard to another q ter. And though works of the perfect deſcription have not eſcape cenſure of ſome periods, ſuccee ones have never failed to do them tice. The higheſt models of com tion have been accidentally condem but the temporary illuſion which ſcured their excellence ſoon diſappe and they, by commanding univ attention, excited that unanimous frage and admiration, which is natural and juſt reward. Of this are the Iliad and Eneid, which, th not abſolutely perfect, are cert the nobleſt and moſt accompliſhed p of all antiquity, and have been g rally admired in almoſt every age. mong ourſelves, in the diſſolute of Charles the Second, Taſte was different from what it is at preſent. quaint witticiſms of *Cowley*, and wild ſallies of *Waller*, were then plauded and extolled as elegant m of fine compoſition, while the ſ majeſty of *Milton* was altogether looked and Paradiſe Loſt lay b in oblivion. Ignorance and barb luxury and profuſion may indeed ſ times render nations, as well as viduals, blind to the productions greateſt maſters, but we may fairl honourably rely on the publick

t when confirmed by a ſeries of ceſſive ages.

Here, the reader will permit me to , that goodneſs of heart, as well as odneſs of head, is peculiarly eſſential a good taſte. Without this you will wholly unable to reliſh the various ſures of moral beauty, one of the bleſt and ſublimeſt ſources of refined ſation, which the mind of man is able of indulging. The man who deſtitute of this talent, whatever his er powers may be, labours under a ect which no kind or degree of re- ement can poſſibly ſupply. For the der, the humane, the benevolent, generous and noble in heart and racter excite thoſe congenial and pathetic affections, which conſti- a ſeries of the moſt exquiſite and ſubſtantial enjoyment.

THE SOURCES OF GRAND IDEAS.

ADDISON was the firſt who treated the pleaſures of imagination. This cording to him, originates in ſubli- y, beauty, and novelty. If we en- re into what may be called the effi- t cauſe of this exquiſite ſenſation, why ſuch objects or qualities affect imagination ſo as to become pleaſ- or diſpleaſing, it is a matter of the reſt ſubtilty. This may be one rea- why ſo few have attempted the ſub- after *Addiſon*, and among thoſe have, why their ſucceſs has not been equal to their expectations.

We readily obſerve that regular fi- res, ſuch as circles, ſquares, ovals, hexagons, afford much greater ſa- faction than figures drawn without regularity or deſign. But when advance a ſtep farther, and en- vour to inveſtigate how theſe figures duce this pleaſure, all is covered with impenetrable veil. The texture is nice and thin as to elude our moſt er graſp.

The final cauſes of grandeur or ſub- ity lie more open, and generally com- hend large ſpace or long duration. us a vaſt extended plain, the ſpa- s firmament of Heaven, and the menſe ocean are all ſublime objects. thoſe connected with great height depth, ſtrike us more than a large al ſpace. If we look up to the top down from the ſummit of an ex- ing high mountain, it will raiſe ſtronger ſenſations of grandeur than a plain where we can behold no end of the proſpect.

Things which create ſenſations of terror and admiration, are likewiſe for the moſt part proper objects of ſublimity. A lion is an awful and majeſtic animal. As two armies joining in battle produce one of the greateſt exertions of human power it exhibits an object peculiarly grand and intereſting. Every thing terrible, however, is not therefore ſublime. The amputation of a limb, or the bite of a rattleſnake are circumſtances very terrible, but without grandeur or ſublimity.

Simplicity, as oppoſed to ſub diviſion in two minute parts, is equally eſſential to the ſublime ſtile, and to what is called the grand manner in architecture. In this noble and uſeful art, regularity, proportion, and ſymmetry have commonly a fine effect, but a heap of rocks piled up in the wildeſt diſorder are much more ſublime than when laid upon one another, according to the exacteſt and niceſt rules of architecture. A river gliding gently down its channel is beautiful, but then only becomes ſublime, when it ruſhes with impetuoſity and violence, and, ſpurning its wont-banks, bears all before it. A common horſe is an uſeful animal, a racehorſe a beautiful one, but it is a war horſe alone which raiſes an idea of grandeur.

Variety and darkneſs, ſolitude and ſilence, are all ſources of ſublime ſenſations. The ſound of a large bell or clock is always grand, but inſpires additional ſublimity when heard in the ſtill and ſilent night. Thus the contemplation of the heavens ſparkling with innumerable ſtars, is alſo more ſublime than the ſun at noon day. This perhaps, may be the reaſon, why night pieces are for the moſt part ſo very popular and entertaining.

In general, all objects of grandeur, ſtrike us more alone than in company. Emotions of ſublimity are in ſome degree inſeparable from every noiſe uncommonly loud or violent. That occaſioned by a drum, or cannon, or thunder an earthquake, or volcano are always ſublime. But ſolitude very conſiderably increaſes the ſenſation.

Some moral qualities ſuch as heroiſm, magnanimity, contempt of danger, or of death, and eſpecially the ideas which religion gives of angels and ſuperior

beings, are ſingularly great and ſtriking. But nothing of this kind is equal to the conceptions we are taught to form of Deity. The ſublimeſt virtues of the ſublimeſt creatures are but faint ſhadows of his perfections. Qualities of this tranſcendant ſpecies ſometimes break forth in them with a tranſcient ſplendor, like thoſe wandering fires which illuminate the darkneſs of the night, but ſhine in him with that uniform brightneſs which we can liken to nothing ſo much as to the untroubled eternal luſtre of the higheſt heavens. Who can think of his greatneſs, who fills equally every part of ſpace, whoſe being is the ſame in every point of duration, to whoſe will the univerſe owes its exiſtence, on whoſe decree, hangs the fate of worlds, whoſe wiſdom is infinite, whoſe power is irriſiſtible, without recognizing in his own mind, the moſt profound veneration? With what awful and affecting majeſty and terror, is he deſcribed in the following paſſage:—*He bowed the heavens alſo and came down, and darkneſs was under his feet, and he rode upon a cherub, and did fly, yea and he did fly upon the wings of the wind!*

Philoſophers have differed about what chiefly conſtitutes the true ſublime. We have already ſeen that ſome things markably terrible, produce no ſuch ſation. Neither can amplitude be ſidered as poſſeſſing excluſively this tinguiſhing quality: for it is not common to perceive it in mental di ſitions, in bodily ſtrength, and eve a loud noiſe. I rather take it to ceed from the junction of ſimplicity power. Simplicity in the object ſe inſeparable from the perfection o our conceptions and power; either mediately or more remotely conce in whatever fills the human mind ſublimity or grandeur.

Here we cannot help admiring wiſdom and goodneſs by which we formed ſo capable of receiving ple from all the objects that ſurroun This muſt ſurely diſpoſe every thin perſon to regard with humility and titude the infinite mercy and ben lence of his maker. The eye w have been ſufficient perhaps for animal life, had it been able onl diſtinguiſh one object from ano But ſupreme benignity appears co cuous in making it an inſtrumen conveying to us a variety of the bleſt, the moſt refined and rat delights.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

AN ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATION.

THERE will be a remarkable conjunction of the two ſuperior planets, Saturn and Jupiter, in the fiery Trigon, on the 7th day of November next, about 15 minutes paſt 5 o'clock in the morning; they meet in 28 deg. 22 min. of Sagittarius. Saturn will be elevated 46 min. above Jupiter, they are now evening ſtars 43 deg. 25 min. diſtant from the ſun; ſo that after ſunſet, in the ſouth-weſt hemiſphere, they will afford a pleaſant view to all aſtronomers. The conjunctions of theſe ſuperior planets, generally denote high differences between Chriſtian Kings and Princes, their kingdoms and monarchies much afflicted, commotions, wars ditions, treaſons, alteration of laws cuſtoms, ſtrange apparitions, prodig meteors, &c. *Sed exitus acta prob* Εὐλογητὸς ὁ ῥύσης Ἰσραὴλ εἰς τὸ χρόνους.

There will alſo be a tranſit of cury over the upper part of the dice, on the 12th of November i afternoon, from left to right, ap ing like a ſmall black ſpot. B will be neceſſary for the aſtronom make uſe of a teleſcope to view it al. The beginning is at 2 h. 4 the middle 3 h. 44 m. and the e h. 4 m.

ANTRO

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

ON SCIENCE.

HE riſe of literature in modern times was not owing to an original effort of the human powers. The ...y of the ancients awaked the genius of the moderns, and the philoſophy that firſt prevailed was introduced ...n Greece and Rome. The circumce of a foreign original had ſerious permanent effects upon literature. Greek and Roman claſſicks ſuggeſted the materials as well as the form ...e firſt compoſitions; and the original genius of man, for a long period of time, was loſt in imitation. So ...g was the enthuſiaſm in favour ...e claſſicks, that the firſt authors modern times not only borrowed ...r ſentiments, but alſo wrote their ...uage. By this means the chief ...ſt of the philoſopher, the poet, the hiſtorian, was withdrawn. The ...nt times were neglected for the ..., and the great body of the people ...uded from the pleaſure and im...ement of letters. The learned ...me a ſeparate order of men; phi...phy did not mingle with human ...rs; and Science was confined with...e walls of a college. Abſtract ...ſts; technical terms; an unknown ...ue; all debarred the publick ac... and ſhut the gate of knowledge ...e world. In the preſent century ...re liberal ſyſtem hath taken place. ...no longer write in one language, ſpeak in another; the terms of ...chools are left to pedants; barren ...lation hath given place to uſeful ...ry. At laſt the philoſopher re...ts that he is a man, and raiſes ...oice to the world. Hence a dif... of knowledge characteriſes the ...t age more than any of the paſt. ... philoſophy, the beſt bleſſing of ..., begins to ſpread; and the ... of literature, like the light of ...n, ariſes to ſhine over all.

...nce conſiſts in the diſcovery, the ...gement, and the concatenation of ...cts in nature.

The diſcovery of the facts in na... a preliminary part of Science. ...ind is paſſive in its firſt percep... but the pleaſures and the pains to which man is expoſed from external impreſſions, lead him to exerciſe his active powers. Curioſity awakes, an original inſtinct in the human frame, and the ſpring of our knowledge. The operation of this principle precedes the maturity and even the birth of reaſon. During the roamings of a ſavage, or the migrations of a barbarous tribe, this principle makes little progreſs. But when, in the progreſs of the ſpecies, man begins to unfold his nature, elegant deſires ſucceed to neceſſary cravings; the finer parts of the human frame make their appearance; and curioſity, ſet agoing, extends to all the objects of nature. A large and liberal knowledge of facts is the foundation of all philoſophy. The human mind aſcends from particulars to generals, and from parts to a whole. The office of true philoſophy is not to *invent*, but to *diſcover*; not to create ſyſtems, but, by collecting the phenomena in the univerſe, to interpret nature.

II. The diſcovery of the facts in the material and moral world leads to their arrangement. It is the property of man not only to think, but to think in a certain manner. There is an order in his ideas, and a train in his mind. Our firſt perceptions have no other bond of union but that of contiguity in time and place. This is the order of the ſenſes, and of memory which merely renews the impreſſions of ſenſe. But, when the mind begins to operate upon its own ideas, a higher ſenſe of order ariſes. Objects enter into the mind as they appear in the univerſe. To arrange, to claſſify, to generalize, are employments of philoſophy. Such arrangements aſſiſt the mind in its operations, and forward the interpretation of nature.

III. Concatenation of the facts in nature. When we contemplate the phenomena of the univerſe, we not only find things reſembling, which we put into one claſs; but we perceive alſo, that theſe are connected with others. To trace the connection between them, to refer effects to their cauſe, and particular operations to general laws, is the

the laſt and moſt perfect work of Science. This kind of ſearch and inveſtigation is natural to the mind of man. Even the vulgar give their reaſons. The boy who, inquiſitive into the cauſes of things, fathoms the well, or traces the ſtream to its ſource, diſcovers the rudiments of that ſcience by which Newton meaſured the Heavens, and Monteſquieu made a ſyſtem of human affairs. The firſt ſtep towards natural philoſophy is a hiſtory of plants and animals, and a deſcription of the appearances of nature. The man of ſcience ſucceeds to the natural hiſtorian, who claſſifies plants and animals, and explains the phenomena of nature. The firſt ſtep towards moral philoſophy is a collection of aphoriſms, maxims, and proverbs, without any connection, but that they are ſubſervient to one end, the conduct of human life. By degrees the philoſophe pears, who arranges the duties of and traces morals to their founda

Such is the nature of Science. common minds every thing ap particular. A philoſopher ſees great, and obſerves a whole. T rious collect and deſcribe. The tifick arrange and generaliſe. A dinary man marks the phenom nature. The philoſopher refers to their claſs, and traces them fo cauſe. A man of ſenſe makes obſervations: a man of ſcience general maxims. The one draw ticular concluſions; the other univerſal propoſitions. "Ther chain (ſays Homer) let down Heaven to earth. Mortals cate link; but Jove holds in his ha chain that binds the creation."

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

ALEXANDER THE GREAT.

ALEXANDER aſcended the throne of Macedon in the twentieth year of his age. On the death of Philip, all the ſtates which had been ſubdued by his arms, declared themſelves free and independent. Demoſthenes flew into the publick aſſembly, and exhorted his countrymen to unite their forces againſt an infant. His counſellors intreated the young king to employ methods of inſinuation and addreſs. Conſulting his own genius, he reſolved to ſtrike terror into his enemies by a ſudden and ſignal blow. He marched againſt the revolted ſtates before they had concerted their meaſures, and puniſhed them for their audacity.

He then turned his ſteps to Greece. "I will ſhew Demoſthenes (ſaid he) at the gates of Athens, that I am a man." The Thebans on a falſe rumour of his death, had maſſacred the Macedonian garriſon, and now met him in arms. Having defeated them in the field, he reſolved to make an example of ſeverity. He levelled Thebes with the ground; ſold thirty thouſand of the inhabitants for ſlaves; and permitted none to enjoy their liberty except the prieſts, and the deſcendents of the poet Pindar, whoſe houſe alſo he ſpared, as a monument of his lo the arts.

The total ruin of Thebes thre other ſtates into the utmoſt con tion. Every thing gave way to ander; and even the Athenians Demoſthenes himſelf, implore mercy of the conqueror. As already ſignalized his vengeanc now ſignalized his clemency. S with the baniſhment of Charide forgave the Athenians, and e them to watch over the affairs of during his abſence. Then he aſſ all the ſtates at Corinth, and v lemnly elected commander in c the Greeks againſt Perſia.

Alexander the Great ſet out expedition for Aſia, with an a thirty thouſand foot, and five th horſe. Diſtributing the reven Aſia among his principal offic reſerved to himſelf, as he expre nothing but hope. With this ſiderable force, he meditated to d the ſovereign of the Eaſt, and an empire that ſhould extend o as well as Europe.

The empire of the Perſians, ill-modelled and unwieldy, was its decline. A feeble and eff ſovereign poſſeſſed abſolute powe

, at a distance from court, ap- like independent princes. A nde of nations, connected by no- but slavery, formed a body, with- y principles of union, and ready olve. To such a people, dis- from each other by religion, ages, laws, customs, manners, parate interests, it was a matter re indifference, that the throne be shaken, and the crown pass one head to another. The Per- had never excelled in the military a regular army of disciplined has always been unknown in but now they were as unwilling disciplined, and had neither the or the courage, to overcome. eble resistance which the armies rope, in modern times, have met in India, shews us with what fa- conquests are made in the Eastern

e bad success of the Persians in several invasions of Greece, the ts of Agesilaus, and the retreat ten thousand, had demonstrated periority of Greece to Persia, and ed the Grecian soldiers with that dence which leads to victory.

e army of Alexander was com- of those hardy veterans who had t and conquered under the banners father. Philip carried the mili- rt to a degree of perfection which formerly unknown. He invented roved the phalanx, which was so sful in Greece, and proved for- le even to the Romans; he kept standing army which is known ory; and his troops were not xpert in arms, but accustomed to y.

an army, under the conduct of strious leader, was a match for lions of the East.

xander, with his host crossed the ont. He conducted, with his nd, the vessel in which he sailed, as the first of the army who leaped atic ground. Arriving at Ilium, brated public games to the me- f Achilles, and expressed his en- he good fortune of that hero, in found a faithful friend while he nd after his death a Homer to talize his exploits.

n he arrived at the banks of the us, that instantaneous decision marks the characters of great men, prompted him to take advantage of the terror which the news of his arrival had created among the Persians. His courage was animated, rather than depressed, at the view of the vast army which was drawn up on the opposite side, consisting of an hundred thousand foot and ten thousand horse, under the command of Memnon the Rhodian.

Alexander, placing himself in the front of his army, plunged into the river, and was followed by all his troops. They landed, and both armies came to the charge. Victory was decisive on the side of the Greeks.

The victory at Granicus propagated the terror of the Macedonian arms. Sardis, the key of Upper Asia, opened its gates to the conqueror.

After this battle Alexander dismissed his fleet, to lay his army under the necessity of conquering, and to cut off all hope of returning to their native country.

Darius advanced against his enemy with all the pomp of Persia. Instead of chusing favourable ground, where he might have brought all his forces into action, he led his army into the defiles of Cilicia, near the city of Ipsus, where numbers were of no avail. He was defeated.

After the battle, Alexander visited the wounded, saw the dead interred, and congratulated his soldiers on the victory they had obtained. He then went to visit the family of Darius, who were taken prisoners; gave orders to treat the prisoners with the respect due to their rank; and made his camp an asylum for their virtue, as sacred as a temple.

Syria now submitted, without resistance, to the arms of the conqueror. The Phœnicians beheld with joy a hero who was to avenge them of the Persians. Tyre was, from principle, attached to the Persians, who could not subsist without the commerce of that city. After a siege of seven months, it was taken.

He next directed his march towards Gaza, which being subdued, opened his way into Egypt. The Egyptians, who had bore with impatience the Persian government, submitted chearfully to the authority of Alexander.

During his residence in Egypt, he laid the foundation of a maritime city, near one of the mouths of the river Nile,

Nile, which he honoured with his own name. The ſituation was happy; as, by the Mediterranean ſea, and the neighbourhood of the Arabian gulf, it might command the trade both of the Eaſt and of the Weſt. Alexandria ſoon became the chief commercial city in the world.

His expedition to the temple of Jupiter Ammon, which has been regarded as the exploit of a madman, was in the train of Eaſtern policy. All the conquerors of the Eaſt had been recognized as the ſons of Jove.

The battle of Arbela decided the fate of Darius. Babylon, Suſa, Perſepolis, Ecbatana, opened their gates to the conqueror; and the death of Darius, ſlain by his favourites Beſſus and Nabarzanes, rendered him maſter of the Perſian empire.

He meditated to extend his dominion over all the nations of the Eaſt. He penetrated into India, but ſeems rather to have diſcovered than conquered that continent. Having puſhed his conqueſts, as he imagined, to the remoteſt corners of the world, he returned to Babylon.

He now bent his mind to model and govern that empire which he had ſubdued. He ſtudied to unite the two nations of Greeks and Perſians, a aboliſh the diſtinction of a conqu and conquered people. As the A are wedded to their cuſtoms, he af their manners, the garb of thei narchs, and the ſplendor of their He connected the Greeks and P by marriages; he eſtabliſhed colonies in Aſia; he permitted th quered people to retain their cu manners, civil laws, and religion took every precaution of policy t ſolidate his conqueſts by the un the two people.

He died in the thirty-third yea age, and the thirteenth of his rei

Alexander the Great had the and the faults of a tranſcenden racter; a ſudden flaſh of deciſi ther than long revolved plans, his actions; and hiſtory ran among thoſe extraordinary me genius and talents, forwarded tune, have made a revolution world.

Alexander, when he felt proach of death, delivered his Perdiccas; and being aſked t he left his empire, anſwered, " moſt worthy;" adding, at th time, that he foreſaw with wha rites they would celebrate his f

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TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR, *Sept.* 1

YOUR impartiality will lead you to reſcue a worthy character, which is aſperſed by R. W. in your miſcellany of Auguſt, page 393. Your correſpondent refers to Calamy's Hiſtory of Nonconformity (inſtead of his account of the ejected miniſters) for the character of Dr. Wild, I have looked into the book, and find it thus written: "Dr. Wild was a witty man, and very pleaſant in converſation. His performances in poetry are well known. Mr. Wood (viz. of Oxford) ſays, 'He was a *fat jolly man, and boon preſbyterian.*' The Doctor immediately adds, 'I have heard him commended by thoſe that knew him, not only for his facetiouſneſs, but alſo his ſtrict temperance and ſobriety, and his being very ſerious in ſerious things; ſo that, if any thing contrary to this was intended to be inſinuated by that reflection, it is a wrong to his memory."

Is not this account ſufficien off the ſcandal, which R. W upon him, by ſaying, "T Wild was as jolly a baccha ever put on a grave face in th when preaching on the virtue perance?" If this ſuffice no is deſired to read Mr. Richard thoughts of him, in Mr. Sam mer's Nonconformiſt's Memo II. page 215, where he will Mr. Baxter reproved himſel uncharitableneſs and folly i ing a falſe report of the Docto

Let me add, that Mr. R. W. i in his ſuggeſtion, "That n your readers ever ſaw Dr. W lection of poems." It is mor than he imagines; and upo ring his quotation with the b ſeveral errors in it.

I am, Sir, your conſtant re occaſional correſpondent.

A CONSISTENT DI

DESCR



Addington Place, *the* Seat *of* James Trecothick *Esq.r*

Published as the Act directs by R Baldwin Nov.r 1.st 1782.

DESCRIPTION OF ADDINGTON-PLACE.

ADDINGTON-PLACE, the ſeat of *James Trecothick, Eſq.* is ſituated about three miles S. E. from Croydon in Surry.

This ſeat ſtands upon an eminence, commanding a moſt beautiful and extenſive proſpect. On the entrance into the park formerly ſtood the old manſion, which was a Gothick ſtructure (ſaid to have been built by the *Romans*) and in poſſeſſion of the LEIGHS, who were knights bannerets*; from which family it paſſed about thirty years ago into that of the late *Barlow Trecothick, Eſq.* Alderman of the city of London, who cauſed the old manſion to be pulled down, and the preſent edifice (an ELEGANT VIEW of which is herewith given) to be erected in a more elevated ſituation. The late alderman lived ſcarcely long enough to ſee his work finiſhed, and this beautiful ſeat is now inhabited by his nephew James Trecothick, Eſq.

N. B. Tradition ſays, that a *caſtle* formerly ſtood near this ſpot, ſuppoſed to have been built by the Romans, to keep the neighbouring country in awe, and a field in the neighbourhood ſtill bears the name of *Caſtle-Hill*: no veſtiges of ſuch a building remain.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE XLVI.

A Narrative of a Shipwreck on the Iſland of Cape Breton.

NEXT to that which often happens literally to ſeafaring people, we know nothing more melancholy than the figurative ſhipwreck of literary adventurers. A man muſt be fond of ſcribbling indeed, who could thus plan and detail, with a tedious minuteneſs, one of the moſt unintereſting events of the kind, that ever happened. There is not a ſingle incident in the whole narrative with which one reader out of a thouſand would wiſh to be acquainted: nor is it written with the leaſt tincture of genius, taſte, or ſpirit. What a mighty fine thing does it appear to be an author to every one, but the poor unfortunate devils who can be nothing elſe.

XLVII. *A Complete and accurate Account of the very important Debate in the Houſe of Commons on Tueſday the 9th of July, in the Year 1782, which, and by the ableſt Speakers in the Kingdom, the cauſe of Mr. Fox's Reſignation, and the Independence of America was moſt fully diſcuſſed.* Stockdale.

It is one of the moſt ſalutary conſequences reſulting from the liberty of the preſs, ſo happily enjoyed in this free country, that the debates paſſes in the great national aſſembly are now conſidered, in ſome degree, as public property. Reports of this kind conſtitute the chief literary entertainment of both ſexes, during the whole ſeſſion of parliament, and are the means of keeping ſentiments of liberty alive and operative, in every part and every deſcription of people in the kingdom. The debate which is the great object of this publication involves a great number of ſubjects peculiarly intereſting, and was carried on by both ſides with uncommon ability, and animation. The whole that then paſſed by the ſeveral ſpeakers is here detailed with elegance, accuracy, and ſpirit. It is, in fact, the completeſt report perhaps that ever was made, of what took place in the Britiſh ſenate. This character has even been given of it by thoſe who bore the greateſt ſhare in the debate. It contains a great deal of official information, expoſes with manlineſs and veracity, much miniſterial intrigue, and ſtates at large the etiquette of the cabinet. And theſe are all topics in which the publick are deeply concerned. But that on which the whole buſineſs of this important day hinged, was the Independence of America: A ſubject than which nothing can be more generally, and ſeriouſly intereſting to the people of England. On this great queſtion, we have here the opinions and ſpeculations of ſome who may be juſtly ranked among the greateſt orators, ſtateſmen, and politicians in Europe, who ſtated every relative fact ſo ably and variouſly, and put the whole matter into ſo many ſtrong and affecting views that the argument ſeems exhauſted in this ſingle publication.

XLVIII. *Heathen Mythology made eaſy.* Riley.

A very ſimple and ſuccinct account of thoſe fabulous deities who have been ſo much celebrated by the ancients, and occaſioned ſo much ſpeculation and conjecture to the moderns. It is a kind of rudiments to this claſſical ſcience, and may be very uſeful if not ſufficient for thoſe who wiſh

* *Or ſuch as have received that diginity in the field of battle.*

for no further acquaintance with the ſubject, than mere converſation requires.

XLIX. *Hymn to the Sun.* Kearſly.

TO this ſweet little hymn, the tranſlator has done the greateſt juſtice, by heightening the delicacy of the French with all the energy of the Engliſh idiom. The merits of the original muſt be better known to him than to any tranſient reader. And he ſays, "The ſtyle of it, various as its ſubject, aſſumes a different character ſuited to every different object it points out. It is here bold, nervous, ſublime; there graceful, elegant, elaborate; in one inſtance rapid and vehement; in another ſimple and unadorned, but every where chaſte, correct, and claſſical.

L. *A Sermon on the Love of God, preached before the Lying-in Hoſpital. By the Rev. Dr. Mylne.*

IN diſcuſſing one of the ſublimeſt ſubjects which religion preſents to the mind of man, the author of this ſermon diſcovers much philoſophical acumen, and an intimate acquaintance with the various movements of the human heart.

LI. *The London Medical Journal for April, May, and June* 1782. *By a Society of Phyſicians.*

ONE of thoſe pitiful catchpennys calculated only to impoſe on quacks and novices in the art of medicine.

LII. *The Hiſtory of the Reign of George the Third.* Evans.

WHOEVER would have a juſt and well digeſted account of national tranſactions from the year 1770 to 1780, muſt have recourſe to this volume, which contains a variety of the moſt important and ſatisfactory information on whatever engaged the publick attention, during the whole of this critical and buſy period. The author very judiciouſly avoids all parade of philoſophical diſquiſition, as deeming an accurate ſtatement of facts beſt adapted to the taſte of his readers. And whoever peruſes him with this ſimple view, muſt be highly pleaſed with his unembarraſſed narration, his inflexible attachment to truth, and his manly unadorned elegance of expreſſion. In full poſſeſſion of theſe and many other eminent qualities, we venture to predict that the *Hiſtory of the Reign of George the Third* will appear to poſterity one of the moſt valuable performances of the preſent age.

LIII. *Biographical and Literary Anecdotes of William Bowyer, Printer, F. S. A. and many of his learned Friends. By John Nichols, his Apprentice, Partner, and Succeſſor.* 4to. *Printed by and for the Author.* 1l. 1s.

THE character of Mr. Bowyer as a learned printer, is well known in the circles of literature. The works by which he was moſt diſtinguiſhed were, his very accurate editions of the Greek Teſtament, his conjectural emendations of the Greek text, and his enquiry into the origin of printing. In publications he acquitted himſelf in a manner that did credit to his erudition, judgment and induſtry. But his learning was but his praiſe. His probity in buſineſs was ſullied: and his benevolence in general active and extenſive.

The preſent work may be, in ſome meaſure, conſidered as the tribute of gratitude the memory of friendſhip. Mr. Nichols hath been induſtrious to collect every material that tended to throw a light on the character of his great benefactor. But this was not the ſole object of the publication before us. One profeſſed deſign of it is to give "an incidental view of the progreſs and advancement of literature in this kingdom, from the beginning of the preſent century to the end of the year 1777." If the anecdotes (as the author acknowledges) of Mr. Bowyer are few, when compared with the many that are introduced of his learned friends.—Theſe friends were very numerous, and many of them highly diſtinguiſhed; and particularly were Biſhop Warburton, Dr. Jortin, Dr. Middleton, Dr. Samuel Chandler, Biſhop Pococke, Mr. Markland, Mr. Samuel Richardſon, &c. &c. Of theſe celebrated writers, and of a vaſt number beſides, the editor hath given us ſome intereſting, or amuſing particulars; together with ſome curious accounts of authors leſs known, and events never before recorded, relative particularly to the hiſtory of modern literature.

From this immenſe repoſitory of anecdotes we have ſelected by way of ſpecimen*, the author's account of that ſingular but learned and acute divine, Dr. Middleton.

On the whole, we conſider this work as an ample and valuable ſtorehouſe of curious accounts both of authors and books.

There is prefixed to theſe memoirs an excellent engraving of Mr. Bowyer by [illegible].

This eminent printer, who for half a century ſtood at the head of his profeſſion, died in the year 1777, at the age of 77, was buried, agreeable to his own direction, in the churchyard of Low-Layton in Eſſex, with ſeveral of his relations and friends.

LIV. *Blandford Races. A Novel.* [illegible] *Vols.* ſmall 8vo. Bew.

THIS novel is founded on a *miſtake*. The greateſt miſtake, however, was ſubmitted by the author himſelf, when he took it into his head that he was capable of writing a ſtory that ſhould be intereſting enough to arreſt the attention, and pathetic enough to affect the heart of the reader. In productions of this kind there may be little to blame, but if there be not much to admire, they will be received with coldneſs, and laid by with diſguſt.

LV. *Letters of an Italian Nun and an Engliſh Gentleman. Tranſlated from the French of Rouſſeau.* 8vo. Bew.

E[illegible]

* *See Anecdotes of Dr. Middleton, page* 467.

EVERY thing the contrary to the above. These letters wanted not the fiction of Rouſſeau's name. They would have ſupported their own credit, and ſhould have ſcorned the ſtale trick of needy impoſtors.

LVI. *An Enquiry into the Manners, Taſte, and Amuſements of the two laſt Centuries in England. By John Andrews, LL. D.* ſmall 8vo. Debret.

DIFFUSE and declamatory: contains little information; and though written with a good intention, and though it abounds with uſeful reflections, clothed in an eaſy and perſpicuous ſtyle, yet we apprehend that few will read it without being fatigued; and ſcarce any one, when he lays down the book, will be able to recollect what the writer hath been talking about.

Dr. Andrews ſhall be his own Reviewer. "The intent of the following pages is not to oppoſe the introduction of elegant relaxation in this country; but merely to cenſure the inſatiable fondneſs for them, which induces ſuch a number of individuals of all ranks to frequent them much more than their circumſtances will afford, and much more than can poſſibly tend to the benefit of their morals. Pleaſures, and it may be a variety of pleaſures, are uſeful if not neceſſary: but then they ſhould not be crowded upon us. We ſhould take them as we do food, of which the variety is only pernicious when indulged without a proper interval of faſting:"——and ſo on to the end of the ſentence.

LVII. *Philoſophical Diſſertations. By James Balfour, Eſq. of Pibrig.* ſmall 8vo.

THESE Diſſertations are five in number. The firſt treats of matter and motion.—The ſecond of liberty and neceſſity.—The third of the foundation of moral obligation.—The fourth of the immateriality and immortality of the ſoul:—and the laſt, of the evidence of the truth of revealed religion from its connection with providence.

The principal object of this writer is to diſcuſs the commonly received opinions relating to the nature and expectations of man, as a free agent and an accountable being, upon the footing of metaphyſical argument, and moral and theological reaſoning, in oppoſition to the refinements of ſuch ſceptics as Mr. Hume, and ſuch Chriſtians as Dr. Prieſtley. We cannot diſcover any marks of profound meditation, or acute genius in theſe eſſays. They are, nevertheleſs the well meant efforts of a good and ſenſible man, who wiſhes well to virtue and religion, and dreads the conſequences of ſpeculating on either, out of the common track of general nature and received evidence. If he be not a ſubtile metaphyſician the author hath the higher merit of being an orthodox Chriſtian: and ſeldom ſhews a novel ſpeculation that hath not a tendency to illuſtrate ſome eſtabliſhed truth.

"How far (ſays Mr. Balfour with a modeſt, truly engaging) the principles employed in the following diſſertations have been ſufficiently eſtabliſhed, or if any new light has been thrown upon the intereſting particulars which they contain, the author perhaps, is an improper judge. This is what he at leaſt intended; and if he has had any manner of ſucceſs, he hopes it may give an occaſion to perſons of greater abilities to ſupply his defects, and add elegance to the compoſition, as well as force to the argument, in ſupport of truths of the utmoſt moment to the happineſs of mankind, the great object which the author thinks he had ſolely in his view."

LVIII. *Miſcellaneous Tracts. By the Rev. Arthur O'Leary.* 8vo.

WE have here a real papiſt, bearing his proteſt againſt perſecution for conſcience ſake: and pleading, ſometimes with ſerious argument, and ſometimes with pleaſant raillery, the freeborn privileges of men and chriſtians, in all matters which reſpect private opinions and religious profeſſions, ſo far as thoſe opinions and profeſſions interfere not with the common intereſt and peace of ſociety. A carping and cavilling critic might inſinuate with a ſignificant ſneer, that Mr. O'Leary is a member of a *Proteſtant ſtate*, though a prieſt of the *Romiſh church*; and that he could do no leſs for his *own* and his *bretheren's* ſake, than plead for toleration; leſt if he ſhould take the other ſide of the queſtion, he and his bretheren ſhould be ſingled out as examples of the propriety and policy of his own doctrines, and he himſelf be debarred the very refuge of complaint.

However, we muſt take things as we find them, and not dig too deep for motives. It is enough for us that the author writes with ſpirit, and reaſons with candour on the ſeveral ſubjects he hath undertaken to diſcuſs: though as to their comparative merit, the firſt tract on the divinity of Chriſt, is the worſt, and the laſt on toleration, is the beſt in point of reaſoning, whatever it may be in point of ſmartneſs and vivacity. But wit is not argument: and metaphyſics and theology derive all their credit from the latter, and ſcorn to be indebted for any ſupport to the former.

LIX. *An Eſſay on Human Liberty. By John Rotheram, M. A.* 8vo.

ELEGANT, but not deep; and ſpecious, but not ſatisfactory.—The author oppoſes the Neceſſarians: but ſome of his conceſſions are not reconcileable with free will. Thus it hath ever been: and we fear the intermediate link will never be diſcovered!

LX. *An Eſſay on the Dæmon or Divination of Socrates.* 8vo.

THE author of this little tract, who ſigns his name at the concluſion of the advertiſement (for he is too modeſt to call it a *preface*)

R. Nares, hath inveſtigated a very curious queſtion with much learning, and hath thrown ſuch light on it as it never received before. The leading object of this ingenious eſſay is to eſtabliſh this concluſion: "That Socrates by the expreſſions, uſually underſtood to refer to his demon, *alluded only to ſome ſpecies of divination*, perfectly analogous to the omens of his age and country." Xenophon, and not Plato is our author's principal guide. He conſiders the former as the beſt hiſtorian of Socrates's character, and the moſt accurate delineator of his ſentiments. We think this preference given to Xenophon founded in reaſon. If his fancy was leſs glowing, and his genius leſs ſublime than Plato's, his judgment was more ſolid, and his relations were more correct.

LXI. *Letters on Thelyphthora. By the Author.* 8vo.

THE laſt ſtruggles of ineffectual malic —The writer collects all his ſtrength to co bat the critic, who in the MONTHLY R VIEW, firſt unmaſqued the dangerous pri ciples of this gentleman, and expoſed the ſo effectually to the ſcorn and abhorrence the Chriſtian world, as to have ſunk Th lyphthora beyond the power of reſtoratio Nothing is now left the hapleſs author to affect indifference, tell a ſilly tale, and c names!

Mr. Madan by finiſhing his work with *epilogue* tells us that the play is conclude As the curtain is dropped, we ſhall only gi our ſentiments of this *laſt act* in the wo of the great father of the drama,

"O! moſt lame and impotent CONCL SION."

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, *kept at Kendal, Weſtmoreland.*

1782.	Time.	Therm. within.	Therm. without.	Barom.	Wind.		Weather.
Sept. 1	8	57 5	59 0	30 10	W.	1	Fair—Fine
2	8	58 0	58 0	30 30	N. E.	1	Fine—Fair
3	8	58 0	60 0	30 20	N. E.		Fair—Fine
4	8	59 0	60 0	30 00	N.	1	Fair—Fine
5	8	61 5	61 5	30 00	N. W.	1	Fine
6	8	63 5	58 0	30 10	N. W.		Fine
7	8	65 0	63 0	30 15	S.		Fine
8	8	65 5	62 0	30 20	S.		Fine
9	8	66 0	60 0	30 25	N. E.		Fine
10	8	66 0	64 0	30 23	N. W.	1	Fine
11	8	65 0	61 0	30 20	N. E.	2	Fair
12	8	62 0	57 0	30 15	N. E.	3	Fair—Fine
13	8	60 5	53 0	30 20	N.b.E.	1	Fair
14	8	57 5	56 5	29 95	N.	1	Fair—Cloudy
15	8	57 0	54 0	29 70	N.		Fair—Cloudy—Rain
16	8	55 0	56 0	29 35	S. E.	3	Cloudy—Rain
17	8	55 0	51 0	29 25	N. E.	3	Rain
18	8	53 5	46 0	29 40	N. E.	2	Rain—Cloudy
19	8	57 0	42 0	29 65	N.	1	Fine
20	8	51 0	44 0	29 80	N. W.		Rain
21	8	51 5	52 0	29 70	N.		Cloudy—Rain
22	8	56 0	58 5	29 50	S.	1	Rain
23	8	57 0	55 0	29 20	S.	3	Rain
24	8	56 0	55 0	29 75	W.	2	Fair
25	8	55 5	58 0	29 65	S.b.W.	2	Rain—Cloudy
26	8	58 5	60 0	29 70	S.	2	Rain—Fair
27	8	59 5	59 5	29 55	S. W.	2	Fair—Rain
28	8	58 0	55 0	30 00	W.SW.	2	Fair—Rain—Storm
29	8	57 5	57 0	29 80	S. W.	1	Cloudy—Fine
30	8	56 5	57 5	29 65	N.b.W	1	Fine, Showers, Streame

POETICAL ESSAYS.

MARTIAL, *Lib.* III. *Ep.* 13. *Imitated.*

THE thief that is cunning may ſteal all your gold, [infold,
Your houſe in a blaze may your ſubſtance
The debtor may fail and then what is your bond, [land,
A mildew may blaſt all the corn on your
A miſs may elope with your purſe, to your coſt, [all loſt;
Your ſhips run on ground and your wares be
None on right gifts true poſſeſſion depends,
You always have that which you give to true friends.

PHILO MUSUS.

THE WITS, A SATIRE.

ILL-Fated poetry by faſhion made,
And venal bards, a viſionary trade,
Vulgar mirth, and blaſphemy ſuborn'd,
All the graces, all the virtues mourn'd,
No more thy ſtrains, with inborn freedom glow, [woe!
Make thoughtleſs guilt, or ſoothe the wretch's
Give edge to wit, improve the zeſt of health,
Teach lawleſs power, or blaſt the pride of wealth.
The drooping cauſe of liberty revive,
Or ſtarry die, and public ſpirit live,
Or ſink in luxury to ſewdneſs yield,
And leave inſulting vice to keep the field!
Indeed truth, from haunts of men to fly,
And hooted merit in contempt to lie!
Much Drury's muſe, with moderation ſports,
Softens all the mad exceſs of courts.
Hails the gen'rous, and explodes the juſt,
And candour barters for the fiend miſtruſt!
Laughing folly as the faſhion goes,
Amid riot ſcreen, and only craft expoſe!
Power, how prodigals dependents ſerve,
How harpers harbour, honeſt traders ſtarve!
How they with airs of innocence betray,
And credit give, for what they never pay.
It makes, by aiding ev'ry knave to cheat,
A ſchool for Scandal, but a ſchool for debt.
Hardoes the leſs licentious fumes emit,
Though Coleman feeds her, with true Attic wit!
Suffers nothing, to approach his page,
But what, lets guilt in all its frenzy rage!
Only deigns, the times are grown ſo nice,
Over good fellowſhip, to laugh at vice.
Like fortune dandles him, no matter how,
Below the great, or tantalize the low!
Vain he is, he muſt not be ſevere.
Drink at luxury, and ſin his ſhare!
Have engroſs'd by ſtratagems of ſtate,
Comes no more to ſatyrize the great.
Time has been ere dup'd by modern arts,
Purſe found acceſs to the worſt of hearts!
Gay as he was, he yet lampoon'd the gay,
Their vices fir'd him, and they felt his lay
But older, cooler, and more prudent grown,
Our lives he minds not, nor amends his own!
No longer cares how vile the vileſt are,
He mark'd them once and once could be ſevere,
A poet then, the man of faſhion now,
Can all he blam'd and laſh'd before allow.

Once SCOT, a ſly ſarcaſtic ſolemn rogue,
Could ſquat and ſnap at ev'ry vice in vogue,
But having learn'd *the art to riſe in church*,
Can leave both friends and virtue in the lurch!
It was not thus, while Twitcher egg'd him on,
To rhyme for him as other bards had done!
And ſcandal-mongers bicker'd for his aid,
Who had by parcels as by turns they paid.
Ye powers by whom, the honeſt are careſs'd,
Defeat the venom, of each waſpiſh prieſt,
Who ſtung by envy, undiſtinguiſhed blames,
The pureſt merit, and the brighteſt names!
And, Judas like, without one devil's aid,
Marks by a kiſs, whom he but juſt betray'd.

JOHNSON grown rich, iniquity again,
Spreads and provokes his claſſic rage in vain!
Now, he reviews his conſcious toils and vaſt,
His rambles all, through moral ſcience paſt.
Full of the plaudits, his efforts receiv'd,
Careleſs who live, or not, as once he liv'd!
Much as he hooted penſioners and bribes,
With them goes ſnacks, and is what he deſcribes. [age,
On Milton, though almoſt benumbed with
Pours all the virulence of party rage!
But grins no more damnation at the great,
Content to ſtrut, in literary ſtate!
All men of genius, at his levee ſees,
But ſuch as rival him at repartees.
For who yet ever knew a wit profeſt?
Who droll himſelf could bear another's jeſt.
Want oft has made him hector and exclaim
Againſt the proud oppreſſor's ruthleſs aim!
He then could make the foes of freedom ſmart,
And poignards ſpeak to ev'ry tory's heart.
Now hunger gripes not, all the world goes well,
He eats at eaſe, and we may go to hell!

All men have found, as all ſhall always find,
Pomp but the bubble of a frothy mind,
Though *Stormont* caper and diſclaim the vice,
We all know peers are not above their price.
Many a noble ſpeech and noble vote,
A place ſtill buys, as oft a place has bought,
E'en they on whom our deareſt rights depend,
Theſe rights to barter and betray deſcend!

Nor

Nor when the crown demands, a ſcruple make, [take!
To grant our money that themſelves may
Yet, he whoſe chaſte heroic ſtrains, were heard, [bard!
Of late Sir William's quondam 'ſquire and
The vengeance due, ſo well denounc'd, forbears,
And all the guilt, of all the guilty ſpares!
Ah! ſtraight to honour bring the culprits back,
Or ſtretch them mercileſs on Satire's rack! *
There let them writhe, nor friends their fate deplore,
Where kings and miniſters have writh'd before

Awake, O MASON, from thy claſſic dream!
And tune thy fancy, to a nobler theme.
Let others ſing in ſoft majeſtic ſtrains,
Thoſe poliſh'd arts, which grace our Engliſh plains. [muſe,
Nor thou while freedom claims the freeborn
By ill-timed modeſty, her claim refuſe.
Apollo bids thee ſtrike the lofty lyre,
And will the numbers, he commands inſpire;

Momus of Bath, whoſe laughter-loving muſe
Wherever flitting folly flees, purſues,
In new addreſs, new drolleries conveys,
With tinſel apes, and formal blockheads plays;
Gives all the ſofter frailties of the fair,
The dull to animate, the gloomy chear,
On whom each jovial God, ſome charm beſtows;
To work the ſportive humour as it flows;
Ah! now to balls, and water drinkers reſt!
Sublimer ſcenes ſublimer ſtrains ſuggeſt,
Hark! Virtue mourns. The muſes ſympathize.
And haſte to aid her, from their native ſkies!
Nor other numbers, ſhall prefer to thine,
For ſtill the ſimpleſt, are the moſt divine!

But JUNIUS chief, among the brave and wiſe,
To aid thy much inſulted country, riſe!
This ſtrange and long lamented ſilence break,
Retrieve our glory, or partake our wreck!
Thy well known voice, would make the callous ſmart,
Yet ſwell with energy each Britiſh heart!
Brand publick turpitude, with laſting ſhame,
Of dying freedom, blow the latent flame,
Bid bluſhing honour, once more lift her head,
And hiſſing infamy, with ſcorn recede!

With baſe impunity ſhall vice proclaim,
Or boaſt in open day, her growing ſhame?
In phraſe obſcene, her darkeſt plots diſcloſe,
Proſcribe, whoever dares her rage oppoſe.
In public circulate, in private plod,
How moſt to ſpurn the laws of man and god.
While even thoſe, who dread her ſucceſs hear,
Her plaudits ſpread, without a ſingle tear!
How ſcoundrels club, with infamous delight,
To act, and vaunt her felleſt deeds of night,
In all the ribaldry of King's-place, tell,
How churches now, become the porch hell!
A public mart, of profligates and whores,
Who crowd the pews, and areas, and doors
How ſtruggling honeſty, unaided bleeds,
And ſculking fraud, in ev'ry trick ſucceeds
While virgin purity, a victim falls,
Whenever powerful pamper'd lewdneſs cal
Who then, in ſuch a ſcene, can file keep?
And ſuffer virtue, thus aſſail'd to ſleep?
Or ſunk in apathy, with patience hear,
Fools blurt their madneſs, at diſcretion ſne
Againſt religion, take the grinning ſide,
And all the forms of decency deride.
Honour and fame, and whatſoever hurts
Their noon-tide gaieties, and midnight ſpo
Talk not to them, of what their fathers w
Who neither dead, nor living worth reve
Their manners grimace, and their langu cant, [
They act the devil, while they look
Behind you foes, while flatt'rers to your f
In publick wary, as in private baſe,
Too well they know, what modern livin
For any merit, to forego ſuch bliſs!
Nor ſay in what ſupine indulgence ends
The loſs of fortune, reputation, friends.
For what are theſe, where only paſſion ru
And reaſon yet, could never manage fool
Go tame the tyger, make the wolf relen
Foxes magnanimous, or hares reſent;
Nay, all her creatures, as at will they r
Through varied nature, all their habits ch
But think not once, mankind of vice to b
Brutes ſtill are brutes, whatever form take.

On a young lady confined by ſickneſs t chamber.

AH whither haſt thou lately fled,
And left thy friends to weep,
Does Heaven hide thee charming maid,
Or art thou but aſleep.

Then deign once more to chear our eye
With thy endearing face,
Again in all thy ſweetneſs riſe,
And captivating grace.

'Tis thus when Phœbus veils his beam
And clouds the ſky o'erſpread,
That nature in dejection ſeems,
Or rather as if dead.

But ſoon as through the duſky veil
He ſhews his wonted mein,
Returning life pervades each dale,
And trembles o'er the ſcene.

So ſhall our hearts with fond delight,
Thy preſence recognize,
Whene'er the ſoul, enchanting ſight
Reviſits our ſad eyes.

BE
CLAUD

CLAUDIAN's *old Man of Verona, translated.*

HAPPY the man those well known scenes engage,
Impreſſive mark'd from infancy to age.
Kept on his ſtaff he views yet undecay'd
The humble cottage where a child he play'd.
Whoſe'er is by fortune, untumult'ous bleſt,
Knows not the toils which wait a fleeting gueſt.
No merchant need he ſtem the ſea profound,
Nor hear'd he e'er the chilling trumpet's ſound.
Never did he know the wrangling of the bar,
Where law uncertain wages endleſs war.
Ignorant his life of cities and their ways,
Ever abſent from his ſuburbs all his days,
A harmleſs inoffenſive plodding ſoul,
Whoſe view of ſky, no high rais'd piles controul.
The year to him no choice of conſul ſhows,
His ſign's how vegetation ſtops or grows,
Knowing 'tis autumn when kind nature pours
Her grateful fruits, and ſpring when choiceſt flow'rs.
His native ſpot or ſhews, or hides, the ſun,
His time's account by that keeps running on.
He ſees his oaks to full perfection grown,
And counts their age near equal to his own.
Neighb'ring Verona he ſuppoſes far,
Diſtant as ſun burnt India's climates are,
And the Benacian lake extended wide,
As where the reedy red ſea rolls its tide.
Two ages paſt, and ſtill of health poſſeſt,
A third beholds a chearful grandſire bleſt.
Let others to remote Iberia roam,
New ſcenes prefer'd to lengthened life at home.

PHILO MUSUS.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Admiralty-Office, October 1, 1782.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Timothy Kelly, Commander of his Majeſty's ſloop the Fly, to Mr. Stephens, dated Yarmouth Roads, September 27, 1782.

I Beg you will pleaſe to inform my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that I ſailed from this place on the 25th inſtant, for the protection of the Herring Fiſhery; and the next day, being cruizing off Muſſey, received information that a French cutter privateer had taken a brig and ſloop near Cromer; upon which I immediately made ſail, and ſoon after diſcovered them; when after a ſhort chaſe I recaptured the brig and ſloop, and renewed the chaſe after the cutter, which I had took after a chaſe of five hours: ſhe proved to be L'Eſcamateur of Dunkirk, commanded by one Thomas Roberts an American, mounting fourteen four-pounders (but had only for fixteen) and ſixty-five men. I have put in here this afternoon, and have brought the brig with me: ſhe had been from Dunkirk three days, and had taken nothing but the brig and ſloop.

His Grace the Lord Lieutenant General and General Governor of Ireland.

A PROCLAMATION.
BUCKINGHAM TEMPLE.

WHEREAS, the parliament of this kingdom ſtands prorogued to Tueſday the 24th day of September inſtant; we do publiſh and declare that the ſaid parliament be, and accordingly the ſaid parliament is, hereby further prorogued to Tueſday the 26th day of November next: whereof the lords ſpiritual and temporal, and the Commons in this preſent parliament, are to take notice accordingly.

Given at his Majeſty's Caſtle of Dublin, the 23d day of September, 1782.

By his Excellency's command,
W. W. GRENVILLE.

GOD Save the KING.

By the KING,
A PROCLAMATION.
GEORGE R.

WHEREAS our parliament ſtands prorogued to Thurſday the tenth day of this inſtant October: We, with the advice of our privy council, do hereby publiſh and declare, that the ſaid parliament ſhall be further prorogued on the ſaid tenth day of this inſtant October, to Tueſday the twenty-ſixth day of November next; and We have given order to our Chancellor of Great Britain, to prepare a commiſſion for proroguing the ſame accordingly: and We do hereby declare our royal will and pleaſure, that the ſaid parliament ſhall, on the ſaid twenty-ſixth day of November next, be held for the diſpatch of divers weighty and important affairs. And the lords ſpiritual and temporal, and the knights, citizens, and burgeſſes, and the commiſſioners for ſhires and burghs, of the Houſe of Commons, are hereby required to give attendance accordingly at Weſtminſter, on the ſaid twenty-ſixth day of November next. Given at our court at St. James's, the fourth day of October, one thouſand ſeven hundred and eighty-two, in the twenty-ſecond year of our reign.

GOD ſave the KING.

St. James's, October 3.

A chapter of the moſt noble order of the

Garter having been ſummoned to meet this day, the knights companions, with the officers of the order hereafter mentioned, all in their mantles, attended the ſovereign; and being called over by Garter King of arms, a proceſſion was made from the King's cloſet to the great council-chamber, in the following order:

Duke of Grafton,
Duke of Marlborough,
Duke of Northumberland,
His Royal Highneſs the Duke of Cumberland,
His Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales.
Black-Rod—The Regiſter—Garter.
The Prelate.
The SOVEREIGN.

The ſovereign and knights companions being ſeated, the ſovereign was acquainted that the Biſhop of Saliſbury attended at the door, and humbly prayed to be admitted to take the oath of the office of chancellor to that moſt noble order. Then the biſhop in his mantle being introduced by the Sovereign's command between Garter and Black Rod, the latter carrying on a cuſhion, the purſe, gold chain, and badge, he was duly ſworn, and inveſted with the enſigns of the order, and the purſe was delivered to him, by the Sovereign, when, having kiſſed his Majeſty's hand he withdrew to his place.

The chancellor then ſignified his Majeſty's pleaſure for filling up the vacant ſtall; and as by ſtatutes, none but a knight can be elected, his Grace the Duke of Rutland was conducted by Garter and Black Rod to the Sovereign, and knighted with the ſword of ſtate.

The Chapter then proceding to the election, Charles Duke of Rutland was declared duly elected; whereupon being received at the door by the two junior knights companions, and preceded by Garter, bearing the enſigns on a cuſhion, and Black Rod, he was conducted to the Sovereign, and inveſted with the garter, ribbon, and George, by two ſenior knights, the chancellor pronouncing the uſual admonitions; and his grace having kiſſed his Majeſty's hand, and ſeverally ſaluted the knights companions preſent, withdrew.

Garter then calling over the knights, a proceſſion was made back to the King's cloſet, in the ſame order it came from thence, excepting that the chancellor walked in his place, on the left hand of the prelate.

OCTOBER 5.

Extract of a letter from Capt. Moulton, of the Truelove, which is arrived at Portſmouth from Jamaica.

"On the 16th of September, in lat. 43, off the Banks of Newfoundland, I met with a moſt tremendous gale of wind; the day following the Rodney, for Briſtol, was ſeen to overſet, which then appeared a prelude to our fate, having at that time ſeven feet w in her hold. Our cargo being chiefly and wine, doubtleſs prevented our f dering. A hard gale immediately follo and continued three days without inter ſion, ſcudding ſometimes under the bare p and at moderate intervals with the reefed top-ſail.

"I ſaw 35 ſail in the morning of the ſeveral of which were diſmaſted and in diſtreſs, appearing to be water logged. Centaur, of 74 guns, had loſt her bow foremaſt, and topmaſts, but was got b the wind and ſeemed to ſteer very Having from the great exertions of my p freed the pumps, the apparent danger of veſſels, with ſignals of diſtreſs, induce to attempt heaving-to, that if moderate might receive ſome aſſiſtance; after l to a few minutes, was obliged to relin every further hope but our own preſerva and get before the ſea; perſuaded the could not have ſurvived one hour in ſituation, ſcudding therefore before it the only alternative.

"The 20th joined Capt. Carr, o Parnaſſus, and a ſnow bound to Briſtol, whom we were in company till the with continual hard gales. The 24th morning a veſſel was ſeen coming up wake; being exceeding heavy, we ſu her the veſſel from whom we ſeparate preceding day in a hard gale of wind; time proved the miſtake, though imp to have avoided her, ſhe being a brig teer, firſt ſhowing Engliſh and then colours. This conduct plainly diſcove had received ſome information of o ferior force, ranging up between, w heſitation, making the Parnaſſus his object, who was to windward, and beg action very ſmartly; and after recei few ſhot, Capt. Carr ſtruck."

WEDNESDAY 9.

Yeſterday advice arrived in town Plymouth, with an account that a ward-bound Jamaica ſhip, one of A Greaves's convoy, had come in there di She parted company with them on th of laſt month, in a tremendous gale o and did not ſee them afterwards. J the convoy left Jamaica, the captain that the Ardent, of 64 guns, proved ſ that ſhe was obliged to return to Por to refit, the crew having been fati by inceſſant labour at the pumps.

FRIDAY 11.

The diſpute between the Dutch an is amicably and finally ſettled; the having offered reſtitution of all pro legally ſeized and detained, and to the authors of the miſchief, the ca men of war and privateers who ha in ſuch violation of the neutral le neutral commerce.

Yesterday morning an express arrived at the Admiralty from Vice-Admiral Lord Digham, with an account received from the captain of a merchantman from Jamaica, of the loss of his Majesty's ship the Ramillies. It appears Admiral Graves, who had the charge of the homeward bound Jamaica convoy, kept a very northward course, to avoid the enemies cruisers, whom he apprehended might be detached to intercept and pick up the tardy ships of the convoy. His flag was flying on board the Ramillies from his departure from Jamaica to the moment it was found necessary to quit her for the preservation of the lives of her crew. She lost her mast on the 10th of last month in a violent gale of wind, and continued ungovernable till the 19th, when she was abandoned and left sinking.—She was then in lat. 42. 20. North,—Long. 17. West. A number of the ships of the convoy were observed foundering between the 13th and 19th of September, though most of the crews were saved.

By advice also received at the Admiralty, it appears, his Majesty's ship the Stag, of 32 guns, commanded by Captain Cooper, was dismasted during her passage from Dublin with some linen ships for Packgate, and the vessels from Plymouth, under convoy; being in an ungovernable state, she was driven aground in Holyhead-Bay, and expected to go to pieces.—Several small craft have stationed round her to give her assistance. Advice is received from Newfoundland, that three ships which lay loaded there for a market, were totally lost the 18th ult. in a violent hurricane; the crews were saved.—Several others were dismasted, and driven on shore, and it is feared that some of them will be lost; the oldest people there say, that they never remember so violent a hurricane which lasted so long; that a great deal of damage was done on shore, several of the salting houses being blown down.

THURSDAY, 17.

Yesterday began the sessions at the Old-Bailey, before the Lord Mayor, the Recorder, Baron Eyre, and Mr. Justice Nares, when the following persons were tried, viz. John Moore, for defrauding Mary Bradley of a black cloak and some money, which he obtained from her for a ring, which he pretended to be of great value, and to have lost—Acquitted. David Hughes, for stealing plate belonging to Lady Juliana Penn, and Thomas Dyson, for receiving the same, knowing it to be stolen—Guilty. Samuel Ayres, for breaking open the shop of Mr. Thomas Rackett, and stealing out of it goods of different kinds to the amount of forty pounds of 100l.—Acquitted. Michael Hanson, for the robbery of Mr. M'Intosh, of his watch and some money, in company with another man, not yet taken—Guilty, but recommended to mercy. William Brown, for assaulting Martin Hughes, and demanding his money, in the King's-road, opposite John-street—Guilty. Charles Simpson, for stealing a quantity of tea from Mr. Kemble—Guilty. Ann Wood, for robbing William Pool of half a crown—the indictment was laid capital. The prisoner was found guilty of stealing. Ann Smith, for stealing some plate and a watch chain, the property of John Blagg—Not guilty. Simon Solomon, for stealing a great coat the property of James Sewell—Guilty. William Allen, for stealing twenty-one guineas and sundry articles, the property of Alexander Grant, a tailor and salesman—Not guilty. James Norton, for stealing eight guineas from the dwelling house of Richard Twigg, of Hackney—Guilty of stealing to the value of tenpence. Francis Gray, for the wilful murder of Mr. John Hurd, in May last—Guilty. Hyman Levi, for forgery—Guilty. William Clarke, for forcibly taking a bundle of wearing apparel from a little boy—Guilty. Thomas Nowland, for having been found at large, after being sentenced in a former session to be transported to America—Guilty. Nine other prisoners were convicted of felonies, two of petit larceny, and five acquitted.

MONDAY 21.

The Southampton Frigate of 32 guns, Capt. Affleck, is arrived at Portsmouth from New-York, from whence she sailed on the 15th of September, and brings the agreeable news of Admiral Pigot's arrival there with 23 sail of the line and a number of prizes, amongst which are four Spanish ships from Cadiz to the Havannah, two of them valued at 40,cool. each, three stout American privateers, and the Thorn sloop of war of 18 guns, which he retook near Florida. A considerable number of merchant ships and small privateers had also been driven on shore by Admiral Pigot in Virginia and the Delaware, as he coasted it along from the Havannah to New-York.

A confirmation is likewise received, that the French ship the Magnificent, of 74 guns, was lost going into Boston, the men and stores saved; and the 80 gun ship, supposed to be the Triomphante, on board of which was the admiral, received so much damage, that it was thought she would be condemned as unfit for further service. There were twelve other French ships of the line repairing at Boston, commanded by Monsr. Vaudreuil, but they were in so bad a condition, that it would require three or four months to put them in good repair.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Admiralty-Office, October 22, 1782.

Extract of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Digby, commander in chief of his Majesty's ships in North America, to Mr. Stephens, dated at

New York, the 4th of September. Received the 18th inſtant.

I Deſire you will acquaint their lordſhips, that Capt. Purvis, of his Majeſty's ſloop Duc de Chartres, in returning from the ſouthward, fell in with a ſhip called the Aigle, of 22 guns, and 136 men, belonging to the French King, from Cape François, with diſpatches for their fleet, and after a well managed action of about an hour, he took her, and has brought her in here. The Duc de Chartres, notwithſtanding her maſts, ſails, and rigging, were much ſhattered, had the good fortune not to loſe a ſingle man; but on board the Aigle the firſt captain was killed, the two next officers wounded, with twelve of the men killed, and thirteen wounded.

N. B. The Duc de Chartres had 16 guns and 125 men.

Admiral Pigot, commander in chief of his Majeſty's ſhips at the Leeward Iſlands, has alſo tranſmitted to Mr. Stephens, in his letters of the 15th of Auguſt and 14th of September, liſts of prizes taken by the ſquadron under his command.

Liſt of veſſels captured by the ſhips of his Majeſty's fleet, under the command of Hugh Pigot, Eſq. Admiral of the Blue, commander in chief, &c. &c. &c.

1782, Auguſt 6. By the Alecto fireſhip, a ſchooner, laden with ſalt; the ſalt taken out, and the ſchooner ſcuttled.—By the Jupiter and Enterprize; ſhip privateer Skuylkill, 16 guns, 60 men, in ballaſt, from Philadelphia to Havannah.—By ditto; Polucca St. Joſeph, 18 guns.—By ditto; Polucca Santa Chriſte, 16 guns, laden with wine, oil, and baſe goods, from Cadiz to Havannah.—By the Tartar and Jupiter; ſhip privateer Comte de Graſſe, 16 guns, 140 men, drove on ſhore to the weſtward of the Havannah, and burnt by her crew.

Auguſt 10. By the Germaine; a ſchooner laden with rice from Campeachy to Havannah, taken in her paſſage from Jamaica; the rice taken out, the veſſel ſet at liberty.—By the Southampton; a ſloop laden with rice; cargo taken out, and the ſloop burnt.

Auguſt 12. By the frigates and boats of the fleet; ſhip Dolphin, 9 guns, laden with flour, from Baltimore in Maryland to Havannah: at the ſame time burnt a brig.—By ditto; brig Flying Fiſh, 14 guns, laden with flour, from ditto to ditto.—By ditto; brig Brid, 10 guns, laden with flour, from ditto to ditto.—By ditto; a brig, 6 guns, laden with mahogany.

Auguſt 13. By the Fortunée; a Polucca, 10 guns, laden with baſe goods and wine.

HUGH PIGOT.

An account of ſhips and veſſels taken and deſtroyed by the fleet under the command of Hugh Pigot, Eſq. admiral of the blue, &c. &c. &c.

July 15, 1782. By the Sybil, a brig laden with flour.—By the Magicienne and Prudent, French ſhip Tea Bloom, from Martinico, Europe, laden with ſugar, &c.—By ditto; French ſnow Balmboom, from ditto to ditto, laden with ſugar, &c.—By ditto; French brig Juno, from ditto to ditto, laden with rum and ſugar.

Auguſt 17. Spaniſh polacre St. Joſeph, Thomas Clauſſel, maſter, 30 men, 6 guns, 280 tons, from Providence to Havannah, drove on ſhore by the Germaine, in the Bay.

Auguſt 24. By the Germaine; American ſchooner Betſey, Baſil Lord, maſter, from Savannah to Providence, 3 men, 14 tons, laden with rice.

Auguſt 27. By ditto; American privateer ſchooner Laurens, Samuel Johnſon, maſter, from Waſhington, North Carolina, on a cruize, 4 guns, 25 tons, 15 men.

Auguſt 30. By the Marlborough; American ſchooner, from Philadelphia to Providence, laden with flour.

September 1. By ditto; American ſchooner from Providence to Philadelphia, laden with flour.

HUGH PIGOT.

Extract of a letter from Sir Richard Pearſon, Knight, captain of his Majeſty's ſhip Aretbuſa, to Mr. Stephens, dated Halifax Harbour, Auguſt 31, 1782.

IN my way for Halifax on the 20th inſt. I came up with and captured, after a chaſe of twenty five hours, the ſhip Thorn from Boſton, an American private ſhip of war (formerly his Majeſty's ſloop of war of the ſame name) and arrived with her at this port the 24th.

Extract of a letter from Captain Courtenay, of his Majeſty's ſhip the Eurydice, to Mr. Stephens, dated at Spithead, Oct. 21, 1782.

Pleaſe to inform my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that on the 14th inſt. the Iſle of Baſs bearing E. S. E. at two P. M. deſcried ſeveral ſail to leeward, to which I gave chaſe, and at five came up with, and captured the Samea brig, a French ſloop of war, pierced for 18 guns, with 14 four pounders on board, and 106 men, commanded by Monſ. L. Duminey, part convoy to the above veſſels (bound from L'Orient to Breſt) which diſperſed, and the night coming on, made their eſcape. I am ſorry to add, that, by the ſloop's exchanging ſome ſhot with me, I had one man killed, and another wounded.

Extract of a Letter from Lieutenant Dobſon, commanding his Majeſty's cutter the Jaſon, to Mr. Stephens, dated Portſmouth, Oct. 18, 1782.

I Beg you will pleaſe to acquaint my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that cruizing off the Iſle of Baſs, I fell in with and captured after a chaſe of eight hours, the Sylph Lugger belonging to the French King, mount

mounting 4 four-pounders, with 30 men on board commanded by Le Sieur Paillet, Lieutenant de Fregatte: she had been but two days from Boulogne, bound to Breſt, and had taken nothing.

Extract of a letter from Commodore Elliot to Mr. Stephens, dated on board his Majeſty's ſhip Romney in Portland Road, Oct. 19, 1782.

"THE 17th inſtant, after two days chaſe, I captured the Comte de Bois Gelin, Matthew Gilbert commander, a privateer from St. Malos, of 12 guns and 60 men. This privateer had, on the 8th of this month, 12 leagues weſt of Scilly, taken the ſhip Caroline, —— Angus maſter, of London, from Jamaica, one of the homeward-bound Weſt-India convoy; from which ſhe parted the 17th of September."

FRIDAY, 25.

An account was laſt night received in town, that the *Ville de Paris*, of 104 guns, arrived at Portſmouth on Wedneſday evening; and that the Glorieux, of 74, was left near Ireland. The Centaur, of 74, foundered three days after the gale.

SATURDAY, 26.

Yeſterday information was received at the different offices of government, of an action having been fought off Cape Finiſterre, between the Engliſh fleet under Lord Howe, and the combined fleet of France and Spain. The enemy making ſail on the firſt appearance of the Engliſh ſquadron, which was on the morning of the 9th of this month, prevented the action from being of a general nature; only ſome of our faſteſt ſailers and the enemy's ſhips moſt to leeward being engaged. One happy conſequence of this rencontre is ſaid to be, that two of the enemy's ſhips of 74 guns ſtruck to the Britiſh flag—The reſt of the enemy's ſquadron continued under a preſs of ſail, till they arrived at Cadiz. Lord Howe proceeded after the action to the relief of Gibraltar, at which place he appeared on the 14th inſt. The above accounts were not received in a regular channel, but came from two different parts of the continent with the ſame particulars. One account was brought from Oſtend by a foreign officer of rank, well received at St. James's—The other came from a reſpectable houſe at Liſbon.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Whitehall, Oct. 26.

Extracts of letters from the Right Hon. Gen. Elliot, Governor of Gibraltar, dated Gibraltar, Sept. 11 and 12, 1782, and received at the office of the Right Hon. Thomas Townſhend, his Majeſty's principal Secretary of State for the Home Department, Oct. 24.

September 11.

AN attempt to try the effect of a heavy fire from our batteries with carcaſſes, hot ſhot, and ſhells, upon the enemy's firſt eſtabliſhed advanced works and batteries, ſeemed ſo very practicable, that the commanding officer of artillery was immediately directed to take the Lieutenant-General's orders for that purpoſe. In conſequence the arrangement was very judiciouſly made, and completely executed by the artillery officers. The firing having commenced on the 8th inſtant, at ſeven o'clock in the morning, by ten o'clock their Mahon battery, conſiſting of ſix pieces of ordnance, and one adjoining of two guns, were ſet on fire, and by five o'clock, P. M. were entirely conſumed, with gun carriages, platforms, and magazines, bomb proof. Part of the communication to the eaſtern parallel, and the trenches and parapet for muſquetry in front of the battery, were alſo deſtroyed. The thirteen gun battery, next the bay, was ſo much damaged, being on fire in ſeveral places, that the enemy were put to the neceſſity of taking down one half of it, which they have now begun to re eſtabliſh. The ſucceſs not only much exceeded my expectations, but had the happieſt effects in other reſpects, as it provoked the enemy to open their new mortar batteries, and recommence a fire from their forts and lines, for which they ſeemed by no means prepared. The enemy's loſs in our ſight was very conſiderable, as their endeavours to ſtop the progreſs of the flames laid them open to a very ſevere and well-directed fire. Notwithſtanding the great number of the enemy's ſhot and ſhells, we ſuffered no material loſs.

The next morning, by day-break, the enemy opened their new ſixty-four gun battery upon us, with all their mortars, and continued to fire without intermiſſion from thence, as well as from their lines (their whole artillery amounting to about 100 pieces of cannon, and 60 mortars) ſeemingly by way of retaliation, it being the general opinion their preparations were not ſufficiently complete to begin this powerful attack, which, however formidable in appearance, I will venture to aſſure, that the impreſſion upon our works as yet is ſcarcely perceptible.

On the ſame day the enemy's ſquadron, conſiſting of ſeven ſail of the line Spaniſh, and two French, with a large frigate and a xebeque taking the advantage of a Levant wind, got under ſail from the Orange Grove, and one of them paſſing very ſlowly within random ſhot fired many guns upon the ſouth baſtion and ragged ſtaff, continuing his cannonade until he got beyond Europa. The ſquadron then went to the eaſtward of the rock, and formed in a line (the Admiral leading) came before the batteries of Europa, and under a very ſlow ſail commenced a fire from all their guns, until the laſt ſhip

had paſſed. They repeated this manœuvre at two o'clock the following morning, and again in the forenoon of the ſame day. Theſe ſucceſſive cannonades did not any ways damage the works. Some of the leading ſhips came pretty near the Point the firſt attack, but having been frequently ſtruck by our ſhot, they afterwards kept at a greater diſtance. Two of the Spaniſh ſhips went early in that morning to Algeziras to repair, as we imagine. All the batteries at Europa were manned by the marine brigade (encamped there) with a ſmall portion of artilleriſts. The guns were extremely well laid and pointed; the whole under the immediate command of Brigadier Curtis.

About five in the afternoon of the ſame day ſixteen of the enemy's gun boats came over from Algeziras, formed in a line, and fired upon the garriſon. Our batteries obliged them to retire in leſs than half an hour, not without ſome of them having ſuffered, as there is reaſon to ſuppoſe.

September 12.

The enemy continues his heavy fire from the iſthmus; laſt night the gun and mortar boats repeated their attack. Nobody hurt by their fire.

The wind having come to the weſtward, there is all probability the enemy will determine upon his final attack by ſea in a very ſhort time.

The enemy has made no further approach in his land attack ſince yeſterday.

Whiteball, Oct. 26.

The following letter has been written, purſuant to his Majeſty's expreſs command, by the Right Hon. Thomas Townſhend, his Majeſty's principal Secretary of State for the home department:

Whiteball, Oct. 22, 1782.

"To the Chairman of the Seſſions of the Peace for the County of Middleſex.

"SIR,

"HIS Majeſty being very much concerned at the frequent robberies and diſorders of late committed in the ſtreets of London and Weſtminſter, and parts adjacent, and being informed that they are greatly to be imputed to the encouragement given to rogues and their accomplices, by perſons who keep night houſes and cellars, which are reſorted to by great numbers of looſe and diſorderly perſons; and that the gaming houſes, as alſo the places where ſtrong liquors are drunk to exceſs, contribute much to the corruption of the morals of thoſe of an inferior rank, and to the leading them into theſe wicked courſes, has commanded me to recommend it, in his name, in the ſtrongeſt manner, to the Juſtices of the Peace for the county of Middleſex, to employ their utmoſt care and vigilance in preventing and ſuppreſſing theſe diſorders, by holding frequent petty ſeſſions for this purpoſe in their ſeveral pariſhes or other ſ ſions, by calling before them the high ſ ſtables and other proper officers under t direction, and giving them the ſtricteſt o and warrants, from time to time, as t ſhall be occaſion, to ſearch for and ap hend rogues, vagabonds, idle and diſord perſons, in order to their being dealt w according to law; and likewiſe to pro with rigour as well againſt all perſons bouring ſuch offenders, as againſt thoſe keep the ſaid night-houſes or cellars, pling or common gaming-houſes, or practice or encourage unlawful gaming.

"And his Majeſty having very much heart the performance of this ſervice, wh in the honour of his government: the ſervation of the peace, and the ſafety of ſubjects are ſo much concerned, does ther require the ſaid Juſtices in their ſpective ſeſſions to draw up in writing, f time to time, an account of their proce ings herein, inſerting the names of the tices attending ſuch meetings, and of peace officers whom they ſhall employ, ing particular notice of the zeal and d gence of each of them in the performa of his duty; which accounts are to be tra mitted from the ſeveral ſeſſions to one his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of St to be laid before his Majeſty; who be informed of their behaviour, may rew ſuch of them as ſhall diſtinguiſh themſe in the faithful and diligent execution of t office; his Majeſty not doubting but Juſtices, on their part, will take care puniſh with rigour, as by law they m thoſe who ſhall appear to have been gu of corruption or negligence therein.

"You will be pleaſed to acquaint Juſtices of the Peace for the ſaid county, all others whom it may concern, with Majeſty's pleaſure, that the ſame may duly and punctually complied with.

"I am, &c.

"T. TOWNSHEND.

Letters to the like effect have alſo b written to the Lord Mayor of London, his Grace the High Steward of Weſtminſt the Chairman of Weſtminſter, and likew for the county of Surry at St. Margare Hill.

PROMOTIONS.

THE Maſter and Fellows of Gonvil a Caius college preſented the Rev. M Edwards A. M. preſident of that ſociety, the rectory of Hetherſet, near Norwic void by the death of the Rev. Dr. Barn worth 300l. per annum.—The above Soci elected the Rev. James Burke, A. M. int ſenior fellowſhip of the college, in the ro of Mr. Stiſten, deceaſed.—In full convo tion, the Rev. Mr. Dennis, Preſident of S John's college, was, for the third year, i veſt

...d with the office of Vice-Chancellor of ... university.—The Warden and Fellows ... New-College preſented the Rev. William ..., LL. B. Fellow of that ſociety, to the ... of Abbot-Stoke, Dorſetſhire.—As ... the Rev. Robert Holmes, A. M. Fellow ... the ſame ſociety, to the rectory of Stanton ... John, in the county and dioceſe of Ox-...—His Majeſty having been pleaſed to ... Sir David Parry, Eſq. to be captain ge-...neral and governor in chief of the iſland of ...rbadoes, he this day in council took the ... appointed to be taken by the governors ... his Majeſty's plantations.—Lord Viſcount ...rnſhend kiſſed his Majeſty's hand on ... appointed captain of a corps of Light ...se and Infantry, called the Norfolk Ran-...ers, being compoſed of his lordſhip's neigh-...rs and principal tenants in that county.—... Rev. William Butts, rector of Glems-... in the county of Suffolk, was inſtituted ... the conſolidated rectories of Cloydon with ...ham, in the dioceſe of Norwich, on ...preſentation of the Rev. Mr. Drury.

BIRTHS.

WAS ſafely delivered of a ſon, the lady of Alexander Higginſon, ... at his houſe in Bedford-ſquare.—9. Of a ..., the lady of Rowland Thomas, Eſq. of the ...land.—10. The Lady of John Turner, Eſq. ... ſon, at their houſe in Margaret-ſtreet, ...endiſh ſquare.—The lady of Thomas ...nnerſley, Eſq. of Pall Mall, of a ſon.—... lady of Capt. Leveſon Gower (firſt ...command under Lord Howe) was ſafely ...vered of a daughter, at his houſe in ...rles-ſtreet, Berkley-ſquare.

MARRIAGES.

...pt. CAPTAIN Lee, of the Favourite, to ...y. Miſs Nancy Garnett, of Belfaſt. ...I. R. Wilſon, Eſq. of Trevallyn, to ...s Talbot.—2. Earl of Mexborough to ...s Stephenſon.—Mr. Henry Gregory, ... Miſs Mitchell.—3. Rev. Mr. Eyre to Miſs ...n Dyer.—George Rous, Eſq. to Miſs ...rlotte Thomas.—Mr. Thomas Fanance, ... Miſs Sarah Pennington.—Dr. Richard ...miſon to Miſs Buckley.—Mr. Adams to ...s Heath.—7. Philip Yorke, Eſq. to Mrs. ...yrick.——Mr. James Taylor, to Miſs ...khran.—8. Major John Freke, a captain ... the 8th regiment, now at Gibraltar, to ...n. Elizabeth Meynel.—Henry Barne, Eſq. ... Miſs Mackinen.——Mr. N. Chater, to ...s Leathley.—The Rev. Anthony Hinton, ... Mrs. Pye.—William Routh, Eſq. to Miſs ...n.—10. Godfrey Meynell, Eſq. to Mrs. Su-...nah Eſtridge, of Wick, relict of the late ...n Eſtridge, Eſq.—11. Captain Shadwell, ... Miſs Shadwell.— Mr. John Towers, ...nting miniſter, of Bartholomew Cloſe, to Miſs Reynolds.—William Proctor, Eſq. to Miſs Hannah Fletcher.—Charles Steer, Eſq. to Miſs Mary Wood.—14. Mr. Charles Spitta, to Miſs Ann Cobb, of Twickenham.——15. The Rev. Dr. Beauvoir, to Miſs Sharpe, of South-Bailey Lodge, Enfield-Chace.—Robert Stanton, Eſq. to Miſs Iſabella Abot.——Mr. Joſhua Jones, worſted-laceman, to Miſs Browning, of Hammerſmith.—16. Monſieur de Herman, to Miſs Catharine Elizabeth Campbell.——Mr. Hawkes, to Miſs Princep.—19. Alexander Burnett, Eſq. to Miſs Bannerman.—Charles Gordon Gray, Eſq. to Miſs Hughes.—21. Anthony Bridgeman, Eſq. to Miſs Suſannah Tomlinſon.—Mr. Daniel Stevens, aged 87 years, to Miſs Hannah Carter, a young lady aged 17.—Richard Denne, Eſq. to Miſs Steer.—25. The Rev. Hen. Talbot, rector of Stower Provoſt, to Miſs Ann Hily.—Mr. Maule, ſurgeon, to Miſs Hannah Rawſon.—Mr. Samuel Vear, of Bear-ſtreet, Leiceſter-fields, to Miſs Proctor.——The Rev. Mr. Walker to Miſs Dr-k-.—William Reeve, Eſq. of the Middle Temple, to Miſs Millicent King, youngeſt daughter of John King, Eſq.—John Ferrair, M. D. to Miſs Babby Gair.

DEATHS.

Oct. 1. THOMAS Harris, Eſq. late High Sheriff for the county of Brecon.—John Maſon, Eſq.—2. Sambroke Freeman, Eſq.—5. William Henry Hinde, Eſq. in the nineteenth year of his age.—Thomas Stubbs, Eſq.—7. Miſs Sherry, of Drury-lane theatre.—Mrs. Whitchurch, wife of James Whitchurch, Eſq. of Twickenham.—8. Miſs Coleman, of Newington Butts.—Thomas Stiſted, Eſq.—Mr. Mott, many years wholeſale poulterer, in Leadenhall-market.—Mr. Thomas Matthews, butcher, aged 91.—9. John Wagſtaffe, Eſq.—Claude Creſpigny, Eſq. ſecretary to the South-Sea company.—William Joſelin, Eſq.—10 Mrs. Barford, relict of the late Rev. Dr. Barford, of Titchmarſh.—Mr. William Cock, one of his Majeſty's meſſengers in ordinary.—Mr. Henry Hughes, one of the clerks in the court in the Chancery-office.—11. The wife of the Rev. Mr. Green, of Aſtford Hall, near Ludlow, in Shropſhire.—The Rev. Mr. Braden, rector of Clayhanger, in Devon.—Mr. George Mann, attorney.——13. The Hon. Mrs. Freake.——Mrs. Webb, relict of Charles Webb, Eſq. of Southampton.——15. Mrs. Dalton, wife of Richard Dalton, Eſq.—16. Mrs. Dowſon, wife of William Dowſon, Eſq.—19. At Clapham, Mrs. Stone, widow of the late Richard Stone, Eſq. banker.—Samuel Court, Eſq. in New King-ſtreet, Bath.—The Right Honourable the Counteſs of Denbigh.—Mr. Biſhop, maſter butcher of St. James's market.——The Rev.

Rev. William Coxcos.—Joſeph Naſh, Eſq. F. R. S. of Queen's-ſquare.—Mr. Banks Robinſon, in the 85th year of his age.—22. Mr. Bird, formerly a cutler in the Strand.—21. Mrs. Baxter, wife of Robert Baxter, Eſq.—Patrick Dixon, Eſq. in the 59th year of his age.—In the 44th year of his age, Peregrine Bertie, of Wooburn, Bucks, Eſq.—24. Walter Ewer, Eſq. ſenior.—Mrs. Delmonte, a widow lady.—D'Avenant Ankins, Eſq.—Captain Edward Vernon Yates, a commander in the army.—Mrs. Egan, a widow lady, aged 92.—Thomas Holme, Eſq.—The remains of Lady Hamilton, late wife to Sir William Hamilton, Knight of the Bath, and his Majeſty's envoy to the King of the two Sicilies, were embalmed immediately after her death, which happened on the 27th of Auguſt, in order that they might be tranſported to England, to be interred in Sir William's family vault.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Harwich, Oct. 17.

THE Duke of Richmond has lately made a progreſs along the Eaſtern coaſt, to inſpect the different military poſts, and has directed a battery *en barbette* to be formed near the light-houſe, which will command the entrance of this important harbour. His Grace laſt week examined the new lines at Landguard-Fort, which are carrying on with great expedition, and are very extenſive towards the village of Walton. The Royal Bermudians, in garriſon at the fort, were reviewed by Major-General Rainsford, who expreſſed great ſatisfaction at their ſoldier-like appearance. The Carnarvon and Eaſt-Eſſex regiments (encamped within the lines) alſo marched by the reviewing general, and performed their manœuvres with great exactneſs. The latter fired by companies from right to left, to the centre; then by grand diviſions: wings in the ſquare, by the faces and companies; ſtreet firing; advancing and retreating; and a volley, with the utmoſt celerity and ſpirit.—In ſhort, the officers of this advanced camp and its environs deſerve the higheſt applauſe for the uncommon attention they pay, not only to the diſcipline, but to the morals of their ſoldiers.

SCOTLAND.

Edinburgh, Oct. 1.

AT a meeting of the freeholders of Mid-Lothian, held this day in the Parliament-houſe here, the Lord Advocate, after being elected Preſes of the meeting, addreſſed the freeholders in an elegant ſpeech, acquainting them, that although a borough in England had done him the honour of chooſing him their repreſentative in p[arlia]ment, his ſeat being vacant by his h[aving] accepted an office (treaſurer of the [navy] which his Majeſty had been graciouſly [pleaſ]ed to confer upon him, yet, it migh[t] poſſibly happen during the Chriſtmas r[ecess] that he might be in a ſituation to offer [him]ſelf as a candidate to repreſent this c[ounty] at their next election, which he ſho[uld] always eſteem an honour.

The Advocate alſo explained to the m[eet]ing, that the Speaker of the Houſe of C[om]mons was empowered to grant writs fo[r va]cancies in parliament during the rece[ss] caſes of death only; for which reaſo[n] writ could be iſſued for the ſhire of [Mid]burgh, till after the meeting of parliam[ent].

The meeting took into their conſider[ation] the reſolutions of the counties of Inver[neſs], Moray, and Caithneſs, concerning no[n-e]and fictitious votes, and for bringing [in a] bill to remedy that and other matters [con]cerning elections for members of parlia[ment]. They ſeemed to think ſuch a bill nece[ſſary] and appointed two of their number [a] committee to meet with the committee[s] of other counties, and to report their opi[nion] to a general meeting of the freeholde[rs to] be held in November.

The new bill for eſtabliſhing a milit[ia in] Scotland, to conſiſt of 25 000 men, [was] next taken into conſideration; after a [long] converſation, in which it was ſupport[ed by] nobody, the ſubject was adjourned to [the] next meeting in November; it ſeemed [to be] but coolly received; the idea of havi[ng ſo] large a militia was reckoned chime[rical]; for, after the fate of the former bill, [which] aſked only for 6000 men, it is not very [pro]bable that four times that number [will] ever be granted by the legiſlature, ev[en] the bill ſhould meet with no oppoſition [in] this part of the kingdom.

On Wedneſday ſe'nnight at a meeti[ng of] the Antiquaries of Scotland, Geo. [Earl] Mariſchall, Eſq. being introduced by [Wil]liam Charles Little, Eſq. of Libberton, [was] admitted an honorary member of th[at ſo]ciety; upon which occaſion he was add[reſſed] by the Right Hon. the Earl of Buchan [in] the chair as follows:

"Mr. Keith Mariſchall,

"The ſociety of the Antiquaries of S[cot]land have departed this night from an e[ſta]bliſhed rule, by admitting you to be p[re]ſent at this meeting; and I think it honou[rs] to the chair, and to me, who have th[e] honour to ſit in it, to have moved for [your] admiſſion. It is one of the chief objec[ts] this venerable inſtitution to bring to [light] and to illuſtrate, the decaying monu[ments] of Scottiſh honour and magnificence, w[hich] conſiſt not in the immenſity of t[he] aqueducts, and amphitheatres, but in [the] annals of a brave and inexpungable na[tion]

in the memory of her illuſtrious citizens. You, Sir, we have lately ſeen revived the repreſentation of a family poſſeſſed of one of the greateſt hereditary offices in Scotland, and which has furniſhed heroes, patriots, and many worthy citizens of this ſtate and nation. I do, therefore, in the name of this ſociety, congratulate you on the extraordinary proof of your deſcent, lately obtained and confirmed, and expreſs their wiſh that you may procure the honourable reſtitution of the titles connected with your illuſtrious deſcent."

To which Mr. Keith Mariſchall made the following anſwer:

"My Lord Preſident,

"I deſire, in the moſt reſpectful manner, to return to this ſociety, and to your lordſhip, my ſincere and humble thanks for the great honour you have been pleaſed to confer upon me; I am truly ſenſible that I owe this diſtinction to no perſonal merit of mine, but to the noble and generous regard which the venerable ſociety of Antiquaries of Scotland pay to the neglected cauſe of their native country, and to every circumſtance that can tend to illuſtrate its former ſplendour, as a free and independent kingdom."

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

From the MADRID GAZETTE.

Madrid, Sept. 24.

ON the 13th inſt. the floating-batteries being in every reſpect ready, and the wind favourable for taking their ſtations oppoſite the New and Old Moles, and the encampment at Europa Point, they began to get under weigh about ſeven in the morning, to proceed to thoſe places; the Paſtora, of 24 guns, commanded by Don B. Moreno, leading the van; and the Tallapiedra, of 23 guns, under the command of the Prince of Naſſau, following. Though a conſtant and heavy fire from all the enemy's batteries, which were more numerous than we imagined, was kept up for a conſiderable time upon thoſe two veſſels alone, they nevertheleſs got themſelves moored in four one-half fathom water, at about 140 toiſes from the garriſon, and immediately returned the enemy's fire with great ſpirit. The reſt of the floating-batteries, as under-mentioned, viz. Hercules, 23 guns; Roſario, 21; St. Chriſtopher, 19; Prince Charles, 10; St. John, St. Paula (2d) 9; St. Anne, 9; Doloras, 7; ſucceeded ſucceſſively to their different ſtations; and as they moored, began to fire alſo, with the greateſt vivacity and good effect, againſt the garriſon and fortifications, whilſt our lines and advanced batteries on ſhore, ſupported them, with a view of dividing the enemy's attention.

It was intended that ſeveral diviſions of gun and mortar boats ſhould proceed, ſo as to flank the garriſon along the front, and to direct their fire to ſuch particular ſpots as might ſeem proper, in order that the troops (eſpecially thoſe employed on the batteries) might receive all the annoyance poſſible; but this meaſure, ſo neceſſary and proper on the occaſion, could not poſſibly be carried into execution on account of the riſe of the wind and ſea. Other material obſtacles alſo occurred to prevent the ſending of ſhips, as had been formerly done to make a deſcent towards Europa-Point. Hence all the enemy's batteries that were expoſed to our fire from the land, were employed uninterruptedly againſt the floating-batteries, into which ſhells, and round and grape ſhot were fired without number, beſides red-hot balls, 42 pounders.

Though the fire was returned on our part without intermiſſion, doing great damage; yet the continual diſcharge of red-hot balls kept up by the enemy, was ſuch as rendered all the precautions taken in the conſtruction of the floating batteries of no effect, for the balls, by lodging in their ſides, neceſſarily ſpread the fire throughout. This was found to be the caſe repeatedly during the day, when the fire was as frequently kept under; but a continuation of the ſame inconvenience rendering it impoſſible at length to work either the floating batteries, or gun and mortar boats, and the night approaching apace, the floating battery commanded by the Prince of Naſſau took fire afreſh, and began to burn with ſuch violence as made it impoſſible to ſave her; and ſhortly after, that under Don B. Moreno was in the ſame condition.

In this perilous ſituation, and the impoſſibility there was of uſing either ſails or oars, it was judged adviſeable to withdraw the people, and to bring away or ſpill the powder, that the batteries might not be blown up but let burn, ſo as to be rendered unſerviceable to the enemy. All the other batteries began to be nearly in the ſame ſituation as the two above-mentioned; rather worſe indeed, as the enemy's fire, now without oppoſition, was directed to point blank objects.

The two commanders in chief by land and ſea, the Duke de Crillon, and Don Lewis de Cordova, having been informed of the above particulars, gave immediate direction for ſending all the boats and other ſmall craft that could be collected to the relief of the people in the floating batteries; during which brilliant, though hazardous attempt, the greateſt proofs of valour were ſhown, in the contempt paid to the enemy's dreadful fire of grape-ſhot, which the clearneſs of the night enabled them to direct to a certainty.

The greateſt part of the people, however, were brought off, and the fire in ſeveral of the floating batteries, &c. ſpread as much

as

as poſſible, that they might be immediately conſumed; and a ſufficient quantity of powder was left in the others, that they might at a ſeaſonable time be blown up. Notwithſtanding the utmoſt zeal and activity on our part in the performance of theſe various ſervices, the enemy ſunk ſeveral of the ſmall craft; though many of the people employed in them either ſaved themſelves by ſwimming, or were taken up by other boats.

As ſoon as the enemy found the fire from the floating-batteries was totally ſilenced, they ſent off ſeveral of their gun and other armed boats, with which they took ſome of our's going and coming, making priſoners of all the troops that remained in the floating batteries to be relieved; ſo that by daybreak next morning they had 335 of our people in their poſſeſſion, including many wounded, who, we are informed, are treated with the greateſt tenderneſs and humanity by General Eliott.

The floating-batteries blew up one the other, except three, which burnt t water's edge.

In conſequence of the enemy's inc fire all day and night, as well again floating-batteries and their crews, a great number of craft employed in t up the people, we ſuſtained a great We cannot conclude without obſerving in the accounts given by the command chief, as well as in all the private le the greateſt praiſe is beſtowed on ever dividual employed in the attack and ſ quent operations.

The enemy's loſs, conſidering the l of the action muſt be very great, but cannot be particularly aſcertained.

On the 14th nothing particular occu except that our fire continued from the without the garriſon returning it.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

P.'S Lucubrations on book-writing, *are better conceived than expreſſed.* S plicity *is the firſt character of elegance, as* perſpicuity *is of ſtyle. A more attention to theſe eſſential qualities of good writing, we doubt not will re P. a valuable correſpondent. And we can aſſure him, without meaning any ſence whatever, that the moſt maſterly compoſitions are not adorned but debaſe the mongrel appearance of half Engliſh and half Latin.*

The length of Stulto's *very exquiſite ſatire is the only reaſon againſt our inſert it; a circumſtance to which we are always glad of recalling the attention of numerous correſpondents.*

Whiſtle's *drolleries are laughable enough, and might have made ſome of readers very merry, but are too local to produce any general effect.*

Punſter *will underſtand us, when we ſay there is not one* pun *out of a thouſ that deſerves to be either read or heard.*

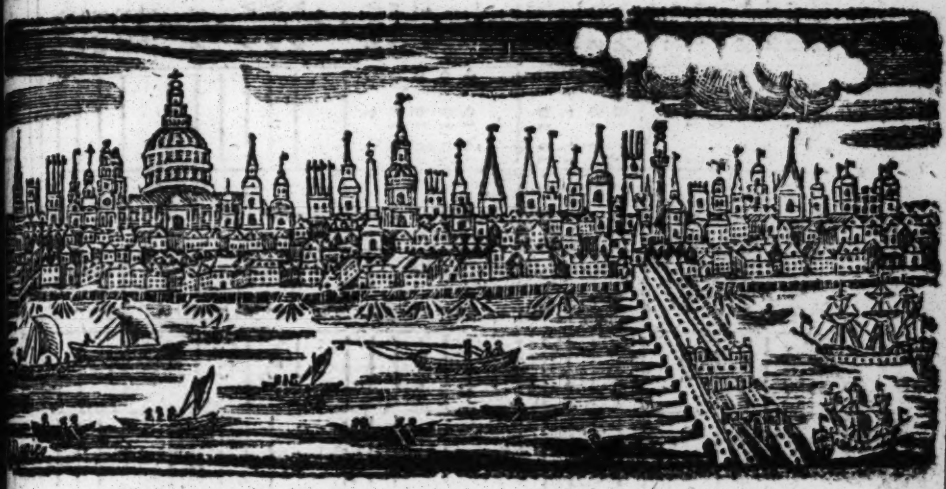
The poetical pieces from D. E. did not come to the Editor till that department this month's Magazine was filled up. We are indeed in ſuch arrears to mo our poetical correſpondents, that they may juſtly ſuſpect our credit. And it is fair once for all to apprize them that good poetry is too rare for us to oblige readers with any large ſhare of it, and we think it our duty to give them as l bad as poſſible.

J. W——n's *wonderful diſcovery of* printing in green! *he perhaps, on ſec thoughts, may deem better calculated for a place among the Philoſophical Tran tions of the Royal Society, than in our petty Miſcellany. Philoſophers who de not even common attention to the rudiments of grammar or ſyllabication are m too lofty for a place in our humble ſphere.*

We thank C. L. *for his hint, and agree with him in opinion. Nor do we o any other apology than the old adage—*Advice is eaſier given than taken. P of his however *we had determined to adopt, as he will ſee next month.*

It is not without regret we have poſtponed ſome of our correſpondent's favo till next month. Among theſe, Truth *is none of the leaſt valuable, but we h thought it expedient to reſerve it for November.*

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AND

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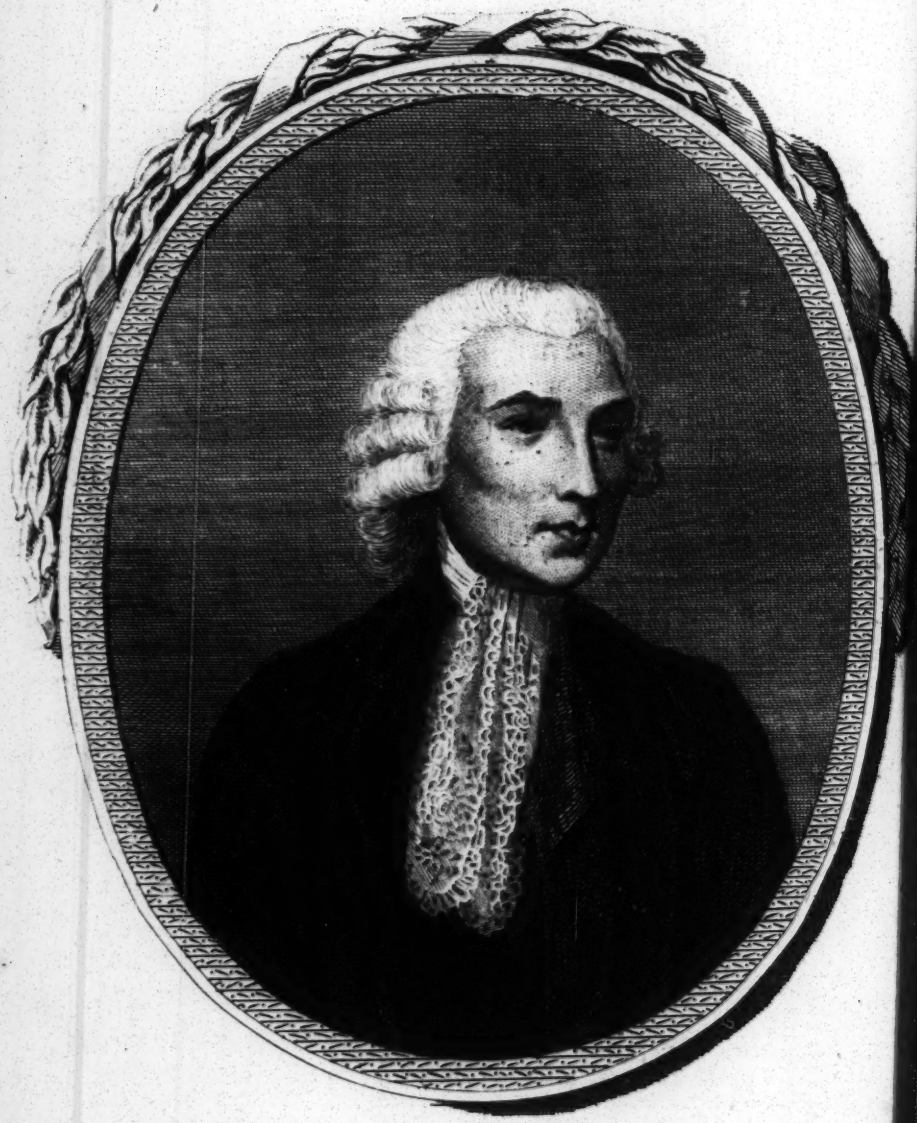
Days	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consols.	3 per. C. Scrip	4 per C. Scrip.	4 p C. Consols.	Long An.	Short An.	India Stock	India Ann.	India Bonds.	S. S. Stock	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Navy Bills.	Exch. Bills.	Lottery Tick.	Wind Deal.	Weath. London
30		57 ¾	58⅛ a ¼	59 ⅝	74	72 ⅛	17¼	12⅞		54½			57 ⅛		11 ⅜	1 dis.	17 5 0	N W	Rain
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10	Sunday																	N	Fair
11		56 ¾	58¼ a ⅜	58 ¾		71 ⅜	17	12⅞	131½	53⅞	4	65	56 ⅞		11 ¾	4	16 19 0	N	Frost
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20	115	57 ¼	57⅞ a 59	61		72 ¼	17¼	13¼	135¼		7				12 ⅜	7		N W	
21	114¾	58 ¼	59¼ a 59	61		72 ½	17½	13¼	134½		10			58¾	12 ⅛	14		W	
22	114	57 ⅞	59 a 58¼	60	74 ½	72 ⅛	17⅛	13⅜			10		57 ⅞		12 ¼	14		N E	
23		58 ¾	58¾ a 60	61 ¼	75	73 ¼	17½	13¼	133					60	12 ½	14		W	
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25	117½	60 ¾	58 ½ a 62	63	76 ¾	75	18	13¼		57	12	69	60			13		N E	Fair
26	117¼	60 ⅝	61 ¼	62 ⅝		74 ⅜	17¾	13¼	134½		10	70		60⅛	12 ⅜	14		N E	
27	117½	60 ¼	61 a 60 ⅞	62 ¼		74 ⅝	17¼	13¼							12 ⅜	14		N E	
28	117	60 ⅛	61 ¾ a ⅞	62 ¼		74 ½	17¾	13¼			10				12	14		S W	

AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.		Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.		Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.



Lond. Mag. Nov.r 1782.



The Right Hon.ble HENRY DUNDAS.

THE

LONDON MAGAZINE,

FOR NOVEMBER, 1782.

MEMOIRS OF THE RIGHT HON. HENRY DUNDAS, ESQ. LORD ADVOCATE FOR SCOTLAND, AND TREASURER OF THE BRITISH NAVY.

(Embelliſhed with a ſtriking likeneſs of his Lordſhip.)

THE ſubject of theſe memoirs has lately become a gentleman of great publick reſponſibility. Raiſed to the preſidency in a department of ſtate peculiarly exſive and important, he naturly excites the curioſity and chalges the ſpeculations of his country-. Indeed, the people of England deeply intereſted in whoever is apted to any active ſhare of governt. The great officers of ſtate are ſome degree intruſted with the care the conſtitution, with the executive rogatives of the crown, and with all complicated and moſt important cerns of the Britiſh empire. Pledges the publick at large, in behalf of r maſter, that the powers with ch the laws inveſt him ſhall not be ſtituted to their detriment and in-, their election is neceſſarily attend- with the moſt general ſolicitude. Not only a man's perſonal merits and perty, but eſpecially all his private publick connections and attachnts are conſequently objects of comn inveſtigation and remark, the moht he is called to any official depart-t in this critical and reſponſible ſi-tion. While theſe particulars conte to affect or biaſs the principles actions of men in every profeſſion rank of life, ſo probably and ef-tually as they every where do, it e criminal in the caſe of a new mi-r, or his new creation of depend-, not to bring them forward. For foreſee what meaſures will certainly adopted in particular circumſtances, on occaſional emergencies, we have only to make ourſelves acquainted with the various characters of which his Majeſty's cabinet is compoſed.

With the faſhionable and notorious infelicities or infidelities of his lordſhip's domeſtic life, we do not interfere. Many things which made him abundantly ridiculous and even odious in his own country, might, by a happy change of morals, as well as of climate, only raiſe his reputation in this. A man may be as inſtrumental in making himſelf a cuckold as a bankrupt. A diſtinction of both kinds, however honourable, is eaſily acquired, as it does not require any extraordinary abilities to excel either in habitual lewdneſs or oſtentatious prodigality.

His political capacity and principles are chiefly intereſting to Engliſhmen. Theſe are already and fairly before the public. But to form a proper eſtimate of them it may be neceſſary to take a ſhort view of his conduct in Scotland, prior to his making a figure as a Britiſh ſenator in the Engliſh Houſe of Commons.

The family to which he belongs, is equally undiſtinguiſhed in heraldry and arms. His brother was raiſed to be Preſident of the Court of Seſſion in Edinburgh, by the ſame intereſt, and from the ſame partial motives to which he owes all his promotions at the court of St. James's. Early initiated in all the maxims and forms of that feudal ſyſtem of legality, which, to a certain degree, ſtill prevails in Scotland, inſtead of inveſtigating its tendency by the genius of liberty and equity, his great object, in conjunction with his brother and other demagogues of the profeſſion, was to make

it the implement in the hands of a daring democracy for oppreſſing the people. And by his means, perhaps, more than any other man's in the kingdom, the lower orders of mankind in this part of an iſland, famous over all the world for liberty and independence, are ſtill in a ſituation of the baſeſt abjection and ſervility.

The religious eſtabliſhment in Scotland, which took place at the reformation, is peculiarly hoſtile to every ſpecies of eccleſiaſtical uſurpation, precedence, or ſupremacy. The liberty thus wreſted by the people from their ſpiritual, moſt effectually opened their eyes to the various encroachments and impoſitions of their civil tyrants. Their minds emancipated in one caſe were naturally reſtive and turbulent under the reſtraints to which they ſubmitted in the other. This circumſtance rendered the *Kirk* for a long time a common nurſery of heroes and ſtateſmen, who boldly aſſerted the rights and fought the battles of humanity in every kingdom of Europe.

Under a Tory adminiſtration, however, in the reign of Queen Anne, this circumſtance became ſo peculiarly obnoxious to the court that various expedients were deviſed to counteract and even to annihilate its influence. The great men, who had been long accuſtomed to preſcribe in diſpoſing of eccleſiaſtical preferments, felt their pride offended in proportion as their ancient prerogatives were abridged. It was obvious at the ſame time, that their influence would inevitably decreaſe with the increaſe of their's in ſubordinate ſtations. New ſtatutes were therefore enacted for retrenching the franchiſes of the latter, and extending the deſpotiſm of the former.

Theſe oppreſſive ſtatutes are to this day a bone of the ſevereſt contention among the parties which divide the civil and religious intereſts in Scotland. The Lord Advocate made himſelf, from his firſt appearance at the bar in the Court of Seſſion, peculiarly uſeful and active, in carrying every obnoxious law into execution. It was in this line that he promiſed himſelf the moſt ſanguine ſucceſs in all his exorbitant ſchemes of ambition. No man's addreſs was more fulſome and abject to the minions in place, or more imperious, arrogant, and inhuman to thoſe beneath him, than his. And he w could bully and hector in the Parl ment Houſe, like another Therſi was uniformly marked as the m fawning, cajoling, and ſupple of the ſycophantiſh tribe at the levees the great, and the tables of the g Pride and meanneſs are inſeparab and his lordſhip's ſhare of both equally liberal and extraordinary.

On his firſt ſetting out in this ho ful career, he ſedulouſly attached hi ſelf to a party in the government of church, among whom the famous torian Dr. Robertſon affected a leadi It was by this expedient he could ſecure the friendſhip of thoſe by wh he meant to eſtabliſh himſelf in po The people were tenacious of their ligious rights, and to depreciate th with ſteadineſs and effect was the dieſt way of ingratiating himſelf w their maſters.

The gentlemen of influence and p perty in Scotland are for the moſt ſo inveterately inimical to the comm rights of humanity, as to continue exerciſe of their authority over t reſpective vaſſals or dependents the moſt inſufferable inſolence and preſſion. The liberty or freedom ſumed and realized by the people England, is for this reaſon ſo mort ing and degrading to their imagi conſequence that they ſeldom or n mention it out in terms the moſt ſulting and opprobrious. The com people are for this reaſon kept a great a diſtance, and treated by e doughty *laird* with ſo much ſtateli and reſerve, that their real ſentim or feelings, on any thing of a pub and general nature, are never kno Thoſe of the clergy, eſpecially, ſaw through this extreme debaſe of their fellow creatures, have ſtrug for half a century to accompliſh a volution in their favours. This is led in their language, the *rights of Chriſtian people*. Nor has civil lib been aſſerted with more zeal and f neſs by us, than this cant deſcriptio the ſame object by them.

It was the ſpirit by which this g rous confederacy was formed and mated, that prompted the abettor tyranny to adopt the moſt oppre ſchemes, and aſſimulate the moſt d rent parties in their own defence. Robertſon was deemed the moſt li

for carrying on the buſineſs with ſs and diſpatch. His addreſs was ſible and inſinuating, his eloquence vate and ſophiſtical, and his prin- as pliable as his views were ſelf- and ambitious. The plan, there- by which he has hitherto main- a majority in the *General Aſ- of the Kirk*, does equal credit to and to their heart who have all patronized and countenanced . Moſt of the crown livings in land were reſigned to his diſpoſal, in the diſtribution of theſe a ſtrict rd has been inviolably preſerved, o liberality or worth, but to mean- and inſignificance. The clergy in country, eſpecially of late, have equently ſucceeded beſt, who were acceptable to their inferiors, and ged moſt obſequiouſly to thoſe above . In this deteſtable and mortify- ſyſtem, he has been joined and ſup- ed by the whole landed intereſt of land. It ſtruck them as the moſt uable means of quaſhing that noble it of independence, which was ſo h encouraged and promoted by who made religion ſubſervient to claims of humanity. For this rea- every little and grovelling deſpot idered his intereſt as inv lved in its eſs. But no man was more diſtin- hed by ſuch ignoble exe tions than Lord Advocate, who, notwithſtand- his characteriſtic rudeneſs and ef- try, has been oftener than once put ence by the honeſt and pointed re- s of a *plain preſbyterian parſon*.

Theſe anecdotes give no unſatisfac- account of the Treaſurer's late acy from his old political friends. principles are happily of ſuch a ure, as uniformly to ſuit his intereſt. perfectly farcical, therefore, and erical muſt not all thoſe reforms in h his colleagues are engaged ap- to him. His officious interference ſtions for members of parliament a decided proof of the ſyſtem which ponded moſt with his inclination. he, who has been thus active in ng the choice of his own country- cannot with much conſiſtency r in forwarding any meaſure, h may tend to a more equal and itutional repreſentation in this. s lordſhip's abilities, if depreciated e party, are at leaſt as much over- by another. His life has been too buſy and active to leave him leiſure for the liberal improvement of his faculties, by a proper attention to the elements of any one uſeful or general ſcience. His written compoſitions are peculiarly flat, and, without regularity or deſign, diſcover a moſt tedious formality, the impertinence of a pedant, and the garrulity of a dotard. To ſpeak critically, he has neither taſte nor genius. His conceptions are all rude and groſs, and he expreſſes them with vulgarity, temerity, and in ſuch an uſeleſs profuſion of words, as dazzles the ſhallow, and even ſometimes perplexes and confounds the acuteſt underſtandings.

He is not, however, deſtitute of parts. What addreſs he may diſplay in the etiquette of office, in the defence of his own converſion, in the ſupport of the moſt unpopular miniſter ever this country had, in repelling the indignant contempt of thoſe whom he formerly oppoſed on another ground, and in the exerciſe of all his new honours and powers, time and experience only can unfold. With what conſummate effrontery he has repeatedly hectored on the Treaſury-bench will not be ſoon forgotten by thoſe who have witneſſed his frantic geſticulations, and been ſtunned by his intemperate vociferation. The truth is, his only talent is extempore ſpeaking. And his ſpeeches are not without a vein of ſtrong rough ſenſe, though his furious abruptneſs, his aukward and boiſterous manners, his booriſh and uncouth articulation, his extreme noiſe, confuſion, and verboſity, render him altogether, perhaps, one of the moſt diſguſting orators that ever addreſſed a popular aſſembly. His audacity often contraſts him with the firſt ſpeakers of the age, and in theſe encounters he ſeems to imagine that his opinions, like bullets, ſhould knock them down by the violence of their utterance. But all his hereditary ſtock of impudence, all his artifice in accommodating his various powers to his own emolument, all the fulſome adulation and encomiums of his own party and countrymen, and all the honours and wealth of office conferred on him by the preſent premier, as the reward of treachery to his predeceſſor, will never reconcile the people of England with a reverence or reſpect for talents which have been ſo ſtrenuouſly exerted to undo them.

THE

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. LXII

Ἐς γέλωτα ἔτρεπον το πρᾶγμα. THUCYDIDES.

"They turned the affair into ridicule."

"TO define Ridicule, has puzzled and vexed all the criticks," ſays Lord Kaimes, in his Elements of Criticiſm—a book which inveſtigates the principles of taſte with much philoſophical ingenuity. But although he prides himſelf in "having happily unravelled the knotty part," he exhibits a new inſtance of the truth of the maxim, that "Definitions are dangerous." For he does not expreſs with clearneſs what is meant by that faculty. Nor is he aware of the conſequence when he admits the celebrated propoſition of a noble author, that Ridicule is the teſt of truth. He ſpeaks of a *ſenſe of Ridicule* as independent, and not at all under the control of judgement. Whereas, if that were the caſe, a wiſe man would not have the advantage over a fool which he now has, and to which he is undoubtedly entitled. We need not wonder that one who has written upon ſo many ſubjects ſhould ſometimes miſs his aim.

By Ridicule I underſtand a faculty of repreſenting any object as at once ridiculous and contemptible, whether it be ſo in its own nature or not. This may be done either by falſely adjecting qualities to it, or by magnifying out of all proportion ſome of its qualities, and keeping others out of ſight.

Thus, if one miſchievouſly pins a dirty rag to the beſt looked and beſt dreſſed perſon in a publick aſſembly, as "a little leaven leaveneth the whole lump," this one mean circumſtance of ridicule will deſtroy the effect of all the perfection natural and artificial. In the ſame manner if a wicked rogue ſhall create a belief of extreme vanity or ſelf-conceit being inherent in the higheſt character, the malignant influence will operate with equal ſtrength. Yet, in both theſe caſes, the circumſtances of ridicule do not belong to the objects but are ſuperinduced. And if the wiſeſt man has a red noſe, a large belly, or a pair of long lank legs perpetually pointed out as his characteriſtick, the reſpect which he ought to have, will be loſt in the riſibi excited by a ſtrong ludicrous idea.

I ſpeak of the generality of mank who have not from ſtudy and habi vigorous uſe of judgement to coun act ſuch ludicrous influence. The man poet frankly admits "*Simia q ſimilis turpiſſima beſtia nobis*—how to us is the ape, the baſeſt of anim And the truth is, that the gener of mankind are as prone to grin laughter at trifles as monkeys Such is the *ſenſe* of Ridicule, to w if we ſhould truſt the teſt of the principles of human nature, we ſh be contemptible indeed, and would be an end of that dignity w we certainly can conceive, of whic have in every age ſome inſtances, to which we ſhould all aſpire.

What I have ſaid as to perſons apply to things, to ſubjects of conſideration, even the moſt val and ſacred, which, fictions adde particular parts diſtorted by enl ment, will make quite different view of moſt obſervers. How h uſeful and agreeable ſubordinati civil ſociety from the monarch t loweſt ſubjects, how has the gran comfortable ſyſtem of religion, made to appear abſurd to many had faculties fitted only to ſubmit to underſtand? An aſtronomer, g at the ſky for hours in the night th a tube, may be eaſily made the of a fooliſh clown who has n leaſt notion of what is thus learned. A holy hermit, abſt from ſenſual gratifications of hig liſh, and devoting himſelf for ho religious exerciſes, may be looke with ſcorn by a fine gentleman is as ignorant of piety as a clow aſtronomy, who perceives only ing, watching, and kneeling knows not the ſublime enjoym ſpiritual delight, or the enlarged volence of interceſſion at the th Heaven with which the ſaint mated.

It is true we are told by

describing the talents of *Lucilius* writer,

" *Ridiculum acri*
Fortius ac melius magnas plerumque ſecat res.
Ridicule ſhall frequently prevail,
cut the knot when graver reaſons fail."
FRANCIS.

Not to cut with this weapon is not ſafe. For we know that it is by means like the ſpear of Ithuriel, but cut indiſcriminately, right or ng. In the Old Teſtament we find Prophet Elijah employing it very ſfully againſt the prieſts of Baal they in deſpair cut *themſelves* with ; but in the New and better ment there is not the ſlighteſt apnce of it upon any occaſion. I am fore always offended when I find in religious controverſy, which frequent in the writings of Proants againſt Roman Catholicks, it is not a bit fairer than when by Deiſts againſt Chriſtians in ge. Let doctrines be tried by evi- and by reaſoning, not by Ridi- which, the more exalted and ſo the ſubject is, has the greater adge.

here is, however, a clear diſtinction een that gay and pleaſant ſpecies rgument, which, as it were by ing more light upon a ſubject, s errour more evident, and that g Ridicule which raiſes the paſof pride like a tempeſt, and diſthe fair power of judging. In firſt caſe he who is to judge ſmiles. e ſecond he ſneers. In the firſt ews his neighbour with a comnt condeſcenſion; in the ſecond an inſolent contempt.

l coxcombs vanquiſh Berkeley with a grin,"

ery juſt line in Dr. Brown of Car- Poetical Eſſay on Satire. That not be the caſe were wiſe men dges, before whom the ſallies of le would paſs like the tricks of untebank. But as ten of man- can be tickled with what is ludifor one that can ſeparate and ine with penetration and ſaga- Ridicule is therefore to be voily checked by worthy men who eſſed of it, and to be reſtrained unprincipled by ſome other ſenſe e or of intereſt, in every caſe its effect may be to leſſen the reverence which ought to be entertained for important truths or elevated ſtations.

Man has been denominated by one of the ancient philoſophers " a riſible animal," and I ſhould be ſorry to counteract his natural propenſity: But there may be a deal of laughter without Ridicule, though ſome have maintained contempt to be an eſſential ingredient in it, a propoſition which I am certain is not true. There may be innumerable ſportive flights of a playful imagination which only exhilirate for the moment. But cutting Raillery, depreciating Sarcaſm, or any mode of Ridicule which deſtroys real good qualities is to be avoided as poiſon.

As there is no metal but what has ſome droſs in it, ſo there is nothing human ſo perfect but there may be ſomething ridiculous diſcovered in it, if, like Satan, we " deſire to ſift it as wheat." Buffoons, reverſing the noble purpoſe of the alchymiſt in tranſmutation, endeavour to debaſe the ſubſtance which is unlucky enough to be brought into their crucible, and are but too ſucceſsful. I have been vexed with inſtances of this which have fallen within my own ſphere. Even a good man who has a luxuriance of Ridicule in his mind is at times betrayed into ſuch inſtances for which he is afterwards heartily ſorry. Dean Swift, I am perſuaded, upon many occaſions felt a ſevere regret for ſallies of Ridicule that broke from him unſeaſonably, and leſſened his authority as a clergyman. There is great difficulty in preſerving the boundaries between what is grave and what is ridiculous; and although *Calamy* tells us of *Wild*, a preſbyterian miniſter, who was remarkable for facetiouſneſs and being what is called a boon companion, that " he was very ſerious in ſerious things," which is ſo far much to be praiſed, I doubt that his ſeriouſneſs would, at leaſt in the ſuſpicion of others, be too much tinged with the ridiculous.

But it is not the Ridiculous conſidered only as a laughable quality that I intend as the ſubject of this paper. It is Ridicule which I have already obſerved comprehends contempt, and for that reaſon is noxious. It is vain to argue, as many have done, that Ridicule can make nothing contemptible that is not really ſo. It is true it cannot

not do it eſſentially in the opinion of the judicious. But in the opinion of levity and inconſideration it changes a ſubject, it *turns it* into Ridioule as my motto bears, a phraſe which is not only a good expreſſion in the Greek of Thucydides, but is a common colloquial idiom in our own and other modern languages, a ſure proof that it is a juſt one.

Ridicule, I own, is no ſmall gratification to thoſe who can command it; for it gratifies at once riſibility and pride, both of which are ſtrong in human nature: and I would allow of ſome indulgence in it in caſes where one has firſt ſettled by conſideration that contempt can do no hurt, but perhaps good. There are many caſes which are fair game for Ridicule merely as ſport, and others which require it as a corrective, as is well expreſſed in a late prologue:

"Safe from the bar, the pulpit, and the throne, [alone."
"And checked (if checked) by Ridicule

But to have prurient powers of Ridicule of which one has not the command, and which, unreſtrained by reaſon, run wild upon all occaſions, is certainly a great misfortune; for they not only get one many enemies who are keenly exaſperated, but prevent the grave enjoyments of ſtudy, eſteem, and admiration, which are far ſuperior to the ticklings and convulſions of contemptuous riſibility. Ridicule *creſcit indulgens ſibi*—grows by indulg When exceſſive, it is a kind of m drunkenneſs. It throws every ob whether great or beautiful, into undiſtinguiſhed maſs of groteſque pearance. It exhauſts the ſpirit wearineſs, and at laſt makes one ſenſible of the truth of the wiſe m remark, "I ſaid of laughter it is f

I am poſſeſſed of an excellent folio Dutch book of Emblems, by *cob Catts*. The deſigns and engrav are remarkably good, and the m are given in verſe in different guages as well as in that of *Vader* as Holland is affectionally deſigne her ſteady native. There is in book a very juſt admonition agai thoughtleſs indulgence of Ridicul line of perſons are walking alon ſucceſſion in different dreſſes. Th cond is laughing at the firſt, the at the ſecond, and the finger of is pointed by each behind the o back, through the whole line, it is evident to the Spectator tha one of them has a better reaſo ſport than the other, and that he laughs at his neighbour, is in his as much laughed at, without his at all conſcious of it. Indeed who are moſt apt to exerciſe ridi are often moſt ridiculous themſ and were this to be inculcated them it is to be hoped they would duct themſelves with more caution moderation.

TO THE AUTHORS OF THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

I Have juſt now learned, that, in your laſt Review, after almoſt a whole twelvemonth had elapſed (a very moderate time for rumination) ye have, at length, thought fit to honour my Pamphlet on Nervous Diſorders, and to lay me under unmerited obligations. Laconic, indeed, is the ſentence.

"At the beginning of this letter, we are informed, that it was written at the earneſt deſire of a friend: but as it contains nothing that can be new even to the generality of medical readers, we cannot conceive what could induce the writer to print and publiſh it."

Generouſly declining the appearance of an open encounter, ye favoured me with reſerved inſinuation; nor have ye ſo much as ſummoned your inn auxiliaries, *the generality of m readers*. I muſt, however, ſo far myſelf of your friendſhip, as to on an explicit ſpecification of th thorities, upon which the ſevera ſervations on nervous diſorders, my own, have been adopted.

In the mean time, I have do in my power to enable you to *con* what your modeſty thought beyon conception; how he, who had, a earneſt deſire of a friend, made tematic inveſtigation of, perhap moſt important ſubject in the h economy, could be *induced*, not to *print* and *publiſh*, but to ca from edition to edition.

A. THOM
F

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

A LETTER FROM THE LEARNED AND TRULY EMINENT DR. JEREMIAH TAYLOR, BISHOP OF DOWN IN THE KINGDOM OF IRELAND.

(Never before publiſhed. Vid. the laſt Magazine.)

ON SIMONY.

SIR, *Dublin, July 28, 1662.*

YOU are ſo wholly a ſtranger to me that I may reaſonably expect your pardon, if I make no addreſs to you, or give a direct anſwer to a caſe put, as if I were to ſpeak without conſideration of any perſon in the world. I am well pleaſed that I am to deal with a conſcentious perſon: one ſenſible of the great evil that was committed; for the law calls Simony *capitale crimen*; and Iſidore * calls the Simoniac χριστοκτονον [*Murderer of Chriſt*] and the great deteſtation which the church had, and hath of this crime, is ſufficiently expreſſed in the appendant penalties. The puniſhment of excommunication on the chief; and that ſo firmly imprinted, that the Pope himſelf (who anciently was the chief, and was always accounted the prime biſhop) could not immediately take it off. It was alſo added *in cautionem*, that an oath be taken by the clerk, that his ſoul might be mitigated by two ſuch burdens as Simony and Perjury: and this, as far as I at preſent remember, was enjoyned in the ſecond council of Toledo. It was alſo added by the canons eccleſiaſtical, *in deteſtationem criminis* [*to ſhew their abhorrence of the crime*] that whereas in other accuſations it was provided, that the accuſers ſhould be of good fame, in this caſe, the teſtimony of criminal and infamous perſons might be admitted.

This was the ſin of Gehazi, and of Simon Magus, and all Simoniacs, are of poſterity, as the faithful are the ſeed of Abraham. On this I add the words of P. Gelaſius, to ſtir you up to more vigorous and pungent reſentance—" *Non ſine periculo facinus ſuſcipientes, quia dantem pariter accipientemque Damnatio Simonis, quam Lex hic Teſtamenti involvit.* [*The giver and the purchaſer are equally involved in the guilt and condemnation of Simony, by the deciſions of holy writ.*]

But now, Sir, to your queſtion; *whether you may retain the benefice, or be tied to quit it and to refund the main profits*, I am to ſpeak with ſome more warineſs.

I. I obſerve that all the antient canons of the church, when they ſpeak wiſely, and decree firmly againſt Simony, mean by it, that crime which men committed by buying holy orders:—ſuch who gave money to be made biſhops or prieſts: and becauſe the holy order was a gift of the Holy Ghoſt, to give money for the promotion was directly the ſin of Simon Magus. For before the council of Chalcedon, the clergy were ordained απολελυμενως *without title or proper cure*; but, attending on their biſhop in the cities, were by him ſent into the villages, to preach the goſpel to the people, as occaſion was miniſtered; ſo that then the buying of church livings was not known, and there was no ſuch thing as that kind of Simony. And afterwards, when the curates were fixed to particular rural cures, they were ordained at the ſame time when a cure was entruſted to them, and therefore we cannnot tell of any other crime in the Simoniacal [*Catalogue*] but the giving a temporal thing for the promotion of holy orders.—In the deſcent of the church and the change of manners, then the benefice was more valuable than the honour and the cure, and ſuch promotions were advantages *pro tempore*. Then men would give money with that intention that they might have more; and then the church extended the ſignification of [*Symony to*] a buying [*its*] temporal [*emoluments.*] This was done with great caution and great reaſon. But then, when we enquire into the nature of things, this caution ſignifies no more, but that this inſtance I ſpeak of, is Simony, juſt in the ſame degree, as it is ſacrilege to ſteal a countryman's

* named Peluſiotia *from the place of his birth in Egypt, now called* Damiata,

tryman's caſſock out of a church. *Sacrum qui depſerit*, whether it be *in ſacro* or *in non ſacro*, is ſacrilege in its own nature by the laws civil and eccleſiaſtical. So is the other: but it is but *ſimile ſacrilegio*; it is ſacrilege by participation or ſimilitude. And ſo is the giving money for an eccleſiaſtical revenue. It is Simony by reduction. It hath in it the reproach of Simony, and the ſcandal and the puniſhment. But it is not ſuch Simony as to buy ſacraments or holy orders. But it is very bad and condemned by the whole church; and is ſo like original and proper Simony, that a man is the worſe for it; and we muſt abſtain from all appearance of evil.

II. Since this is Simony by adoption, and by the act of the church, and the ſanction of human laws, it is juſt in ſuch a manner to be puniſhed as human laws appoint. The penalty is expreſſed in the ſecond canon of the council of Chalcedon, εστω αλλότριος της αξιας η του φροντισματος υπερ ου χρηματων ευτυχει [*Let him who hath proſpered or made a fortune by ſuch a purchaſe be diveſted of his dignity and his cure.*] But how? *Convictos oportet arceri* [*The convicted Simoniac ought to be expelled*] ſays Pope Gelaſius: that is, if he be publicly delated and convicted; elſe he cannot: nay, he may be admitted to canonical purgation by ſome late canons; and therefore it follows that he is not *ipſo facto* excommunicate, in which caſe, only, or the like, the criminal is bound *cedere* [*to ſubmit*] and not to expect the ſentence of the judge.—"But in your caſe there is indemnity by the act of parliament, ſays your lawyer, and therefore as to that, you are εξω βελους [*out of harm's way.*]"—I could alſo add, that you were in your living by the right patron (as you ſay) without any payment or ſtipulation. But you made ſolution to the ſon who is not patron; and though that ſhews you had *animum Simoniacum* [*a Simoniacal diſpoſition*] and ſo you ſtand guilty and obliged to a ſevere and laſting repentance and humiliation. Yet you having taken no oath, nor yet committed the ſin *in foro exteriori* [*in public court*] you are culpable before God, and may poſſibly (ſo long as it is not manifeſt or ſcandalous) ſay with David, *Tibi ſolo peccavi* [*againſt thee only have I ſinned.*] But take heed of continuing in that ſin or betraying the rights of the church for if you quit any portion of yo tythes you are not only ſimoniacal b ſacrilegious too, and conſequently a tied to reſtitution: for ſacrilege againſt the firſt table, and the ſeco too; but Simony preciſely ſo conſide ed, is only againſt the firſt; and ther fore obliges only to repentance bef God, not to reſtitution, unleſs it be accident complicated with injur which I do not perceive in your caſe

Sir, I am in haſte, becauſe juſt at t time we are in a hurry about the rec tion of the lord-lieutenant, and o public affairs. If any ſtone remains in your foot, if you pleaſe to writ me, I will give you the beſt advic can. Your ſin was very great, quit of it as ſoon as you can, b great and perſevering repentance in the parts and inſtances of it; and diligent in your charge, and ſo m the beſt amends you can for your entrance. God of his mercy give grace and pardon; a perfect repent and a peaceful conſcience, which is hearty prayer of

Your very affectionate friend,
In the Lord Jeſus.
JEREM. DUNEN

[*N. B. This letter not proving roughly ſatisfactory to the perſo whom it was addreſſed (viz. Mr.* Berry, *of* Barnſtaple) *the following ſent by the great and amiable prela few months afterwards, to remov future ſcruples, with reſpect to the l which had been Simoniacally obta*

Dublin, Sept. 26,

SIR,

I See that to take a ſcruple out tender conſcience, is as difficult painful as to draw the ſplinters broken bone from the tendereſt And I ſee it happens to you as moſt nice conſciences it happene ten: you are ſo fearful of the ev you never think yourſelf cured, t forget that ever you were ſick. the remaining particulars I giv anſwers.

I. For the cuſtom of the exe of ſome tithings. I ſee you are enough to believe it to be an old c that with a quiet conſcience yo gratify the father. Take heed, le deſire it ſhould be lawful do to paſs into a belief that it is ſo, an

mistaken for an argument to prove it. But if you and the patron agree upon stating the case, and refer it to two lawyers, you will soon understand what is the church's right, and then you must proceed accordingly. If the church have the right, you must secure it to succession, and for your own right you may give it to whom you please. But you must not do it to the patron of the living, upon consideration that he presented you. If you do it *intuitu charitatis* [*from an impulse of charity*] in case he be poor; or for the sake of removing vexatious litigations you may safely do it, so that your heart be right, and deceive you not; and always providing security for your successor, and to take care lest your example also be brought in to prove the exemption hereafter.

II. You say the benefice is now in the patron's disposé. If so, in case he present you *de novo* [*afresh*] upon a clear title, you may safely enter. But if you will be safe, the best advice I can give you is to confess your former fault to your bishop, in whose diocese it is, and if he enjoin you satisfaction, and absolve you, you are well, if you be truly a penitent before God.

III. You enquire what is to be done with the tythes already received by the patron? If you clear the right to be in the church, the patron is bound to refund the main profits. You may forbear your own five years, if your reason and your end be innocent; else it is not enough for you to warn him to restore. If you were sure in conscience that the tithes were your's, and yet could not recover them by law, then *admonitio sat est* [*admonition is sufficient:*] but because you know not till the law hath determined the main question; as soon as you know they are your's, so soon by virtue of that legal sentence you have recovered the main profits; and then in case you be inclined to part with them from yourself, get them to the church which hath been injured by the Simoniacal contract and throw them on the poor, or upon her fabric and adornment; and if you do but a part it will be well.—But so far as I perceive all this is to *little* purpose: for if the patron [*hath*] the living now in his hand; and that he will not present till the cause of exemption be decided, all that you enquire, and all that I answer, will be *extra alias* [*beside the point.*] I confess I do not well understand your letter, as to that part which you twice mention.

IV. For the point of keeping a living simoniacally gotten, I see nothing to alter from what I said formerly. You cannot keep it if your Simony be proved, or confessed, or notorious: but if it be secret, the punishments which by man's law are to be inflicted, cannot fall on you. But if you have really injured the church, in any way of material detriment, though but by accident, occasioned by this, you cannot be excused from endeavouring to make her amends. But for [*your retaining*] it I see no impossibility. (1) In case your patron present you *de novo*. (2) If the bishop absolve and admit you. (3) If the scandal be removed, which those that are private to the sin may [*stumble*] at; your enjoying that [*which was the effect*] of your sin.

V. But I add.—Although I know no law in force against you in this so stated, so provided for; yet if you talk of CHRISTIAN PERFECTION (from which he is very far distant who hath not very greatly repented of and made amends for so great a crime) then I am to tell you, that indeed it is better to cancel all your scores, all your grounds of doubting, and sit down in ashes till the church by a public sentence restore you, which in this whole affair is the safest thing I can advise.

Your, &c.

JEREM. DUNENSIS.

[*N. B. Mr.* Berry *did not follow the last advice of the venerable bishop. He quitted his living indeed; but instead; of* "*fitting in ashes till restored by the* church", *he joined the nonconformists in erecting an interest to oppose its authority, and as far as possible to vacate its decrees and suppress its orders. Whether by this, he* "*cancelled his old scores,*" *or created new ones, is a point we must leave to the decision of others.*]

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A Key to the Modern Syſtem of moral and political Empiriciſm; or a new Catechiſm à-la-mode, for the uſe of St. Stephen's Chapel, and all the ſober families in the Beau Monde.

Q. WHAT is your name?

A. Tory, man of the world, or a fine gentleman!

Q. Who gave you this name?

A. I. The patriots to ſtigmatize and expoſe me as a poor, paltry, unprincipled wretch, who, for my own ſiniſter and ſelfiſh ends, can ſtoop to any thing, do any thing, ſay any thing, be any thing.

II. My conſtituents when I bought them to put myſelf in a diſpoſition for ſale, by which I become one of the cormorant majority in a certain hell-fire club, a gaping candidate for every vacancy that happened, and an inheritor in common with others of the publick plunder.

III. My honourable and right honourable good maſters, who bribe me that I may bribe and lie for them, and that a party may enrich themſelves in the poverty of the whole, riſe in fortune, and ſplendor, and power, in proportion as their country dwindles into littleneſs and inſignificance, and with infinite lubricity and oſtentation, perk their venality, and luxury, and impotence, in the face of an indignant publick.

Q. What then did your political guides or inſtructors do for you?

A. They did not promiſe or ſwear for me, or in my name, any more than I am willing and ready to perform! we can never be too much in their power, who have the making of us. Nor do they exert themſelves for any, in whom, they have not the fulleſt confidence. None of your white-livered ſqueamiſh villians will do for a tory! All black, or no devil is the word with them. They engaged I ſhould renounce, for ever, the true intereſt of my country, damn patriotiſm by the lump, explode every ſort of publick virtue, ſupport the miniſter in all his blackeſt machinations and works, prefer, in flat contradiction to honour or conſcience, the moſt iniquitous emoluments of place, ſtick at nothing which can by any means advance my fortune, pamper habits of luxury, or ſwell the equipage of pride; adopt, with the gaping and implicit ſtupidity of a Muſſelman, all the dogmas of the court, all the ænigmas and ſoleciſms of the junto, and all the moſt flagrant impoſitions and lies of their hawkers, incendiaries, or ſpies, and keep inviolably the will of the most powerful and proſperous, or whoever ſeems beſt qualified to recompence my obedience, and never, for any thing earth or heaven can urge, to ſwerve in a ſingle inſtance, from my own pleaſure or pride, or profit, all the days of my life.

Q. Doſt thou not think thou art bound to believe and to do, as they have promiſed, and preſcribed for thee?

A. Yes verily, and by the devil's aſſiſtance ſo I will, and I heartily thank him that he hath called me to this lucrative ſituation, where if I muſt go to hell it ſhall be through all the flowery paths of pleaſure, in no narrow unfrequented, but a broad and beaten track not in the ſociety of monks and hermits, but of maccaronies and harlots; to go with an hungry belly and empty pockets, but fated with dainties, and glutted with money. And I moſt ſincerely pray the gay and faſhionable gods of this dear and delightful *beau monde* may enable me to continue thus opulent, unprincipled, voluptuous, and vain to my life's end.

Q. Rehearſe the articles of thy belief?

A. I believe the many were made to be the ſlaves and drudges of the few.—Our anceſtors who bled and died for liberty were fools and madmen.—The mere letter or form of the conſtitution is competent for all the purpoſes of government. The King is his own minister, and his ſervants as bare executors of his will, are not reſponſible for any thing they do. All we are, and all we have, are in the diſpoſal of the crown, and it is our greateſt wiſdom, as well as our higheſt intereſt, to be ſtill for prerogative. As nothing can be done without a majority, no expence

uld be ſpared in procuring one, and
e end is of conſequence enough to
ctify the fouleſt means. Bribery of
kinds and degrees, like the illicit
mmerce of the ſexes, is only criminal
en not tranſacted with ſufficient ſe-
ecy. No man, who eats the bread of
vernment, ought to have a different
inion from his maſters, as the fulleſt
quieſcence in their moſt frantic mea-
es, is a condition uniformly, though
ſtly impoſed on all they employ.—
e placid exterior of thoſe in place
d pay, as contraſted with the turbu-
ce and reſtiveneſs of their opponents,
ays put one in mind of the ruffian,
o knocks you down and takes your
ſe, triumphing in his booty, and
ving you bleeding and writhing in
ay and wounds! Moderation is the
neſt of all political virtues, as all
rtions of liberty are harmleſs in pro-
ion as they are cool. No encroach-
nts on the rights of humanity, were
r effectually oppoſed, no requiſitions
deſpotiſm ever ſeriouſly diſputed, no
em of ſlavery, ever thoroughly de-
iſhed, no profligate miniſtry ever
dignly puniſhed, no imperial mon-
r ever dragged from a throne of
elty, or made the victim of popular
y as a dreadful warning to tyrants,
e where this cringing, cozening,
ple, ſubmiſſive, and eſſential in-
dient of loyalty and obedience, was
ickly exploded and renounced.

I believe the moſt eligible and uſe-
qualities of a prime miniſter are,
ainets in fleecing the people, and a
ligality in ſquandering their money
ong ſyphocants and knaves. By the
e deſtroys the independence of the
ſt, and by the other extends the
ence of the crown. The moſt in-
ible way of accompliſhing the ruin
our country and conſtitution, is in
manner to cram the national purſe,
for the ſake of glutting her blood-
ers, or aggrandizing the worſt in
duction of the beſt. A blind pre-
ion for unpopular and abortive
s of action, is a moſt ingenious ex-
nt for augmenting our fleets and
es, increaſing the publick expen-
e, ſwelling the national debt, fin-
g every veſtige of remaining pro-
y among us, rendering the ſupport
ranny a general concern, improving
olaments of place, and deſtroying
ſponſibility of office. Tories, who
are all guided by one principle of one mind in one plot, ſhould divide the ſpoil excluſively among themſelves, unleſs when a whig general or admiral may be thought a neceſſary figure in the farce, for reviving our expiring credit, and engroſſing the publick odium. We have then the ſavage delight of ſeeing them inſtantly become the innocent and unſuſpecting dupes of our treacherous machinations, and turned out like bulls to be baited, or ſtags to be hunted, or run down, by a ruthleſs ſwarm of hireling ſpies, informers, and libellers, who, like moſt other grubs or inſects, do an infinite deal of petty miſchief, by always living and nibbling under ground.

I believe the moſt laudable object of all true policy is to tame or ſubdue, by every poſſible artifice, publick ſpirit or popular obſtinacy, to cruſh the brave by violence and oppreſſion, and ſtimulate the baſe by flattery and promotion. Machiavel could not have ſuggeſted a more happy invention, for debilitating the manly genius of freedom, than by dazzling the eyes of the multitude with ſhew, abſorbing their hearts in diſſipation, and ſetting their minds a gadding after pleaſure in every form, and fortune of every dimenſion, encouraging every trivial and fantaſtic etiquette in ceremony, every foreign and prepoſterous innovation in dreſs, every gaudy and expenſive ſuperfluity in faſhion, and every idle and licentious ſcene of publick and infamous reſort. Our peculiar penetration and inſight in the boſoms and actions of others, enable us under the diſcretion and experience of our own hearts to pronounce, with deciſion and confidence, all the clamour of patriots, to be only the popular mode of buying themſelves in, and kicking us out of place. And whenever their ſtruggles ſeem likely to make a general impreſſion, we have only to repreſent them as beggars and vagabonds, who wiſh to overturn the ſtate, that they may get rich in the wreck. We can never be too attentive and determined in quaſhing and proſcribing every ſymptom of returning liberty, as we have no other ſafety but in national abjection and ſervility. Petitions, committees, aſſociations, and delegations, ſhould be inſtantly buried under all the hardeſt words, and vileſt names, which language and ſophiſtry

can furniſh or accumulate. The prying inquiſitive ſpirit of vulgar curioſity is not to be humoured at the expence of our peace and honour, who, under an affectation of myſtery, can always ſcreen the moſt flagitious tranſactions. Every motion or requiſition tending to this mortifying purpoſe, ſhould be infallibly and immediately ſuppreſſed and rejected, under the reaſonable pretext of *betraying the ſecrets of government*, as no man could ever enſlave a free born people, wriggle himſelf into ſovereignty, ſtalk in majeſty, doze on a throne, or proſtitute the emblem and implements of ſupreme authority, without the aſſiſtance of this magical vizard.

I believe the enjoyments, and honours, and emoluments of the world to be the proper and ultimate object of all my hopes and morals. All the little gaieties, and prettineſſes, and attentions, are abundantly adequate to all the moſt important ends of life. Every ſort of ſucceſs in every buſineſs, and every profeſſion, depends on dexterity in the punctilios of ceremony, impudence in the common forms of addreſs, or foppery in the various graces of civility. All our religion is mere appearance, the whining of crocodiles, who feed on the ſimple and unwary, or the maſque that hides from the rabble the dagger by which we cut their throats. Hypocriſy, fornication, and adultery, are privileges ſanctified by faſhion for the ſole intention of meeting the neceſſities of the great. A lady of quality eſpecially is ſtill honourable though ſhe has loſt her honour, and virtuous though ſhe has loſt her virtue. All women are children, and all men fools, except a few witches in the one ſex, and a few conjurors in the other, who ſee through the reſt, and make their uſe of them. The various monkiſh and muſty rules of morality, by which many heathens and moſt of the firſt chriſtians were ſo much diſtinguiſhed, ſince the roguery implied in the terms *principle*, *honeſty*, and *conſcience* was found out, are wiſely and happily diſcarded from all our moſt celebrated and frequented circles of toryiſm and chicanery, gallantry, gamboling, garrulity, and politeneſs.

I believe all theſe, and a thouſand nameleſs profligacies of the ſame nature and conſequence, to be abſolutely indiſpenſible in the faſhionable buſin of raiſing a name, living at eaſe, a creating an eſtate. Whoever has leaſt ſhare of publick ſpirit, or act genius, or real virtue, will always moſt univerſally liked, and careſ and ſucceſsful. To make a figure attract attention at the levees the great, or the routes of the g all company connection or corr pondence with whigs, patriots, republicans, muſt be ſtudiouſly av ed, the moſt fulſome and nauſe draughts preſented by the fair hand courtier, ſwallowed without growl or reluctance, and every patriotic tion or propoſition damned witho hearing, as the more true, the m heterodox to our ſyſtem and inte Above all things the good graces influence of the ladies are to be cured by a proper modern and pub contempt for honour, modeſty, cacy, or whatever in ſtrict decency demeanour may claſh with the free full indulgence of all their ſofteſt tendereſt deſires. Their judgme however fleeting and volatile, are inexceptionable ſtandard of good n ners, the leaſt breach of which always moſt unpardonable in the liteſt companies. And a Tory, a ma the world, or a fine gentleman, w rather be detected in treachery to n a penſion, in felony to eſcape the lows, in the ſeduction of innocen merit the approbation of the ſex, be ſeen in their preſence to think yawn, or ſtretch, ſpit on the floor omit taking up a lady's fan, wal at random, or ſitting at eaſe, pic one's teeth, ranging one's ears, ſcratching one's head. In the full ſuaſion and ſteady practice of theſe all the ſimilar maxims and crimi ties in high and poliſhed life, my tereſt, ambition, and inclination, it neceſſary to perſevere without regard whatever to theſe vulgar bug of religion, the world to come, th ſurrection of the body, or the life laſting.

Q. What doeſt thou chiefly lear theſe articles of thy belief.

A. I. I learn to vote with the jority, right or wrong, to defen blunders of adminiſtration thr thick and thin, and to anſwer a reaſoning, ſarcaſm, and plain deali

minority, with the ſtarch inſignifi-ce of an owl, the pertneſs of a mag-, the ſaucineſs of a cur, or the mute-s of a mackerel.

II. I learn by what trifling and ſmall to pleaſe the ladies, to humour their bles and prejudices, to decipher the ely and divine myſteries of their ks, and eyes, and airs, and under ir kind auſpicious tuition, become a perfect maſter of all the ſecreſy and ſcience of intrigue.

III. I learn how moſt eaſily, expeditiouſly, and ſlyly to indulge my paſſions, and gratify my appetites, whether my heart happens to be moſt addicted to the reputable pleaſures of gluttony, gambling, guzzling, wenching, or proſecuting a ſtill more honourable and noble, though nameleſs ſtile of amours.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE OSSIAN CONTROVERSY STATED.

THE controverſy concerning Oſſian being agitated for twenty years, having been lately revived, and rmly diſcuſſed by Meſſ. Shaw and rke, and received very lately a deci-e blow from the former, we think ue to the publick to be put in poſ-ion of an impartial account of the pute, and the concluſion, as it ap-rs to us from the arguments on h ſides.

Dr. Blair, very early, undertook the ence of Oſſian, and ſupported the henticity by a critical diſſertation, various arguments from the inter-l evidence for the book. The ve-city of the ſuppoſed tranſlator, who d told the publick that he was poſ-ſed of the original manuſcript, being ctioned by Dr. Johnſon, an appen-containing extracts of letters, and enumeration of various *ipſe dixits* m the Highlands, were ſubjoined by zealous doctor, with an affirmation his own belief, founded on his faith Mr. Macpherſon's perſonal honour.

But though the editor had in the moſt blick manner, been often called upon perform his promiſe, by depoſiting howing the originals, no conſidera-of honour or intereſt, could yet in-e him to pay any attention to the unds of the publick, whoſe approba-on and cenſure he ſeems equally diſregard.

Whilſt the Scotch, with ſome few ceptions, ſeemed ſatisfied and ſecure the originality, and the Engliſh pub-, a few learned infidels only ex-ted, halted between two opi-ns, Mr. Shaw, being more honeſt prudent, who by his dictionary and mmar had attracted ſome notice, ged forth with his *enquiry*, to con-vince Dr. Johnſon "that there was *one* Scotchman who loved truth better than his country, and was a *ſturdy* enough *moraliſt* to declare it, though it ſhould mortify his Caledonian vanity." The rapidity with which this pamphlet, by an author who was expected by his countrymen to be a ſtrenuous defender of Oſſian, had travelled into the remoteſt corners of Scotland, was incredible. Amazement and ſurprize filled all ranks in contemplating the character of a man, who, under no conſtraint to publiſh his ſentiments, had told what he believed to be the truth, when it was manifeſtly his intereſt to be ſilent.

In this pamphlet all the vouchers, whoſe names Dr. Blair had publiſhed, Mr. S. ſeverally pointed out, as having been either guilty of colluſion, or ſuffered themſelves to be impoſed upon by others; challenged them to produce any part of the original, to confirm the truth of their former vouchers to Dr. Blair; and declared that none of thoſe gentlemen could furniſh him with any ſpecimen, although he interrogated them, in his peregrinations in that country. As far as the repreſentation and the facts ſtated by this gentleman have weight, "Fingal never exiſted in any other form but that in which we have ſeen it"; but theſe were ſupported by his own veracity only, and though they are not yet diſproved, it has not appeared to be his intereſt wantonly to eſpouſe the cauſe he has taken in hand. His knowledge of the ſubject muſt be allowed to be competent, and the conduct of the *editor* and his party very much confirm his facts.

Impartial periodical prints pronounced with Mr. S. the ſpuriouſneſs of the poems,

poems, if Mr. Macpherſon did not make choice of the alternative left him, "either immediately to communicate the originals to competent and diſintereſted judges, or the infamy that ought ever to ſtigmatize an impoſtor: the contempt and execration of the wiſe and good; and particularly of thoſe who, having been deluded by novelty, or charmed by ingenuity, gave too eaſy credit to his honour and veracity." Theſe ſummonſes, however, have been diſregarded by Mr. Macpherſon, and he contented himſelf with only affording facts that do not concern the queſtion, to Mr. Clark whoſe manner of writing no provocation can juſtify. Theſe facts relative to Mr. *Shaw's introducing himſelf to Mr. Macpherſon, and that he never preſumed to aſk a ſight of his original MSS.* are ſo contradicted, by the very oppoſite being proved, in Mr. S's. *reply to Clark*, to which * for want of room we muſt refer our readers, that the *tranſlator* of Oſſian is ſhown guilty of "defending one impoſture by another."

In the *anſwer* to this pamphlet by Clarke, all temper is loſt, and the main queſtion forgot in abuſing, collecting, or forging anecdotes of his antagoniſt. By this author's unbounded fury, the cauſe has rather been hurt than defended; for he ſeems afraid of enquiry, a is more thirſty after Mr, Shaw's c racter, than deſirous of producing originals. Theſe, indeed, he has even promiſed to ſhow, and if they h them, why not ſhow them? Mr. has vindicated his character from aſperſions thrown upon it.

"Surely (ſays he) there is a ti when a queſtion like this muſt have end. If Fingal exiſts in Galic let MSS. be ſhown. When Nodot p tended to have diſcovered a compl Petronius at Belgrade, the gene cry of the learned was, '*Show us MSS.*' When very lately ſome lett were printed under the name of Pope Ganganelli, the reaſons, howe ſpecious, that were offered for the thenticity, were effectually ſilenced one demand, 'ſhow us the origina *Show us the originals, Show us the M* have been often ſounded in the ear Macpherſon and other tranſlators Erſe poetry, but like the diſcoverer Petronius, and the conſervator of Pope's ſuppoſed letters, they have b "ſtubbornly and audaciouſly ſile the laſt refuge of guilt. We, th fore, finally conclude that the wh has been a forgery, upon which, h ever, Mr. Macpherſon has built fortune.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

TO THE EDITOR.

I AM juſt returned from taking a very pleaſant walk with a gentleman who lives the next door but one to me, a very ſenſible, ſerious, and entertaining companion indeed; his being ſo near a neighbour, and often calling on me to ſpend an hour or two in converſation, makes my retired ſituation very agreeable. Alas! what is the moſt deſireable ſituation in life, or even life itſelf without a *friend*, one *with* whom we may converſe with openneſs and freedom, *to* whom we may unboſom with ſafety the ſecrets of our very hearts, and *on* whom we may ſecurely rely for aſſiſtance and advice in every exigency and diſtreſs? A late eminent writer was ſo far convinced of the worth of a true friend, as to ſay,

The *world* in purchaſe of a friend is *gain*.
DR. YOUNG.

Our ſentiments on religious ſubj happily coincide, our opinions on and things readily correſpond, and ages and diſpoſitions are much a ſo that my friend and me, match p well (as ſome perſons ſay) and we mutually deſigned to be agreeabl each other.

The ſubject of our converſation morning was, the pleaſures of relig or the happineſs of a real chriſtia the *preſent* life, founded on the man's aſſertion, *wiſdom's ways ways of pleaſantneſs, and all paths are peace.*

Pope very juſtly obſerves in his on Man,

Religion only makes our bliſs below.
And all our knowledge is ourſelves to k

Several arguments equally ſtrong perſuaſive, were adduced by my f

* *Publiſhed in a ſecond edition of Mr. Shaw's Enquiry.*

in favour of religion and the pleaſures of it, but none more ſtriking, in my opinion than this, a good man may be in adverſity, and ſuffer affliction in common with the reſt of mankind, but he need not be diſtreſſed, or ſorrow, as thoſe without hope, being well aſſured, his heavenly father will either give him ſtrength to bear it with patience and reſignation, or graciouſly remove it from him, or him by it into glory, where all tears ſhall be wiped away for ever from his eyes, and the inhabitants ſhall no more ſay I *am ſick*.

If this argument in favour of a religious life, ſhould be likely, in your opinion Mr. Editor, in the leaſt to ſubſerve the important ends and purpoſes of true piety and rational religion, you are welcome to communicate it to the world through the channel of your entertaining Magazine, from, Sir,

Your conſtant reader,

THE RURAL CHRISTIAN.

Hampſtead, April 4.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A DIALOGUE BETWEEN TWO THEATRICAL HEROES OF SHAKSPEARE AND CORNEILLE.

THESEUS AND HAMLET.

Theſ. WHAT *ſtill* that contracted brow! ſtill! thoſe deep traces of grief and diſappointment! I expected to find in thee a ſavage barbarous joy--an exulting triumph, for thou at *laſt* killedſt thy uncle with all his imperfections on his head—with all his crimes full blown.

Ham. The ſneers of Theſeus I never expected—nor dreaded his reproaches. The ſavage tamer of monſters—the betrayer of Ariadne—the licentious favourite of a gigantic amazon, would have been ſilent: It is the *French* Theſeus, the frivolous coxcomb—the effeminate dangler, who lives only in his miſtreſs's ſmiles—who dares now to inſult the avenger of his father's murderer and the uſurper of his throne. I once adored thee, Theſeus!—thy power controlled thoſe monſters which were the moſt dangerous peſt of infant ſociety—thy authority curbed for a time the licence of faction, and thy force compelled, when thy eloquence could not perſuade but from the hands of thy ſecond parent, thou art the glittering butterfly of a ſummer's day which every ſmall blaſt will deſtroy. The name of Theſeus, by recalling what thou *haſt* been, is the ſevereſt ſatire on what thou *art*.

The. Thy railings and thy flattery make an equal impreſſion—they ſhall not divert me from my purpoſe. I might in my turn ſoothe thy ear by courteſy—or rouſe thee by upbraidings; but I would more camly enquire into thy conduct in thy ſecond exiſtence, and aſk thee how thou would defend thy cruel and inconſiſtent conduct. Thou wiſheſt to appear gentle, generous, and good, yet thy inſults to Ophelia were cruel and unmanly, if you did not feign that paſſion for her, which you conſtantly expreſſed. You upbraided your mother with the moſt unexampled and unjuſtifiable ſeverity, ſince ſhe could not know the extent of her fault, and, with the moſt diabolical revenge, refuſed to puniſh a crime, of which you were appointed the avenger, becauſe you could not add eternal perdition to the preſent penalty.

Ham. I cannot coolly reaſon on ſubjects which I feel ſo nearly—A mind diſtracted with contending paſſions—torn at the ſame time by love and pity—by horror and revenge, cannot candidly diſtribute poetical juſtice—nor, like Theſeus, while Thebes is depopulated by a devouring peſtilence, dread only his miſtreſs's frown. The author of my ideal exiſtence copied only his own feelings. *He* was at the *time*, the Hamlet ſolemnly called on by a venerable being—a ſupernatural ſpirit—the ſpirit of his murdered father—burning with revenge againſt an inceſtuous monſter—the murderer of his parent—the uſurper of his throne Was this a time for him to pipe in a miſtreſs's chamber? To crown his brow with garlands? Or amble to the warblings of a lute? To utter his words to ſoft muſic, or to ſtring them in rhime?—The moſt eager credulity ſhrinks at the thought.

The. Start not from the ſubject—nor think by a poetical rhapſody, to

oppoſe the dictates of cool reaſon. How were your cruel inſults to Ophelia connected with your revenge—your guiſe of madneſs, aſſumed without reaſon, and laid aſide without its having anſwered any purpoſe, might have been conducted at a diſtance from your ſoul's fond idol, and miſtreſs of your heart. The wildeſt madmen have their averſions and inclinations, and it would have been no proof of your reaſon, had you avoided her whom you were accuſtomed to ſeek with ſolicitude—and covered with an air of reſerve, the fondeſt emotions of your love. Your ſcheme might have been carried on any where but in the chamber of Ophelia.

Ham. You are miſtaken, Theſeus. I was in the court of a cruel uſurper, who had already waded through blood to the throne, and might be expected to ſupport it by the ſame means—continually ſurrounded by the baſeſt court ſycophants, ready to miſinterpret, and eager to miſrepreſent. In this ſituation I could only expect to live by appearing an object unworthy of jealouſy, and almoſt beneath contempt—I am ſurprized that my ſenſes were really preſerved, and am not clear if much of my ſlighty extravagance was not owing to an imagination really diſordered.

The. Hold, Hamlet—this is not the firſt time that thy incongruity has been defended in that manner by thy fond admirers, and a living commentator of thy high authority (Digges) is ſaid to have ſpoken a ſtrange ſpeech of thine, in a ſcene ſubſequent to thy father's ſtory, in a manner which ſeems to ſupport it.

There's not a villain in all Denmark [*gravely*,
But he's an arrant knave — [*ſlightily and wildly*.]

Thou art not however the Prince of Denmark whom Saxo Grammaticus has deſcribed—thou art the ideal being of the dramatic poet. He is thy ſecond parent, who has inveſted thee with new powers and properties, and he has given us no notice of thy real madneſs. In this way therefore you cut the knot, inſtead of untying it.

Ham. Your remark is juſt, but ſtill my behaviour to Ophelia does not deſerve theſe keen reproofs—theſe bitter ſarcaſms—your own refinements leave little room for the real exertions of the heart. Our firſt interview was conducted with the ſilent reſpect which y yourſelf have dictated. It had the a pearance of ſorrow rather than of ma neſs. I did not, however, harrow up h ſoul, by unfolding my tale—I wiſh to ſpare her feeling heart—beſides, would have been to diſappoint my de eſt hopes—to permit the leaſt tittle eſcape. Would it be a crime even in pages of Corneille for a lover to wiſh ſee his miſtreſs? It is indeed unpa donable, *there*, to ſigh and bear griefs in ſilence. But this calmneſ this concealed diſtreſs was not the gu which in the more publick rooms, would have been ſafe to put on. O meeting there was accidental, and I h only to reſume my extravagance to cape detection. It was a dreadful ternative.

The. Indeed I pity thee—In my n character, I have felt what it is to lo and bluſh to reflect on the ſituation i which I have been betrayed by it. I ſoul abhors thoſe ſcenes of deceit cunning, equally repugnant to my c racter and ſituation—but, go on—

Ham. The murder of Polonius w an involuntary crime—the death Ophelia deprived me of one of my dea wiſhes, and life was little longer deſi able. I did not heſitate therefore to poſe the brutal violence of Laertes tear off the maſk, and to truſt to accid or open violence, for the accompliſhm of my wiſhes.

The. I thank thee for thy expla tion—but tell me, for I now begin enquire from affection rather than riority, how you can excuſe your tr ment to your mother? Her ſituat ſurely required more tenderneſs.

Ham. How, Theſeus! was it enough that ſhe married with an uſu —the brother of a beloved huſb ſcarcely yet interred—that ſhe ru with eagerneſs to the marriage while the funeral of her former huſb was looſely and imperfectly celebra leſt it might impede the ſucceeding tures—need I add the murderer—

The. Remember, my friend—for muſt now permit me to call you ſo, you know not whether ſhe was ever formed of the practices of her pre huſband on the life of her laſt. Y father forbad you to attempt any th againſt her, but to leave her to the ſti of her own conſcience. Her haſty m riage could not be reflected on calm

calmneſs and compoſure. Her conduct had been neither prudent nor diſcreet, but it is not ſaid to be criminal. She felt not the ſatire of the play, and in the ſubſequent converſation, was not conſcious that it had any relation to the circumſtance in which ſhe had been ſo nearly concerned. Beſides your own words acquitted her. When you obſerved her compoſure, it was only remarkable from the recent death of her huſband, not from the complicated guilt of having married his murderer.

Ham. I allow all—but yet to marry ſo ſoon.—

The. Yourſelf at the univerſity—ſhe perhaps in the hands of an artful faction, headed by a deep deſigning villain. To whom could ſhe look for protection; her own life and thine perhaps depended on the ſtep—and there was probably no other alternative between open violence, or the more ſubtile effects of a "drugged poſſet."

Ham. Theſeus—you have profited by your new exiſtence—you *reaſon* when you ſhould *feel*—you *declaim* when you ſhould *act*. The rival of Hercules would have thought and felt very differently, but your preſent exiſtence is indeed ideal.

The. I acknowledge it, and after all your palliators fear that you cannot be compared to the gentle, generous ſcholar of Saxo Grammaticus—but you have omitted to anſwer *one* of my accuſations—It is uſual for guilt to elude enquiry when it cannot defend its conduct.

Ham. What can I ſay? Conſider the aggravated guilt of the culprit, and agitation of my own mind, and the common, though miſtaken opinion of retaliation—will not theſe alleviate my guilt? Your ſilence confeſſes it—Oh Theſeus, you know little of Shakſpeare's fiery genius—educated in the cold correctneſs of Corneille—you cannot excuſe his exceeding the bounds of probability—but remember his creations are glowing though inconſiſtent. He writ what he felt, and though reaſon cannot juſtify his faults, yet candour will excuſe them; and where ſo much is excellent, forgive the little that is exceptionable.

Farewell!

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A TRIP TO MARGATE.

By ANSEGISE CLEMENT, Gentleman.

CHAPTER XI.

(Continued from our Magazine for September, page 429.)

Securus quo pes ferat, atque ex tempore vivo.

—IF the reader is not heartily tired of that ſort of flying peregrination, with which he has been lately entertained, I am ſorry for it—for neither my horſe nor myſelf are at all inclined to continue it; and if it had not been for the chapter upon beards, that detained me an hour at Ramſgate, I had infallibly broke my horſe's wind, and my own neck for my folly. The velocity (mathematically ſpeaking) of my horſe's motion, Sir, was amazing—and contrary to the principles of velocity in moſt other things, it increaſed at ever ſtep he took; I can compare it to nothing in the philoſophical world, but to the deſcent of bodies, which your reverence very well knows is at the rate of fifteen feet for the firſt ſecond, and for all the following ſeconds, the ſpaces are as the ſquare of the ſeconds; thus, ſuppoſe a body to keep falling for one, two, three, or four ſeconds, the ſquare of theſe times will be, 1, 4, 9, 16, and the ſpaces paſſed through will be 15, 60, 135, 240. All which learning and good ſenſe, I am ſorry to find tends to ſhew nothing more than what might as well have been told in plain words, that my horſe ran the laſt mile faſter than he did the firſt. From Ramſgate I rode to Sandwich, and from Sandwich to Deal, which place I entered with all the majeſty of a full gallop.

DEAL.

———Deal!——Dela!———The largeſt trading port in Kent—ſay geographers; the landing place of Julius Cæſar—ſay antiquarians; the cheapeſt market in England for tea—ſay ſmugglers; a dirty ſtinking town—ſay travellers;

vellers: but I could not ſtop to read its hiſtory out of a large folio book that lay in the parlour window of my inn, and ſo know but little about it. As for its antiquities and curioſities—I ſhall find them out myſelf, ſaid I, walking into the ſtreet. By heaven's, the prettieſt thing, and the beſt worth ſeeing in all the place, was within twenty paces of me as I ſpoke. A little ſhop-window filled with ſnuff boxes, and tooth-pick caſes, and divers other attractive trinkets jutting out into the ſtreet. I had ſtepped acroſs to look at them, and peeping through the window my eyes met thoſe of a pretty genteel figure of a female, who was ſitting at work on the other ſide of it. They were fine—blue—piercing.——I had found ſomething more than I looked for, and could not reſiſt the temptation of going in to converſe with her a little. The fair ſhop-keeper roſe, as I entered, with the moſt engaging civility, and laid her work upon the counter. The ſhop was filled all round with ſnuff-boxes, and fans, and trinkets, and perfumes. I ſtood ruminating for two minutes and a half, before I could find any thing I wanted; at laſt I thought I would buy a ſnuff-box; the fair ſhop-keeper took down a large parcel: they were not the things I wanted——they were all paper-machée, and not ſtrong enough for my purpoſe. "I want one (ſaid I) merely to ſave another which I have in my pocket—it is a box I value, and I ſhould be ſorry to loſe it, or wear it out," and ſo ſaying, I took the box out of my pocket, and offered her a pinch out of it. It is one of the principal advantages of ſnuff-taking, that if you are in company with any perſon to whom you are ever ſo much a ſtranger, the offer of your ſnuff-box, is the beſt introduction to converſation that can poſſibly be deviſed or imagined, and as much ſurpaſſes all obſervations upon the weather, &c. &c. as your gold-box, Sir, ſurpaſſes the wooden one which two minutes ago I had the honour to offer to the fair ſhop-keeper. She took a pinch out of it—and from thence enſued a converſation, which neither you, Sir, nor the reſt of my readers ſhall know any thing more about, than that, like Corporal Trim's with the Bequine, it contained in it the eſſence of all the love-romances that ever were written. It was a plain wooden box, which for its ſimplicity might have ſerved Ada and Eve had they made uſe of one.

——That they certainly did no ſays the critic, for Paradiſe, accordi to the niceſt calculations, lying ſom where to the Eaſt of Turkey——a America at that time being utterly u known——Very well, Sir, do not i terrupt me, and here I drop the a ſertion.

——The fair ſhop-keeper ſu veyed my ſnuff-box over and over aga ——ſhe could not readily conceive ho ſuch a box could be valuable: "*C'eſt gage d'amour*," ſaid ſhe ſmiling.—"N (ſaid I) it is the gift of a friend, and t firſt ſnuff-box I ever was poſſeſſed of And here if the reader is not preſſed f time, he may ſtop two minutes and tak the hiſtory of it.

THE SNUFF-BOX.

——I ſaid it was the gift of friend, and why ſhould I not reſcu one page from oblivion, by writing h name in it, and telling the world tha it was the gift of Eugenius—— Eugenius—whom I love; but I mu attend to the ſnuff-box. It was lyin upon the chimney-piece in Eugenius parlour, when I went in one day take my leave of him, previous to journey I was about to make. Euge nius was not there, and ſtanding car leſsly before the fire, the box engage my attention, and finding it empty, th whole deſign ſtruck me at once, an when Eugenius came in, I told him th reſult of my meditations. "I will tak it with me (ſaid I) and whenever I ta a pinch out of it, the remembrance you will draw a pleaſing veil of calm neſs over my breaſt, and ſoften the bi terneſs of ſeparation—amid the tumul of the world—when the din of buſine is all around me, and the voice of in tereſt roars aloud—or amid the coolne and deliberation of the midnight ſtud this box will refreſh my memory whe I look back with regret to the man peaceful ſcenes of noiſeleſs happineſ which I have enjoyed with you at—— "The cuſtom (ſaid Eugenius) is a ba one—experience has taught me to di approve of it, and I ſhould be ſorry t encourage it in you by any ſuch means. —"But you miſtake me (ſaid I) it i not the cuſtom that I would defend—o would I take ſnuff as moſt people do— ſimply and purely for the ſake of th ſaid ſnuff—or as an amuſement—o

fo

the air of it—for of that I abſolute-
deſpair; but for the ſake of the ſenti-
nt that will accompany it."—"In all
ters of *ſentiment* (ſaid Eugenius)
ing, you have certainly a right to
e for yourſelf." And ſo the cuſ-
was eſtabliſhed upon the footing of
imental ſnuff-taking.

—The ſnuff-boxes would not
my purpoſe: I was determined to
ſomething—yet I could ſee nothing
I wanted, and the world had taught
economy enough to make me un-
ing to buy what I did not want.
fair ſhop-keeper had ſhewn me fans
and trinkets—and perfumes—but
had ſhewn me nothing that I could
ſuade myſelf I wanted; at laſt ſhe
e to a piece of ſilk handkerchiefs,
ch I did want very much—ſo having
e as good a bargain as a man could
do, when he has a woman to deal
, I put it into the pocket of my
g coat, and walked out to ſee the
n. I had ſeen all that was to be
in Deal in leſs than ten minutes,
had moreover got myſelf ſome
ter of a mile or ſo on my way home,
n I was called to by two horſemen,
ing me to ſtop.

E CUSTOM-HOUSE OFFICERS.

—I at firſt ſuppoſed them to be
ylaymen——and put myſelf into
thing like a poſture of defence,
a piſtol in each hand——as they
oached, however, they took off their
, and with the greateſt civility, aſ-
d me they had no felonious inten-
—but, on the contrary, were the
ſervants of his Majeſty, and at that
employed on his buſineſs. "But
certain (ſaid I) the King can have
buſineſs with me, for he is a very
ſt man, and I wiſh him all health
paſtime in the world, and I am
conſcious of having ever offended
."—"There, Sir (ſaid the firſt of
men) we muſt beg your pardon, for
have ſome of his goods about you
reſent, which you are carrying away
all imaginable ſpeed."——"Now
(ſaid I, ſurprized at his impudence,
nding up cloſely to him in order to
ſt the point to greater advantage)
certainly be a miſtake, for I have
ing about me that I know of, which
ry away from Deal more than I
ght into it, except one piece of In-
ilk handkerchiefs, which I have
ſtly bought, and paid forty ſhillings
for—and which is as indubitably mine,
as the King's crown, God bleſs him, is
his."——"There again, Sir (ſaid he)
you are miſtaken, for that piece of ſilk
handkerchiefs is contraband, and pro-
hibited by the laws of this realm, and
muſt therefore be ſurrendered up to the
King."——"May I be ſhot (ſaid I, a
little irritated) if I do; what rob me of
what I have paid my money for not ten
minutes ago, and which is really juſt
as good to me as my money."—"But
the goods, Sir, are prohibited."—"And
who ſhould ſuffer for that (ſaid I)—the
vender who muſt be ſuppoſed to know
their prohibition—or the buyer who in-
nocently purchaſes ſome handkerchiefs,
without knowing a word about the mat-
ter, which I aſſure you is exactly my
caſe at preſent."—"But that is not our
buſineſs (ſaid the officer)——We muſt
ſeize them wherever we find them."
"I ſhall enquire into this (ſaid I) turn-
ing my horſe in order to go back again."
—"You may certainly do as you pleaſe
(ſaid the officer, ſmiling I ſuppoſe at
my ignorance)—but I can aſſure you,
Sir, upon my honour, it is a needleſs
trouble, for you muſt ſurrender them at
laſt." It was the firſt time I had ever
heard of a Cuſtom houſe officer's ſwear-
ing by his honour, and as I was a little
hurried for time, and he did not appear
to me to have any intereſt in the matter,
I thought it might be as well to take his
advice: I was reſolved, however, to ſay
ſomething to the officer that might take
off the bitterneſs of the misfortune, ſo
raiſing myſelf gravely up in the ſaddle,
I gave them into his hand—"And when-
ever you deliver theſe up to the King
(ſaid I) be ſure, Sir, to let him know
that you took them from a defenceleſs
ſtranger, who knew no more of ſmug-
gling or its laws, than his officers do
of juſtice or generoſity."—"Pardon me
(ſaid he) it is you that have offended,
by buying contraband goods;"——"It
is the fair ſhop-keeper (ſaid I) who ſells
them to ſtrangers, that know nothing
of the matter—and you, Sir, as a ſer-
vant of the public, ought to ſeize her
whole ſtock for the benefit of travellers.
"But ſhe ſhould be dealt with in another
way——her *goods* are *concealed*."——"I
fear they are (ſaid I)—for as yet I have
been able to get but very little *good* out
of her—and I adviſe you, Sir—to *expoſe*
them publickly to view in the market
place, and when the dangers and penal-

ties attending them are known, the devil a man in all Deal will you get to *deal* with her; and ſo ſaying, I rode away, ſomething leſs chagrined by the adventure, than might have been expected.

——Which ſhews that a repartee—or even the ſhadow of a repartee——is ſometimes worth very near forty ſhillings.

THE HIGHWAYMEN.

——Night came on ſo faſt, that I began to be apprehenſive I might loſe my way—and coming to a place where two roads meet, I ſtopped to conſider which I ſhould take: I had ſcarcely looked round me, when two horſemen leaping the fence, darted into the road on my right hand, and the foremoſt of them drawing a piſtol from his ſide, ſprung forward towards me: I ſtopped no longer to deliberate—but took to the left with all the ſpeed I was maſter of, and they purſued. My horſe was a tolerable fleet one, and at the rate we rode, I hoped to have eſcaped them——his ſtrength, however, ſoon failed, and after a few minutes riding, I found the firſt of my purſuers gain upon me conſiderably:——I was not much alarmed for the little money I had about me, and perhaps ſhould not have attempted to defend it——but I had a watch and ſome trinkets——with a picture—which I would not have loſt for the univerſe——for they once were ——but ſhe is now more——and what does it ſignify whoſe they were, when the reader does not know that I can now call them my own——I valued them, however, and began to conſider how I ſhould ſecure them, ſhould I be conquered—when the firſt man, who now gained upon me very faſt, called out to me in a loud voice, which told me he was much nearer than I ſuppoſed ——"Stop and deliver your money this moment, or by the God of Heaven, I'll blow your brains out the next."—And inſtantly diſcharged a piſtol without effect. I had now a piſtol ready cocked in my hand to receive him, when perceiving a ſudden turning in the road, I galloped down it——and wheeling round while the corner hid me from his view——met him the inſtant he turned, and fired at him ſo cloſe as to make a certainty of hitting him—he inſtantly fell from his horſe, and the other whom I had rode forward to meet, darted paſt me at that moment unarmed, and ging moſt earneſtly that I would l eſcape. I was already ſatiated blood, and was not diſpoſed to my conqueſt any farther, but re immediately to the wounded man, I found upon the ground welteri blood. It was eaſy to perce was mortally wounded——yet h raiſed himſelf upon one arm, and ed to wait my return, as if prepa ſpeak to me.——I alighted by hi and he immediately ſeized m to ſupport himſelf.——"If y yet retain (ſaid he) any ſentime compaſſion for a wretch, who tho once wiſhed to wrong you yet a now paying for it with his life, y probably conſider as beneath yo reſentment, you will not refuſe to h laſt words. The few moments to live will not admit of delay, cannot willingly quit the world I have ſuffered ſo much, withou ing behind me ſome palliation conduct in it. If that world, S been as honeſt—as till this hour ever been, I ſhould not now be ſ for an infringement of its la ſhould I have ſeen the moſt ami women with her helpleſs infants, ing bread to ſupport their exiſte

"But I was born to be unfor and death does but perhaps ſho period of my miſery: in that could even revere the hand tha me it; but I leave behind m beautiful pledges of the moſt ten delicate affection that ever uni ſouls: they, perhaps, might yet record the fidelity and unhapp their parents. Their mother is now no more——I left her ab hours ago lying upon ſome bo ſtead of a bed—and ſuffering— have time, I will give you the misfortunes—for they are equal the younger ſon of a good which poſſeſſes alſo a conſidera ditary eſtate. My wife is of of equal pretenſions, but with tune to ſupport them. It is years ſince we began to love, a lowing the dictates of our hear ried. I was then in the army, no other fortune than my co and we each of us immediate red the diſpleaſure of our pa having married beggars—and particular, wrote me a formal

re that they ſhould never for the
e conſider me in the light of a re-
—This we had expected, and
thoſe who love as we did, ſuch
ment is ſeldom productive of any
rial unhappineſs. I had a com-
, and as we cared not for the opi-
of the world, we thought ourſelves
ently raiſed above poverty to af-
us an opportunity of being happy.
two years we enjoyed life with
er happineſs than is commonly the
mankind—and ſince that period,
have lived only to be every day
ed with new ſcenes of miſery. I
ſo long been a ſtranger even to
ſort of negative happineſs, peace
ind, that I ſometimes almoſt doubt
idence of my memory, and ſcarce-
ieving it poſſible to have been hap-
ok back to it as to a dream. Dear
g ſcenes of deluſive happineſs!
e now fled—but thoſe who were
d with your preſence, are ſtill left
get your loſs. The firſt check we
ed to our bliſs, was the order
our regiment received to embark
America. My own principles of
ur would have induced me to obey
—but my wife, who was ever of a
e conſtitution, being unable to ſup-
the fatigue of a voyage—I broke
gh every other tie and ſold out.
nd never lived otherwiſe than fru-
and genteely——and therefore
no alteration in our mode of liv-
I wrote to my family to ſollicit
intereſt in procuring ſome other
s of ſubſiſtence——and received
nſwer——My wife alſo wrote to
, and with the ſame ſucceſs.—All
iends too perſiſted in refuſing their
nce to a man whoſe own family
d not help him.—I had then re-
ſe to the other accuſtomed mode of
ining places.—I bribed the offi-
in one department with money—
others who would not accept mo-
entertained at my houſe.—Thus
little fortune every day grew leſs—
I had every day a proſpect of ſome-
g that might make me ſuperior to
About this time, I became ſurety
brother officer who had been car-
to priſon in the height of a very
erous illneſs.——He died—and
s obliged to pay the debt.—In
more than two years my whole
ne was reduced to one hundred
ds and ſome moveables.—I would
then have applied myſelf to trade——
but for thoſe of larger extent my capi-
tal was too ſmall—and into others more
trifling I could not be received on ac-
count of my want of knowledge, and
the ſuppoſition that I ſhould think my-
ſelf above attending to them. Miſery
and want then firſt began to ſtare me
in the face——I became more preſſing
in my ſollicitations to my friends in
the public offices, and was conſequent-
ly received with leſs attention.—Thus
I lived for ſome time, my little pro-
perty every day diminiſhing with my
hopes, my friends falling off, and my
own health and my wife's gradually
declining—I could have ſtood it alone,
but to ſee my little ones drooping
around me was more than I could ſup-
port.———I have not ſtrength to relate
the many degradations by which we
ſunk to what we are:—two days ago
I was working in the field, and pro-
cured a ſcanty ſubſiſtence for my fa-
mily who lived in a little hut hard by
—but my ſtrength was not equal to
my work: I was diſcharged, and at
the ſame time we were all turned out
into the road.——No one who has not
himſelf experienced it can conceive it
poſſible to ſink ſo low. We would then
have gladly accepted the charity of the
pariſh, but to that we were not in-
titled.—A little hovel ſtood by the road
ſide, and into that we contrived to drag
ourſelves. The few halfpence I had,
bought us bread for the firſt day——
this is the ſecond——and as yet we have
not ate any thing.—Benumbed with
horror I loſt almoſt the uſe of my
ſenſes. It muſt have been a horrid
ſight——my wife almoſt in the arms
of death, lying upon ſome boards and
giving milk to the youngeſt——the
other two playing around my knees,
and aſking me at times for bread.——
We have not ſpoke to each other to-
day; if we had, I believe we ſhould
have died. We felt for each other,
and were therefore ſilent. The diſtrac-
tion of my mind was ſo great that it
brought a fever upon me.—Half deli-
rious and mad with anguiſh—I loaded
this old piſtol with gravel and gun-
powder, which I contrived to procure
in the name of a neighbouring gentle-
man—you are the firſt I have attacked
—my companion is the principal ſer-
vant of a farmer, whom I perſuaded
to accompany me with his maſter's
horſes.

horſes. But I now ſee the end of all my miſery—in a few minutes I ſhall be inſenſible of every thing in this life—I ſhall forget my Maria——my children——I ſhall forget that they are now ſtarving with cold and hunger—Oh! horror!—burſt my heart and rid yourſelf of your burthen—I faint—death is before my eyes—come, thou pleaſing deliverer——yet, my Maria—my children——could I help you by living—but that is impoſſible—Oh!—Sir!—I know not how to aſk it——but if you"——He threw himſelf into my arms, and that ligament—fine as it was—was never broken.

——I wiſh to God I had never begun to tell this ſtory, for I am too much affected to tell it as I ought.

The body was removed to a little houſe near, from whence I went to the hovel.——Oh! ye, whoſe ſouls are full of ſympathy, and whoſe hearts beat high with agony when the voice of ſorrow ſtrikes your ears, now attend!——When I entered the hovel two children were ſtarving on each ſide of their mother, while the youngeſt lay upon the boards with her.——The mother—with a face formed in nature's fineſt mould, had a form the moſt elegant and delicate——hunger and care, uniting with her illneſs, had made her delirious——ſhe raved—"Harry (ſhe cried) have you too forſaken me—No!—no!——you are dead——methinks I ſee you now in Heaven beckoning me to follow—but I cannot come.——This is a bad world, and I cannot get away.

"My true love is dead,
"Gone to his death-bed
"All under the willow tree.
"White is my true love's ſhroud—

——Who ſaid my Harry called me—" But I cannot deſcribe the ſcene:—in a few minutes ſhe expired.——The children I removed——but it is no matter—I have already written too much for my own feelings—but too little for the world.——The world!—Bluſh, ye men of it.——Were ye all as honeſt as this highwayman—the world would then be worth living in.——

THE TRIP TO MARGATE CONCLUDED.

It is amongſt the number of thoſe obſervations which every man has in his turn heard and repeated——whatever is human is imperfect—our wiſeſt purpoſes are frequently feated by the means employed to them—or when effected ſerve on diſcover to us the futility of ou exertions, and lead us on to ne ſearches after happineſs. It is lai ed that between rectitude and the bounds are ſo nice that huma netration is not able to diſcover and that, in all our attempts aft one, we run, in ſpite of our endeav into the other.—We ſurvey with the whole maze of human moraliz and perceive ſimplicity riſing o barbarity; and refinement, in its degenerating into luxury: we ſe travagance riſing out of liberality avarice from the deſire of avo profuſion; and haughtineſs, has haps its origin in dignity of dem —ſervility in a well-meant anxi pleaſe.

—The ſame misfortune attend pleaſures, which are ever ſucceede not by abſolute unhappineſs, at lea that negative ſort of pain produced loſs of them. We rejoice at the pr of ſeeing our friends——yet the ſure of meeting is perhaps more overbalanced by the pain of pa with them. This ſort of pain I f preſent: I am about to take my of thoſe to whom I have written ſ as to make the writing to them neceſſary to my exiſtence. It will ly be believed unleſs by thoſe who experienced it, with how great a of affection an author looks to to whom he has been accuſtom open the ſentiments of his hear knows that he has at leaſt the ap of thoſe who have continued t his works and how natural it is t thoſe who love us, every ſucc man can tell, Of the pleaſure o ting, however, theſe few lines conclusion:—I could have conti longer, but was reſolved that th to Margate ſhould never be carr ſo long as to make its contents t to its readers:—they will perha from me at ſome future period, may aſſure them that wherev meet me, they will always find clined to laugh as often as I ca that whenever the tale of miſer its way into the page, it is don the intention to do juſtice to t

derable.——Time preſſes me to con-
de, and I can only add, that where-
r they meet me, I ſhall be proud to be known as Anſegiſe Clement, and never more ſo than when I ſign myſelf their obedient ſervant,

THE AUTHOR.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I Have ſometimes thought the par-
tiality of Editors as great an evil in
literary world, as faction is in the
tical. Surpriſed by an article in
Review for Auguſt laſt, I ſend you
enclоſed, as a teſt of your candour.
ow me at the ſame time to diſclaim
connexion with the author, whoſe
derly performance I attempt to vin-
ate, and, whom notwithſtanding his
ing abilities, your Reviewer has
ily ventured to traduce.

TRUTH.

*. Stuart's Hiſtory of Scotland reſcued
rom the illiberal aſperſions of falſe
riticiſm.*

*Ita gloria radices agit atque propagatur.
ta omnia celeriter tanquam, floſculi, deci-
unt nec ſimulatum poteſt, quidquam eſſe
iturum.* TULL.

HISTORY is allowed to be the fa-
nite ſtudy of the age. This turn
the times has induced men of various
lities, to devote their attention to
fashionable ſubject, and their ſuc-
in this field has been as different
heir parts. The author who inveſ-
es facts with the moſt unwearied
dry, and details them with a ſcru-
ous exactneſs, is often exceeded in
e by a puerile and ſuperficial rival,
has been chiefly ſolicitous to ac-
modate his ſentiments to the va-
taſtes of mankind, and to deſtroy
the dignity and purity of hiſtory,
beſtowing upon it the light fanciful
meretricious embelliſhments of
ance. When we inveſtigate the
ous means, by which the moſt ce-
ted of our modern hiſtorians have
to eminence, we find that a ſervile
tion to growing opinions, and cer-
fashionable brilliancies of period,
elevated them to that zenith of
, to which, on the foundation of
n prejudice, they have been raiſed.
circumſtance has had peculiar in-
fluence in forming and heightening the reputation of thoſe *authors of the North*, who have collected laurels in the field of hiſtory. A growing reſpect for the principles of toryiſm in the age, led Hume to ſacrifice his character as an impartial hiſtorian, and to eſtabliſh his fame on the predominant prejudices of the times. The ſame diſgraceful motive induced Dalrymple to profane the conſecrated aſhes of thoſe martyrs to civil liberty, who, like the ſaviour of mankind, had offered themſelves *without ſpot* for the redemption of their country. Similar principles, though under more ſpecious and impoſing appearances, have influenced the conduct of Robertſon. At an early period in life, when the artifices of deception are ſtrangers to moſt minds, this author had formed an extenſive and intimate acquaintance with the frailties and prejudices of mankind. He obſerved with much attention, the hiſtorical predilections of the Scotch and Engliſh nations, of the Tory and Whig parties, and deviſed a ſcheme of fancyful hiſtory, calculated neither to offend the one nor the other, but, by certain artful accommodations, to conciliate the approbation of both. Endued with elegant abilities, and poſſeſſed of the happy talent of varniſhing over falſehoods, by giving it the ſemblance of truth, his ſucceſs in his firſt attempt exceeded even his moſt ſanguine expectations. His affectation of candor reſcued him from merited detection, and the harmony and brilliancy of his periods either ſoothed or dazzled his readers into a belief of the reality of thoſe romantic fictions, which under the maſk of hiſtory, he exhibited to their minds. Inflated with the flattering teſtimonies of the public approbation, he began to extend his original plan of accommodation to general prejudice, and to practice the ſame quackeries in hiſtory * which he had employed with

*It may perhaps be unjuſt to attribute what ſucceſs Principal Robertſon has had
e literary world entirely to his artful accommodations of ſentiment to the opi-*

ſucceſs in Britain, upon the theatre of Europe. The preſs teemed with his ponderous productions, and the pecuniary recompences of a generous though abuſed public gave a ſpur to his induſtry, for it muſt be owned that he has acquired the merit of ſurpaſſing the labours of Hercules, in the production of the fables of Æſop. His attempt to develope the principles of the feudal ſyſtem, and to explain the moſt perplexed and delicate part of European ſtory, was judged by his more enlightened and prudent friends, to be a taſk much beyond the depth of his erudition, his philoſophical acumen, or the profoundneſs of his reſearch. Intoxicated, however, with the fame he had acquired, flattered by his more ſhallow dependents, and confiding in the magical ſpell of his hiſtorical narrations, he conceited himſelf equal to this moſt difficult enterprize, and raſhly adventured into this dangerous field of European ſtory. His ſucceſs, however, was not in this inſtance proportioned to his elevated expectations. Even the reputation he had acquired by his hiſtory of Queen Mary was not ſufficient to inſure the rapid ſale of this work. The perſons employed in conducting the publication of it, were obliged to have recourſe to thoſe ſtratagems of *variety of edition, literary puff*—and even *literary damnation*, which are ſometimes ſucceſsful in promoting the circulation of books, amongſt the more credulous and capricious part of the publick. There were ſignificant marks of diſapprobation, which attended the ſale of this book, which ought ſurely to have reminded the author of the ſhadowy exiſtence of a literary fame, eſtabliſhed upon ſo unſubſtantial and precarious a foundation as his own. Men of leſs ſagacity than Principal Robert would have profited by the friendly inſtructive hints of an admoniſ publick. Had he ceaſed to preſs h ſelf on the attention of a diſguſted tion, at the great epoch of his publ tion of the Hiſtory of Charles the this circumſtance would have ſp him the pain of remarking the rapid progreſs of his literary dec So prudent a meaſure might hav leaſt afforded him a chance of ſurvi the reputation he had acquired. It therefore, with aſtoniſhment, tha publick was aſcertained of his real tention to publiſh a Hiſtory of S America. This work confirmed inauſpicious anticipations of the part of mankind, and illuſtrated i ſtrongeſt manner, the danger of ſuming too far upon the prejudice the world, and the poſſibility tha hiſtorian who has acquired a ce degree of qualified reputation aſſaſſinate himſelf with his own This hiſtory was introduced to the lick with all the *parade* of literary poſition. It was embelliſhed w ſplendid catalogue of illuſtrious n under whoſe patronage, it had been riſhed into being. The langua compliment was exhauſted, and tri of gratitude were paid to the co Madrid, in the moſt turgid ſtile of niſh adulation. Under the appear however, of novelty, it contains thing but didactic details of trite unembelliſhed by thoſe dazzling dors of ſtile, which had formerly to illuminate the more obſcure p his hiſtorical narrations. Theſe might have been overlooked by dulgent publick, had not the of his hiſtory exhibited a ſha apology for thoſe cruelties which

nions of mankind. Other circumſtances may have given him diſtinction. For ries of years he has exhibited himſelf as a candidate for court favour, as the of a tory adminiſtration in the Kirk of Scotland. A Hiſtory of his Eccleſiaſtic litics would, perhaps, contribute more than any thing to unfold the intricacies character. The church of Scotland has been long celebrated for its attachm civil liberty. By ſupporting, however, the laws of patronage to eccleſiaſtica fices, which were the offspring of a tory miniſtry, he has not only extended the of ſpiritual tyranny, but alſo increaſed the influence of the crown and of a de ariſtocracy in that country. In fact he has given a mortal ſtab to liberty laſt place of refuge. Theſe proſtitutions of character could not fail to concili favour of a ſeries of miniſters who have laboured inceſſantly to extinguiſh th ciples of freedom in the minds of Britons. They were ſucceſsful in giving a eclat to his works, by intereſting the prejudices of tyrants who had even t their influence over the republic of letters.

…, accuſtomed to give vent to an ho… indignation, in reviewing ſcenes ſavage barbarity, had been taught … to palliate, but to conſider with …rror. This ſacrifice of humanity to … principles of adulation, awaken… the ſuſpicions of the publick, gave …h to thoſe merited detections of cha…er, which have ſunk the reputation …he hiſtorian, with a rapidity at leaſt …al to its riſe. The world now began … only to queſtion his ability, but al… the goodneſs of his heart.

This act of literary ſuicide, in Prin… Robertſon, gave a fortunate pre…tion to the minds of mankind, for …velopement of his hiſtorical impoſi…, and the reception of unadulterated …h. The ſucceſs which attended Dr. …rt's endeavours in a previous pub…ion, pointed out this gentleman as … moſt proper perſon for developing …rrors of this *Malagrida* in hiſtory, …ſcharging ſo important an office to …publick. The rank which he held …e literary world, the depth of his …ition, his philoſophical talents, and …ſcrupulous fidelity as an hiſtorian, … him every title to enter the liſts, … an author, who, by his multiplied …ctions, had even rendered himſelf …cted. Dr. Stuart accordingly di… his chief attack againſt the fa…ite work of the hiſtorian of Queen …y. An intimate acquaintance with …iſh hiſtory had convinced him that … were many material parts in this …f Caledonian ſtory untouched by the …ealous defenders and accommo…g hiſtorians of this injured princeſs. …ve of truth, ſtimulated by that …aſſion for the memory of the un…nate, which characteriſes a gene… mind, excited Dr. Stuart to reſcue …happy Queen from the hands of … who were baſely profaning the … of the dead, and erecting monu…nts to record their own fame upon …mb of martyred innocence. The …animity which inſpired the author …s deſign, the gallantry which has …ted him in the execution of it, …e uniform impartiality which he …ains even amidſt his more paſſion…redilictions, in favour of injured … could not fail to recommend him … nation diſtinguiſhed by its ge…s ſentiments, and to render him …ly formidable, but ſuperior to …ral hiſtorian. The applauſe, in…deed, which he has received from the publick has been ſo unbounded as to place him beyond the reach of cenſure. It was, therefore, with ſurpriſe, that I obſerved lately in the London Magazine, that has been ſo long conſecrated to juſt criticiſm on literary production, an unfavourable account of Dr. Stuart's Hiſtory of Scotland, attributing to this author "a partiality of deſign diſgraceful to an hiſtorian," aſſerting that his work is a "partial, paſſionate, and unfaithful compilation"—that "it is impoſſible to ſtate his various miſrepreſentations, and ſubtile evaſions of the force of evidence." The reviewer even degrades his character as a critic, by throwing a falſe imputation on the private views of the man. He alledges that Dr. Stuart is "qualifying himſelf for the chicanery of the bar, by practicing the arts of ſophiſtry in the aſſumed character of an hiſtorian." Such aſperities of epithet are ſurely unbecoming the character of a critic, who lays claim to impartiality, and hazards his firſt remark on the marginal notes and index of the author, againſt whom he directs his elaborate invective. Were his own ſuperficial performance put to the ſame teſt as that by which he himſelf judges of the character of Dr. Stuart's hiſtory, and were theſe illiberal phraſes digeſted into contents for his own "*Impartial Review*," we might with merited ſeverity, fight him at his own weapons, and retort his indiſcriminate cenſure upon himſelf. That common acquaintance with the literary catalogue of the age, which is not altogether incompatible with the character of a reviewer, might have ſpared him the illiberality of his remark reſpecting Dr. Stuart's modes of qualification for office, and a knowledge of academical diſtinctions ought to have informed him that the denomination (LL. D.) is a proof as equivocal of the bar being the aim of a doctor graduate as the title "*Impartial Review*," is ſometimes of the candour, impartiality, and fidelity of thoſe productions, which are ſubmitted to the world under ſuch ſpecious formalities. It is long ſince Dr. Stuart's name has been enrolled with diſtinction in the republic of letters. Though his original view in life might have been directed to the law, his various purſuits in the different departments of ſcience have

years ago announced to the publick his having relinquiſhed a ſtudy which he wiſely foreſaw might have corrupted his fidelity as an hiſtorian. He has for ſome time paſt, as we are informed, proſecuted, as a gentleman, the objects of ſcience at large, and the aſſertion that is applied, by the reviewer in the London Magazine, to him, with a trifling variation might with a far greater propriety be transferred to his favourite author Dr. Robertſon, viz. "That he has been long qualifying himſelf for the chicanery of the pulpit by practiſing the arts of ſophiſtry in the aſſumed character of an hiſtorian."

The Reviewer of Dr. Stuart's Hiſtory of Queen Mary having almoſt exhauſted, in the commencement of his impartial detail, a copious fund of illiberal and unſupported invective, condeſcends at laſt to a paſſionate conſideration of facts. In the proceſs of his reaſoning on this ſubject, there is an obvious attempt to avail himſelf of the national prejudice againſt the Scotch, that unfortunately predominates in this country. He aſſembles and exhibits injurious contraſts between Mary and Elizabeth, Scotland and England, and by diſtreſſing pictures of the abuſes heaped upon the latter, is deſirous of intereſting the national antipathies of the Engliſh againſt the impartial hiſtorian of Queen Mary. I wiſh to ſpare him the bluſh of having employed ſo deſpicable a ſupport in defence of a cauſe where truth, and a minute inveſtigation of facts, were the ſole criterion of judgment. Though compelled by an irreſiſtible force of evidence to admit the *ambition* of Elizabeth, he ſcruples to allow the *moderation* of Queen Mary. The inſtance in which he affects this reſerve of opinion, is the ratification of the treaty of Edinburgh. In ſtating this point, he ſeems ſtrangely averſe from conſidering with any degree of attention the peculiar grounds on which Dr. Stuart eſtabliſhes the temperate claims of the Scottiſh Queen in oppoſition to her avowed rival Elizabeth, and has recourſe to the ſuperficial details of preceding hiſtorians, whoſe object it is, not to inform, but to amuze and deceive the publick. The title of Mary to the crown of England had been acknowledged by Henry the Second of France, and a bull from Rome had declared Elizabeth to be the offſpring of an illegal commerce. In the treaty of peace at Edinburgh clauſe was inſerted by the artifice Elizabeth (vid. Rymers Fœdera) wh bound Francis and Mary to abſt "*for ever*" from aſſuming the t and arms of England. In th circumſtances there was gro ſufficient not only to rouſe the prehenſions of unſuſpicious min but alſo to awaken thoſe jealouſies diſpoſition which are connected w the principles of ſelf preſervation. suffering Mary, however, does not ſe even in this inſtance, to have recogni her right to the crown of England, too much zeal nor to have felt the ſults of rival majeſty in all their ag vations. Inſtead of inſiſting on claim to the throne of England i fulleſt latitude which both by the claration of a neighbouring mona and papal authority, ſhe had been ta to conſider as her own; ſhe conte herſelf only with aſſerting a precar right of ſucceſſion to herſelf and p rity to the throne of England, which it was obviouſly both the ca and ambition of Elizabeth to exc her. In this claim of privilege was ſurely no evidence of a want of deration on [illegible]part, as ſhe by no m inſiſted on a declaration of her righ their utmoſt extent by a rival q The jealouſies, therefore, which engendered in the mind of Eliza owing to the affair of the treaty of burgh did not originate in the temp requiſitions of Mary on this ſubject in certain imaginary apprehenſio rivalſhip, and unaccountable *capr ambition*. An unprovoked excluſ Mary from the throne of Englan the event of Elizabeth's demiſe, dered ſo modeſt an aſſertion of abſolutely neceſſary in the Sc queen, for had ſhe aſcended the t of Scotland under ſo open an e ſion of privilege, ſhe would have forfeited the honour of her crown abdicated her claim of inheritance

It is with ſome degree of aſt ment, that we have obſerved the ing pictures which Dr. Stuart ex of the Scottiſh Queen defaced degrading pencil of your reviewer even accuſes this Titian of moder ry, of a *love phrenzy*, when he t upon the beauties of the mind an ſon of the faireſt princeſs who ev cended an earthly throne. But

re be any thing more natural for . Stuart than to depict the graces of is amiable Queen, in that glow of co-ring under which he exhibits them. r charms were irreſiſtible, the mul-lied diſtreſſes into which ſhe was own during her reign give a tragi-incident to her life, and the re-aches which have been heaped upon memory, by intereſted and equivo-hiſtorians, could not fail to arouſe ſo enlightened and impreſſible a mind Dr. Stuart's, ſuch commiſerations ſympathies as have given riſe to ſe pathetic deſcriptions which do our to his heart. Even his rival torian is not wholly unſubdued by attractions of Mary. Whilſt he ws her charms through the meretri-us veil that he throws over her re-tation he ſeems to loſe the character the mortified preſbyter in the gal-try of the enamoured hiſtorian, and n wiſhes to atone for the guilty wan-rings of his own imagination by aſ-ſinating the memory of the heroine his fable in the more paſſionate mo-nts of fondneſs.

Nor does the execution of Chatelard x the ſtain of inhumanity upon the racter of Mary, or prove her "*want moderation in a private and perſonal ern.*" The extravagant paſſion of young man had precipitated him to an offence of the moſt dangerous dency. Upon the diſcovery of his he was diſmiſſed with diſgrace; owing to the compaſſionate inter-ition of Mary, reſcued from the ſe-rities of more exemplary puniſhment. the phrenſy, however, of love he the infatuation to repeat his crime. was found a ſecond time concealed der the bed of Mary. So daring a petition of criminal imprudence could ther be atoned for by the circum-nces of early youth nor enthuſiaſtic achment. In this ſituation it would re been highly improper for Mary have allowed a tender frailty to have aded the place of juſtice, or to have ployed a ſecond time her interceſ-ns in mitigating the ſeverities of a niſhment which had been awarded by the laws of his country. The icacy of her ſituation, and the rude picions of her ſubjects, rendered h interpoſitions both improper and gerous. Chatelard was, therefore, demned to loſe his head, and the merited infliction of his puniſhment illuſtrated the extreme danger of triſling with the virtue of monarchs.

In obviating theſe objections to the conduct of Mary, it is curious to obſerve, the ſame critic who ſeems to regret with ſo much ſenſibility her not having ſacrificed every point of prudence to "*her natural* penchant *to the tender paſſion*," in the caſe of Chatelard, heſitate to admit the chaſtity of her character with reſpect to the aged minion Rizzio, and throw a ſuſpicion on her virtue, on poetical authority, in this inſtance. Surely a ſecond interpoſition of her influence in favour of this unhappy young man would have tended more to throw a ſtain upon her character than her ſimply countenancing a dotard, whoſe bigotry and muſical talents indeed conciliated her good graces, but whom age exempted from all ſurmiſe of criminal correſpondence with a queen, who, in her marriage with Darnly, had given obvious proofs of her predilection in favour of youthful energy, elegance of figure, and exterior accompliſhments. In ſuch critical obſervations there are incongruities and contradictions which indicate a weakneſs or a prejudice, that is perhaps better calculated to awaken compaſſion than to extort the ſeverities of ſerious and judicious remarks.

Whilſt we are under the neceſſity of exhibiting ſuch inconſiſtencies of opinion in the Reviewer of Dr. Stuart's hiſtory, it is with pain that we are obliged to charge him with a want of fidelity in citing the author whoſe work he ſeems anxious to diſcredit. Fairneſs of quotation might at leaſt have been expected from a critic who ſhelters himſelf under the affectation of candour. It is by no means the object of Dr. Stuart, as he inſinuates, to prove "*the perfect innocence of Mary in her public and private capacity.*" Such an aſſertion is either founded in ignorance or uncandid views of his hiſtory. His account of her acceding to the treaty of Bayonne, is perhaps the moſt unhappy inſtance that could be quoted in ſupport of ſo imaginary and prepoſterous an opinion. That the reader may be enabled to decide with preciſion on the impartiality and judgement of the critic in this inſtance, it may neither be improper nor unpleaſing to preſent him with Dr. Stuart's

detail of this tranſaction, which in point of candour and elegance, may ſafely be compared to any paſſage in Britiſh hiſtory:—"Amidſt the ſplendour and noiſe of tournaments, the gorgeous ſumptuouſneſs and unſuſpicious pleaſures of the table, the engaging entertainments of the theatre, and the melting allurements of dancing and maſquerades, the Queen mother of France and Alva indulged at Bayonne the ferocious wickedneſs of their diſpoſition. Meaſures the moſt ſavage and ſanguinary were concerted. By treachery and circumvention, by fire and ſword, it was reſolved utterly to exterminate the proteſtants over Chriſtendom. It was to induce Mary to accede to this confederacy that three envoys were ſent to her; and to this purpoſe they employed their utmoſt addreſs and artifice. Her connexions with France, her habits of ſubmiſſion to the houſe of Guiſe, her reſpect for the Archbiſhop of Glaſgow, who was a man of acknowledged probity, and devoted to her with the keeneſt zeal, her attachment to the Romiſh religion, which approached to littleneſs and bigotry, a holy deſire of recommending herſelf to heaven, the flattering pride of ſtriking a deadly wound againſt the reformation, and the hope of deſtroying her enemies, or of forcing them to endure the moſt abject humiliation and diſtreſs, all concurred to make a fatal impreſſion upon her mind. The ſentiment of lenity which had been ſoftening her reſentment, died away. Paſſion and prejudice, vanity and pride, prevailed over prudence, humanity, and policy. The wiſe advices of Throgmorton, poſſeſſed no longer an influence. The minion Rizzio, diſregarding now the proffered friendſhip of the Earl of Murray, fortified her returning reſolution of cruelty and revenge. He repreſented in glowing colours, the irreſiſtible power, and the immeaſureable greatneſs of ſo many confederated princes; and he augmented by a contagious imbecillity her reverential and ſuperſtitious awe of the Roman pontiffs. In an unhappy and calamitous moment ſhe became a party to a league the moſt diſgraceful to virtue that had ever been deviſed by human craftineſs." Such is the paſſage, which the critic, by the magic of his pen, transforms into a "*ſoftened and ſoothing apology*" for an act of "*Barbarous cruelty.*" Wh it furniſhes an opportunity of expoſ a moſt diſgraceful inſtance of mutila quotation, it at the ſame time illuſtra the impartiality of Dr. Stuart, and m convince the candid reader, that t author is by no means diſpoſed to p liate either the frailties or errors of unfortunate Queen, and that when b are the objects of his attention "*language ſwells into tremendous ter of reſentment.*"

But it is not theſe trivial circu ſtances in the life of Queen Mary wh the Reviewer wiſhes to cenſure, and at pains to miſtate. He has alſo haufted all the rage of criticiſm up the more intereſting incidents in reign. In diſcuſſing theſe points, muſt be owned, that Dr. Stuart laid open much ground that had eſca the attention of preceding hiſtori Novelty, however, is not the only cumſtance which gives merit to hiſtorical hypotheſis as ingenious a is new. As the ſervile imitator c cotemporary writer, he has not c tented himſelf with giving a cer fanciful and factitious embelliſhm to trite fact, or voluntarily omitted cidents on which his feeble abil could neither beſtow dignity nor el tion. He has penetrated into a re period of antiquity much farther t any preceding hiſtorian, thrown lights upon facts, and deduced a beautiful ſcheme of hiſtory, not fa ful in its nature, but eſtabliſhed o pillars of Truth. In forming a c ciſm, therefore, on this part of his formance, nothing can be more ab than to compare it with the ſhallow ductions of preceding hiſtorians. this ſeems to be the favourite pra of the critic of Dr. Stuart's hiſtory

The character of Lord Darnly marriage with Mary, and ſubſeq fate, are all intereſting events in donian ſtory. Each of theſe Stuart has exhibited in a new light the elaborate arguments which ar ployed to point out inconſiſtenci his details of theſe circumſtances, either founded in the prejudice of c or in ſuperficial views and muti quotations of his hiſtory.

It is impoſſible that any one wh ruſes Dr. Stuart's account of M attachment to Lord Darnly previ their marriage, and her averſions t

po

terior to that event, can be at any
s to explain this change of ſentiment
the Scottiſh Queen upon the moſt
ional principles. This circumſtance
no means originated in any fickle-
s of diſpoſition or caprice of affec-
n. *Inconſtancy was no predominant
ture in her character.* Her attach-
nt to Lord Darnly was indeed preci-
ate, but her ſubſequent revolutions
ſentiment, delineated by Dr. Stuart
h ſo admirable a diſcernment are ex-
ined by him upon the moſt rational
ounds. Her affection to Darnly was
bounded, till ſuch time as his ele-
ion in life diſcloſed the leading prin-
les in his character. The honours
conferred upon him were ſo great,
even to awaken jealouſies, and render
ſuſpected amongſt her ſubjects. It
not till his ingratitude conquered
attachment, that ſhe began to regret
precipitation of her marriage, or
eel the firſt riſings of diſguſt. She
ſaw that the pretended affection of
nly was founded in diſguiſed mo-
of ambition. His ſubſequent in-
difference and hatred to her originated alſo in the ſame ungratified principle. It was therefore ſurely juſtifiable in Mary to moderate her attachment for a perſon whoſe various weakneſſes, ſtrange humours, and rude inſults rendered him wholly unworthy of her regard. Every one muſt feel a real ſatisfaction in contemplating, not the "*inconſtancy*," but the magnanimity of a woman who had the fortitude of mind to diſcover proper reſentments againſt the conduct of a man who at an early period of life was capable of facrificing the principles of gratitude to the love of power, and of preferring the gratifications of ambition, and the trappings of monarchy, to the tranſcendent felicity of ſecuring the affection and enjoying the charms of a beautiful queen. Each of theſe circumſtances are ſtated in ſo obvious and maſterly a manner by Dr. Stuart, that their being miſunderſtood is a proof of the ſtrongeſt prejudice or an example of the moſt invincible hebetation.

(To be continued.)

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

IR,

HE gentleman who communicated Dr. Wild's verſes on a certain *halian* ſubject, had no idea of wing an aſperſion on the character ingenious Nonconformiſt. A man be a very good man, and for aught ow a very orthodox divine, and yet his bottle. Whether Dr. Wild tained the ſtrict gravity of the pu- in his common manners, I will take upon me to determine. That d not maintain it in his poems, is a rhe hath himſelf determined beyond power of diſpute. I will not ſay he was the worſe man for it: but ſay is, that the *puritan* doth not ar very frequently in his poems. I am very confident of, that if an ſcopal clergyman had written with *xtreme levity* of Dr. Wild, a CONENT DISSENTER would have made uple of lifting up his eyes and hands exclaiming—"Out of the abund- of the heart the mouth ſpeaketh." e *Conſiſtent Diſſenter* hath given lf the trouble of comparing the I ſent you with that publiſhed in Dr. Wild's works, and inſinuates, that they do not agree. Now, let him point out any alteration that in the ſlighteſt degree affects the *ſenſe*, and I will ſubmit to the loweſt degradation to which a man of ſpirit and honour can poſſibly be reduced; that is, *I will aſk pardon of the Diſſenters for miſrepreſenting one of their body.* This will be taking ſufficient revenge on me; ſince I conſider the pillory as a puniſhment leſs opprobrious and degrading.

For aught I know your correſpondent may be a *conſiſtent Diſſenter*, and therefore will not trouble you or your readers, with a diſplay of his miſrepreſentations and chicane. It could not be otherwiſe, to ſupport his character; and ſo I allow him the full merit of his title.

If, however, he will ſupport his *conſiſtency* he will mix prudence with his zeal, and for the future hold his tongue: for if he be ſo fooliſh as to ſhew his *ſore* place, he ſhall find ſome ſpitiſh enough to teaze him—and on his own ground too!

One

One hint, and I have done. Let the gentleman read Dr. Wild's poem on the *cock-fight* at Wiſbeech, and defend the puritaniſm of *two lines* in it, and th I will hail him as the *Conſiſtent Diſſe* for ever!

I am, your's, &c. &c.
ROBERT WILDFI

A DESCRIPTION OF THE ROYAL PATENT ENGINES F RAISING WATER ON A NEW CONSTRUCTION.

A FORCING PUMP.

FIGURE I. repreſents the Forcing Pump or engine for ſhewing the means of raiſing a large quantity of water out of the holds of ſhips. The above engine is ſuppoſed to be ſwung or fixed in the hold of a ſhip, into the water, D. and coming through the deck, A. whereon ſtands two wheels; on the axles of which are ropes fixed and paſſed over two pullies, and faſtened to a great leaden plunger, B. which is drawn up from the bottom of the pump by the wheels, and ſuffered to deſcend of itſelf, which drives out the whole column of water, be it ever ſo large, at one operation, up the two ſide tubes CC. on the deck, with aſtoniſhing rapidity; and this operation, often repeated, will ſoon diſcharge an immenſe quantity of water (eſpecially were two are employed) therefore, were they carried as ſtores to ſea, they would be able to relieve a ſhip in the greateſt diſtreſs; and alſo, were they kept in ſea port towns, ſo as to be worked by capſtans or a windlaſs, they would be of the utmoſt ſervice in relieving and getting off ſhips that are blown aſhore on our coaſts, and ſave great expences in laying falſe decks, procuring empty caſks, and other expenſive operations; as an immenſe quantity of water can ſoon be diſcharged, the leaks would ſoon be gained upon, ſo as to be come at and ſtopped. And this engine can alſo be applied to various other purpoſes, by the means of horſes or mills, as drawing large quantities of water out of rivers, wells, mines, ponds, brooks, and draining lands; it alſo may be found of great utility in various buſineſſes and manufactories, as brewers, dyers, and many other branches of trade, &c. that require large quantities of water. The above pump may be made to any ſize, even ſo large as to diſcharge a column of water thirty feet high, and three or four or more feet in diameter, in one minute and leſs, and is allowed by gentlemen converſant in the ſcience of hydraulicks to be capable of raiſin larger quantity of water than any o engine in the world.

THE SELF-ACTING PUMP

FIGURE II. repreſents a Self-a Pump or engine, which keeps play day and night, ſo long as there is ter to ſupport it: the deſcriptio which is as follows: A. is the w ing bucket which moves quickly and down between the valves B. the reſt C. in its movement upwa ſtrikes the valves B. where it is with water from the ciſtern or reſe D. through the ſpout E. when the b et is filled, its weight cauſes the ſprings F. to ſlip off the two catch and alſo raiſe the leaden plunger H bucket in its fall on the reſt C. the many valves on its bottom, an ſtantly diſcharges the water. W is empty, it is raiſed again by the l plunger H. which ſinks, and forc the water through the two tubes I to the head K. and out of the ſpo the ends of the links or chains are faſtened on each ſide of the b which are carried up over four p and the other ends faſtened to the plunger, ſo that they act on each alternately, at one time the full is heavieſt, and at another ti leaden plunger; and as the equili is deſtroyed between the two pow the ſprings, it cannot ſtand ſtil there is water to fill the bucket, means water may be raiſed from 30 feet, and much higher if re by means of a pipe A. Fig. III motion of the bucket in theſe have a pleaſing effect, which are uſe and importance, by reaſon ſpontaneous motion. Theſe being placed a foot or two belo little running ſtream or brook, a common ditch, where there is nual run of water (be it ever ſo to ſupply it, will raiſe water co into any nobleman or gentleman in the country, by means of convey it, or beautify his gard

fo

Fig. I.

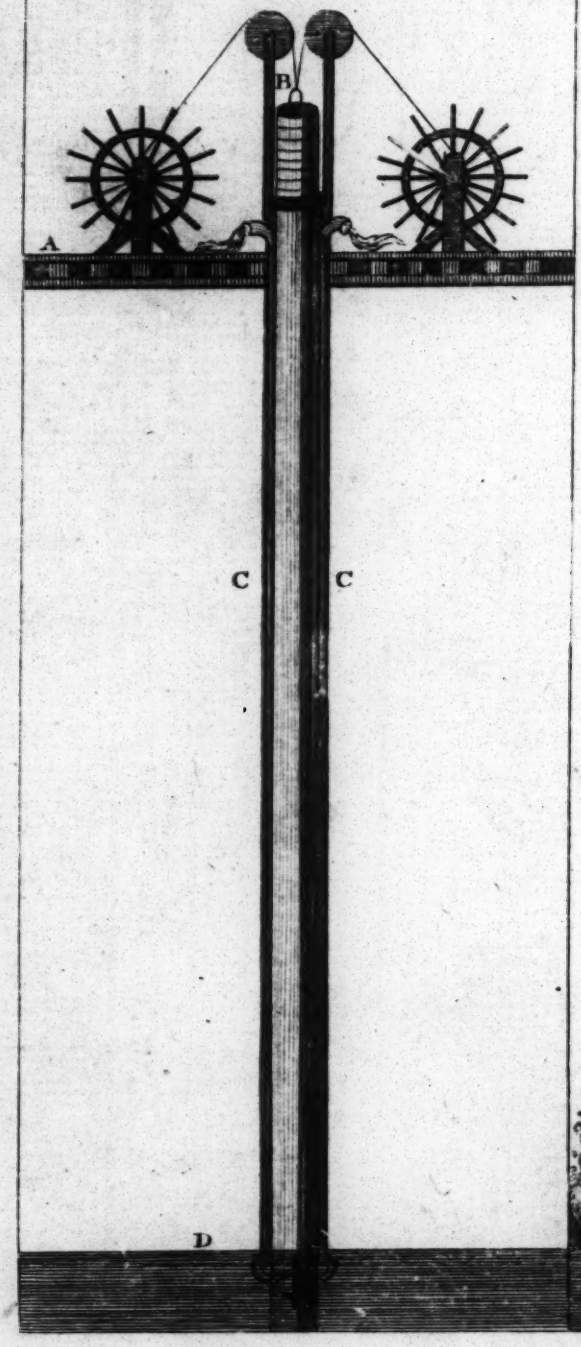


Fig. II.

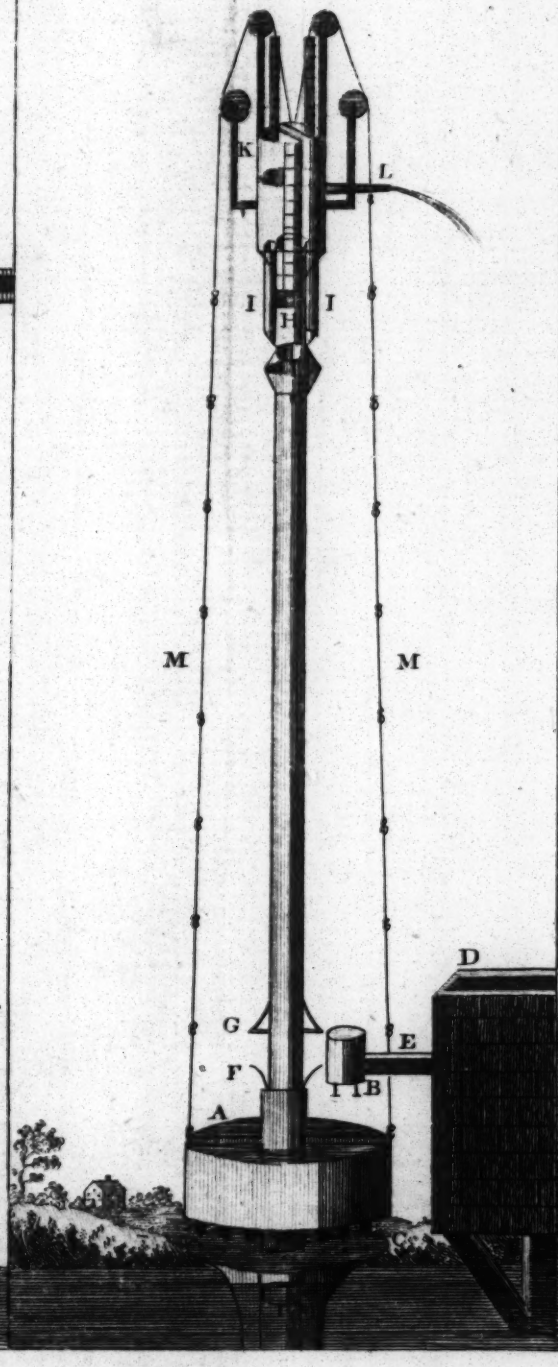


Fig. III.

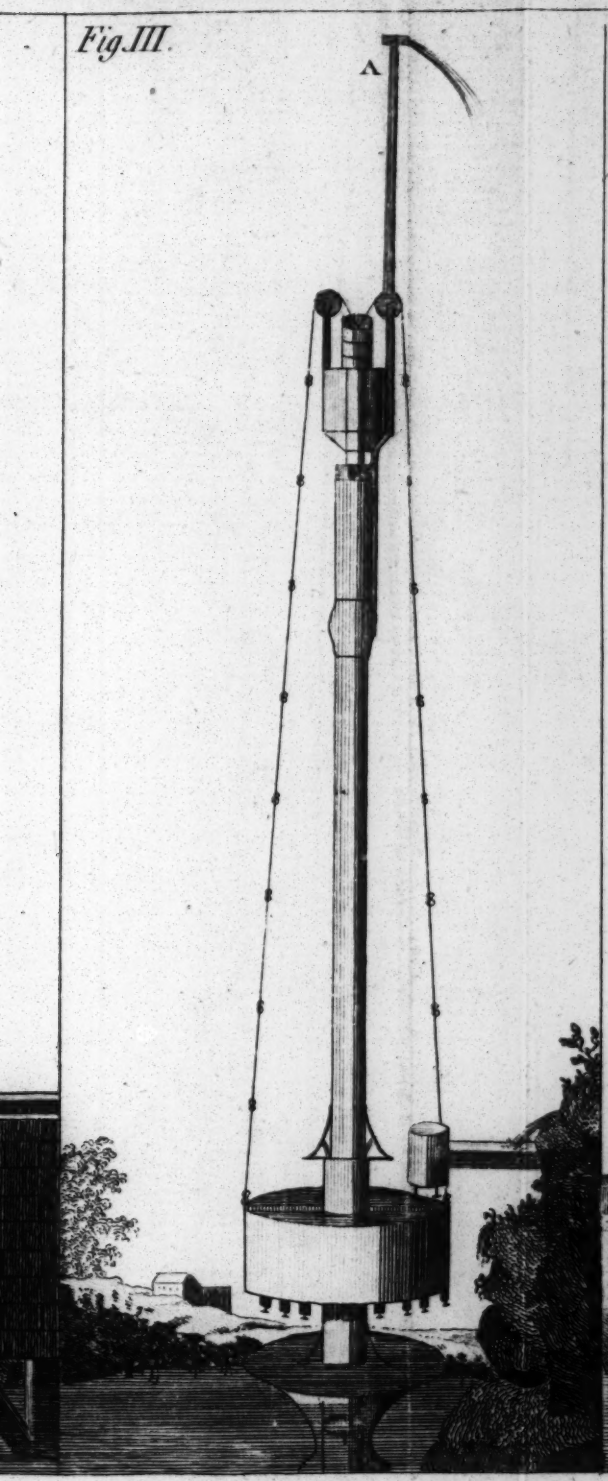
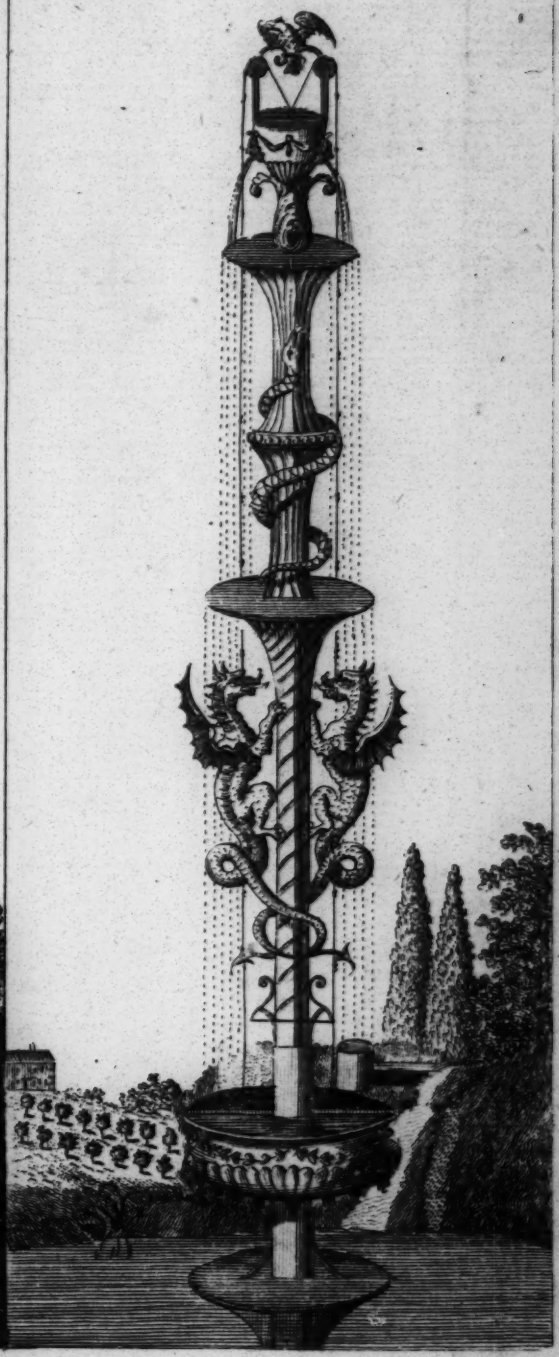


Fig. IV.



tains caſcades, and other ingenious ices in water-works; and the engine is capable of being made a beautiful nment, as Fig. IV. repreſents. By all number of theſe pumps, a large ntity of water may be raiſed into gentleman's pleaſure-grounds, for ous purpoſes, and for forming ex- ive canals, both for uſe and orna- t. In ſhort, it is almoſt impoſſible ſcribe the various uſes an engine of kind may be applied to, where e is a continual running ſtream, out labour, and where otherwiſe water would run to waſte.

TO CAPTAINS OF SHIPS.

THE following obſervations may be ght worthy the attention of all thoſe cerned in ſhipping: ſuppoſe (for in- ce) a ſmall pump, of any given dia- er or height, would deliver ſuch a in quantity of water in one minute; fore a pump made on the ſame ciple, twice as large, would deliver times the quantity in the ſame ſpace ime; if it was three times as large ould deliver nine times the quanti- and if four times as large it would er ſixteen times the quantity:— fore it is plain, by this calculation, the whole quantity of water to be raiſed at each operation, will be in proportion to the ſquares of the diameters of the pumps, which increaſe is aſtoniſhing to any perſon's imagination. If two ſuch pumps were fixed on board a ſhip, one forward and one aft, the perpendicular height of each I will ſuppoſe to be twenty-five feet, their bores thirty-ſix inches each, a tube of this diameter would contain four ton eighteen hundred weight of water, which is the quantity delivered at every operation; ſo that two pumps of the above height and diameter, would deliver, in the ſame time, twice the quantity, that is, nine ton ſixteen hundred weight, in one minute, and only by the ſimple application of ſteering-wheels, capſtans, or a windlaſs, by a few men; and above all, with this real and peculiar advantage, that the ſailors would have a reſpite from their labour the whole time this immenſe quantity of water is diſcharging out of the ſhip.——The inventor therefore flatters himſelf, that was this method of raiſing water practiſed, it would far exceed any chain, or other pumps, for quantity, eaſe, and expedition, and be the means of ſaving many a ſhip and cargo in the greateſt extremity.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

nt of the Arrival of GENERAL GAGE *in America, in the Year* 1774, *ith the Proceedings of the Americans in Conſequence of the Boſton Port Bill, til the Appointment of a Congreſs.*

(From the Hiſtory of the Reign of George III. *juſt publiſhed.)*

HE joy which appeared on every countenance at the end of this , was ſoon turned into ſorrow; moſt ſanguine expectations of and ſubordination in the colonies, followed by the bitterneſs of ſpeedy ful diſappointment. About May, ral Gage arrived in his govern- , but without that warmth of re- n which marks the coming of a governor. The Boſton port bill, t over in a ſhip from London, alarmed the coloniſts in the higheſt ; and from this moment affairs ded in a regular climax, till the became drawn, and all govern- and peace gave place to unſpeak- confuſion and diſtreſs. The firſt was to call a meeting of the inha- s, at which it was agreed to ſtop all ſorts of trade with Great-Britain, Ireland, and the Weſt-Indies; and to requeſt that the other colonies would do the ſame, the only means now left in their power for procuring reſtoration of liberty to America. Every mark of indignity was put upon the bill, copies of which were diſpatched inſtantly to all parts, that the whole continent might as one man teſtify the abhorrence of a proceeding ſo tyrannical. The governor met the new aſſembly ſoon after his arrival, and without laying any buſineſs of more than ordinary moment before them, informed them that it was neceſſary they ſhould remove to the town of Salem on the 1ſt of June, as enjoined by act of parliament. To prevent neglect of this order which they aimed at, he adjourned the aſſembly to

the 7th of June, after having rejected a petition for a day of prayer and faſting. The other colonies followed the example of Boſton, in calling provincial meetings, on the ſame principles, and animated with the ſame ſpirit. In Virginia, the houſe of burgeſſes took upon them to appoint the firſt day of June, the day on which the much-hated bill was to be carried into execution, as a day of faſting, prayer, and humiliation; in which they were followed by almoſt every town. The aſſembly of Virginia, in conſequence of this, was adjourned; a great body of their number iſſued propoſals for an annual general congreſs, to conſider of a regular mode of procedure in their diſtracted affairs. In their propoſals, they were joined by a conſiderable number of the inhabitants of Philadelphia, who wrote to the Boſtonians in terms of feeling for their diſtreſs, but earneſtly recommended every poſſible attempt of the lenient kind, rather than to plunge at once into the horrors of civil war. Many thought it highly expedient to avoid carrying matters to unwarrantable lengths, and many objections of private and public intereſt weighed heavily againſt the intended ſcheme of ſhutting up all their ports, a ſcheme, indeed, by which Great-Britain would be both injured and diſappointed, but a ſcheme, at the ſame time, which would, if long perſiſted in, recoil on the heads of thoſe who deviſed it. It cannot be ſuppoſed, that the ſituation of General Gage was, at this period, very pleaſing; an addreſs from a few friends to government in Boſton, was conſolatory as far as words, and the promiſes of an inconſiderable number could prevail, but it was amply balanced by an addreſs that immediately followed from the council, renewing the claims of the coloniſts, which they maintained were only the claims of Engliſhmen, and throwing the whole blame of the preſent diſſentions on the conduct of his predeceſſors. The governor would not deign to hear this addreſs read to the end, but rejected it with contempt, as an inſult upon his Majeſty, the privy council, and himſelf. The meeting of the repreſentatives at Salem, according to adjournment, having now taken place, the propoſals for a general meeting or congreſs were again taken into conſideration. Five gentlemen were deputed to repreſent that province, and 500l. was voted for the uſe of the ſaid committee, all which the governor refu to aſſent to; it was therefore neceſſa to raiſe the 500l. by voluntary cont bution; and as the aſſembly had ca to think they would not long be con nued in their official capacity, they pu liſhed a reſolution expreſſive of their ſe of the public danger, and recommendi the diſcontinuation of trade with Gre Britain and the Indies, until the ma grievances under which they bow were lifted from off their ſhoulde The governor failed in an attempt diſſolve this aſſembly, previous to paſſing of their reſolution, for, havi ſent his ſecretary to pronounce th diſſolution, he was denied admittanc the buſineſs in the mean time ſettl and the proclamation for diſſoluti made upon the ſtairs. The mercha and freeholders preſented an addreſ the governor, in which, among other monſtances, they declared their abh rence of the idea, that they were n enabled to profit by the diſtreſſes Boſton; yet, that they were ready ſacrifice every thing compatible v the ſafety and dignity of Britiſh f jects, in order to effect a reconciliati This addreſs ſurprized and diſappo ed the governor, who conſtantly en tained an opinion, that the mercha would have taken a decided part in vour of government meaſures; his take further appeared, when, upo motion made by a few of his fri for the payment of the tea, and the ſolution of the committee of correſpo ence, the majority was ſo great a render a ſimilar attempt in future ſurd.

By this time meetings were nume and frequent over all parts of the tinent. One cauſe, one injury, and ſentiment, rouſed and pervaded all. only perceivable difference took its from a difference of temper, which clined ſome to more violent effuſio diſcontent than others. The fri to England were comparatively few, and that number ſtill decreaſe the arrival of the bills relative to M chuſet's-Bay, and for quartering troops in America. A general con became the object of univerſal d and that the time neceſſary for brin about this meaſure might not be the committee of correſponden Boſton entered into a ſolemn le

and covenant, binding themſelves to diſpend all commercial correſpondence with Great Britain until the rights wreſted from them, ſhould be reſtored, and renouncing all communication with thoſe who ſhould refuſe to ſign this covenant. Agreements of a ſimilar nature were circulated, and acceded to with the greateſt avidity, in many other parts of the continent, and a proclamation from General Gage, ſtiling it an unlawful, hoſtile, and traiterous combination, and enjoining to magiſtrates to apprehend any perſon concerned in it, only ſerved to widen the breach between government and the coloniſts, and to haſten the meaſures for a general congreſs. Philadelphia was judged to be conveniently ſituated for this purpoſe; and the beginning of September named for the day of meeting; the people choſe repreſentatives as formerly; theſe choſe deputies from among themſelves, many or few, according to the extent of the province. Near 900 freeholders at Philadelphia joined in a petition to Mr. Penn the governor, requeſting a general aſſembly to be called, but, this being rejected, the deputies from this province expreſſed the ſenſe of their conſtituents by ſeveral reſolutions, in terms of moderation, and in a manner that cannot be viewed without emotions of pity towards their unhappy ſituation. After the ſtrongeſt profeſſions of attachment to the ſovereign and mother country, they renew their former aſſertions reſpecting the rights of America, the injuſtice and oppreſſion practiſed in the caſe of the Boſtonians, and the ſuperadded hardſhips of the new bills relative to Maſſachuſet's-Bay. Hence they deduce the neceſſity of a congreſs, for the purpoſe of planning a ſyſtem of conduct from the united deliberation of the colonies in general, and declare, that great as the inconveniences reſulting from interrupted trade may prove, they are ready to ſacrifice this, and every other conſideration, for the preſervation of their liberties. In hopes, however, that remonſtrances might at length be effectual, they moved for the ſpeedy appointment of a congreſs, empowered to lay before the mother country the juſt claims of her injured coloniſts. By their reſolutions, it was likewiſe agreed, to exclude from all kind of correſpondence, ſuch towns, cities, colonies, or individuals as ſhould refuſe, decline, or neglect to adopt and carry into execution, ſuch general plans as ſhould be agreed upon in the congreſs. The colonies of Virginia and Maryland, and even the two Carolinas, dependent as they were upon the exportation of their products, went a ſtep farther, and reſolved not to purchaſe any more ſlaves from the Weſt Indies or Africa, or any other place; nor ſend any tobacco, or any other goods whatever to Britain; and that the diſadvantage of this might not lie heavy on themſelves, they recommended the cultivation of ſeveral articles, in lieu of the tobacco, particularly to improve the breed of ſheep.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE LXII.

An Enquiry into the Authenticity of Oſſian's Poems, with a Reply to Mr. Clark's Anſwer. The ſecond Edition corrected. By the *Rev. Mr. W. Shaw.*

THIS pamphlet, in our opinion, decides over the Oſſian controverſy. The reply deduced from Mr. Clark was ſo ſcandalouſly vulgar and ſcurrilous as more than any other mode of defence inconteſtibly detected the impoſture. Little minds, who feel naturally fretful, are never ſo angry as when their plots are diſcovered. And the author of the Enquiry could not have wiſhed for a more ſatisfactory vindication of the truth he inveſtigates than the idle and baſe attack on his character, occaſioned by his laudable and manly efforts to undeceive an abuſed publick. In this edition, however, he condeſcends to repel the thruſts of his antagoniſt, and ſtrongly exemplifies how ſuperior reaſon and moderation always are to ſophiſtry and fury. The inſpirations of truth are manly and temperate; the inſtigations of falſehood noiſy and outrageous.

It is no difficult matter to conceive how fooliſhly thoſe of the Scotch literati who ſtood foremoſt in this farcical conteſt, on finding their credulity and temerity thus effectually expoſed, muſt, like ſo many conjurors whoſe projects are blown, ſtare at one another. A great wit of the laſt age was ſurpriſed that two perſons could any where meet without laughing, becauſe, as he ſuppoſed,

ſuppoſed, they were both equally concerned in the ſame colluſion againſt the reſt of mankind. This is a circumſtance which we ſhould imagine gives the celebrated Dr. Blair eſpecially a very awkward appearance to the learned world. Indeed, no other account can be given of his elaborate diſſertation concerning the poems of Oſſian, than that his rhetorical character was not then ſufficiently eſtabliſhed, that he deemed it neceſſary for the benefit of his claſs to make a parade of his critical abilities, and that, to ſuit the vicious taſte of the publick he might afford an example of that pedantry of expreſſion for which, in the courſe of his lectures, he poured ſuch a profuſion of contemptible abuſe on the author of the Rambler.

LXIII. *Critical Obſervations concerning the Scottiſh Hiſtorians, Hume, Stuart, and Robertſon, &c.*

THE chief deſign of theſe obſervations is to expoſe that vicious mode of writing to which the reverend hiſtoriographer for Scotland owes all his reputation. This the author, who ſeems no novice in the buſineſs, does with a manly impartiality and freedom. He attacks and diſſects the courtly and cunning hiſtorian in every part of hiſtorical compoſition, and reprobates with a pointed and liberal ſeverity that contemptible ſophiſtry or pliability of temper by which facts in this modiſh writer are every way accommodated to the pride and humour of a prevailing party. This ſelfiſh trifling with truth which recommends the Principal's labours ſo effectually to kings, ſycophants, and knaves of all deſcriptions, has been long regarded by men of candour and generoſity with peculiar contempt. But it was reſerved for this maſterly critic, to demonſtrate, as he has certainly done, with exemplary elegance and perſpicuity, that the hiſtoriographer is totally deſtitute of originality; that his narration is often confuſed, trite, and unſatisfactory; that his characters like thoſe commonplace ſtrokes in painting, which apply to every picture, are without truth or diſcrimination; and that his ſtyle or compoſition is formed ſolely to amuſe the ignorant and ſuperficial, but diſcovers nothing claſſical, and is uniform only in the want of variety, energy, and grace.

LXIV. *The Feſtival of Wit; or, Small Talker, &c.*

TO this publication there is no bookſeller's name, and it does the trade ſome credit that none of them would be inſtrumental in the publication of ſuch an infamous medley. Perhaps the author meant it as an epitome of modern literature, which is ſeldom any more than a dull repetition of what has been frequently and better told before. Whoever he is, he might have been at leaſt as reſpectably, and much more uſefully, employed in ſhouldering a muſket than in the putting into the mouth of his ſovereign vulgar farrago of obſcenity, ribaldry, blaſphemy, and nonſenſe.

LXV. *The Flowers of Literature.*

A Bookſeller, like a pirate, is often charged with predatory practices. Leaving the common perſecution of authors the trade like thoſe *in whom they live and move, and from whom they have their being*, are not become *game cocks to one another*. This catch-penny is a moſt crude and ill-ſorted ſelection from the beauties of various authors, publiſhed by Kearſley. The idea of making thoſe acquainted with our beſt writers whoſe ſituation in life might not permit them to purchaſe or peruſe their whole works, met the approbation of the public as every propoſition promiſing ſuch utility certainly will. But envy is an inſeparable attendant on ſucceſs. A ſwarm of ſervile imitators are already ſtarted, among which this is one of the moſt impudent, to prevent the original inventor from reaping the natural emoluments of his own induſtry. We ſincerely wiſh and truſt every ſuch invaſion of literary property may be puniſhed with that contempt and neglect which it ſo richly deſerves.

LXVI. *Sentimental Beauties and Moral Delineations, &c.*

BLAIR's Sermons are already as much forgotten as the circumſtances of his receiving a penſion, and that profuſion of puffing which accompanied their publication and to which, and various other etiquettes of the trade, they owed a temporary popularity. But if they poſſeſs no greater beauties than are delineated in this volume, the public may bluſh for the reception they had, and they cannot be too ſoon reſigned to their native obſcurity. The truth is, had the ſcribbler meant only a ſelection of the moſt exceptionable paſſages he could hardly have been more ſucceſsful. And the ſtripped Blair thus pompouſly detached is not much enriched from the anonymous paſſages which accompany him in this pitiful compilation.

LXVII. *Poetical parts of the Old Teſtament newly tranſlated from the Hebrew, with Notes critical and explanatory. By W. Green, M. A. Rector of Hardingham in Norfolk 4t 3*

THE learned and ingenious author, a zealous oppoſer of the Maſoretical reading of the Old Teſtament; at the ſame time adopts the ſentiments of Biſhop Hare reſpecting the ſtructure of the Hebrew poetry. "For want, ſays he, of knowing the rule the Maſorets have divided the poetical ſentences into periods and clauſes very injudiciouſly. In Iſaiah xiv. 7. they have put a full ſtop between the nominative caſe and the verb. Now what can be more glaringly abſurd? and yet our tranſlators, never

P

ecting it, have followed them into the same mistake. Let the reader judge for himself, whether the Masoretical or metrical division of the period is to be followed. The metrical I give in the words of our translation,

'The whole earth is at rest *and* is quiet:
They break forth into singing.
Yea, the fir-trees rejoice at thee,
And the cedars of Lebanon, *saying*
Since thou art laid down no feller is come against us.'

The metrical division runs thus:

The whole earth is quiet and at ease;
Even the fir-trees break forth into singing,
And the cedars of Lebanon triumph over thee, *saying*,
'Since thou art laid low, no feller is come up against us.'

Now which of the two is the true division of the period? which the most just and elegant?" Mr. Green produces other instances of the imperfect state of the Masoretical copy, and of the blunders of the English translators in consequence of relying too implicitly on it. He thinks many omissions may be restored, and many mistakes rectified by Bishop Lowth's scheme of the metre. We apprehend the experiment a fallacious one. The best Hebrew scholars have pronounced Bishop Lowth's plan to be imaginary; and as the supplying of defects must even on his plan, depend wholly upon conjecture, we think the experiment as dangerous as it is delusive. The defect is to be supplied in order to observe the metrical order of any particular line that may be supposed to have lost some members of it, who can with any degree of confidence point out the exact words: or who indeed can decide as to the exact line? It may be said, "the words and the sense will point out themselves." This, however, is a very equivocal and precarious rule: and every conjecturer is left to the workings of his own imagination to satisfy himself what the sense is, and what the words ought to be. Mr. Green professes himself to be informed by the late collation of the Hebrew MSS. though he acknowledges that much hath had its use, *because it hath delivered them from the shackles of the Hebrew verity*. We know Mr. Green's reason for being dissatisfied with Dr. Kennicott's labours. The Hebrew MSS. only supply *verbal* or *literal* corrections, they do not supply whole clauses; they do not elucidate any difficult text by transposition. This last is the business of conjecture. And there, says our author, a new field is open—" New indeed! and ever will it be so; for every new comer will turn it up afresh, that it will never be old.

We say not this to depreciate Mr. Green's merit, in his translations of the poetical parts of Scripture. They are in general very faithful; and the notes are proofs of his learning, judgment, and ingenuity.

The present volume contains a translation of the following remarkable parts of the Old Testament. The blessings of Noah, of Isaac, of Jacob, of Moses. The song of Moses, of Deborah, of Isaiah, of the Jews (Isaiah xxvi) The Canticles. The parables of Balaam, &c. The thanksgivings of Hannah Hezekiah, Jonah. The last words of David, and the prayer of Habbakuck, with other poetical pieces of holy writ.

In the division of the Canticles into dialogues, and in the commentary on them, the author follows the plan of Dr. Percy (now advanced to an Irish bishoprick) and to whom a handsome acknowledgment is here made for the obligation.

LXVIII. *Discourses on the Book of Ruth, and other Important Subjects. By the late Rev. John Magowan*, 8vo.

AMONG a certain class of people Mr. Macgowan was reckoned a wit as well as a saint. He was the author of a pamphlet which he called the *Shaver's Sermon*, occasioned by the expulsion of some methodistical students from the university. The humour of it, however, was forced and unnatural: though, because it sprung up in a soil where pleasantry was an exotic, it was looked on as a choice rarity, and being unexpected it was supposed to be excellent. The author had a fertile imagination; and these posthumous sermons are a proof of it. He turns every thing in the History of Ruth to a spiritual account. Every event is typical: and every incident teems with mystery! names are analysed in order to discover what doctrine of the gospel is folded up in them: and Boaz and Ruth, Elimelech and Naomi, with their daughter Orpah, contain a little body of Calvinistic divinity! The 9th sermon, or *Dip thy morsel in the vinegar*, is particularly curious. The author first considers the use of vinegar in a natural sense; and then explains its spiritual meaning, and shews its benefit to the soul. "Of the vinegar in which thy morsel must be dipped, O believer, there are two kinds, equally salutary, equally necessary. (1) The vinegar of personal afflictions and sorrows. (2) The vinegar of the sufferings and sorrows of thy holy Redeemer.—Dost thou eat the bread of comfort and pardoning love? Dip thy morsel in the vinegar of the expiatory sufferings of Jesus, as the only channel of pardoning loving kindness. No bread more pleasant than this to the soul: yet still it will be both more pleasant and nutritive for its being dipped in this vinegar. How pleasant and delightful is the voice of pardon when I behold my bleeding Lord wrestling to obtain it! My healing is never so divinely ravishing as when I feel the cruel stripes of the macerated Jesus. My bread can never eat with such a gust as when I contemplate the penury of the Son of the Highest. How divinely fitting is the justifying robe when dipped in the ardent obedience of the sinner's substitute."

ſubſtitute." We can conceive of *bread dipped in vinegar*; but we muſt leave the *robe dipped in obedience* to the comprehenſion of thoſe adepts in myſtery, who find out the Chriſtian church in Ruth, and the Gentile world in Orpah!

LXIX. *Thoughts on Polygamy, including Remarks on Thelyphthora, and its Scheme. By James Cookſon, Clerk, A. B. of Queen's College, Oxon; Rector of Colemore and Prior's Dean, Hants.* 8vo.

THIS work is offered to the public as a full and complete anſwer to Mr. Madan's celebrated performance. The author conſiders "other replies as partial;" and flatters himſelf that his own "will always be a work of utility, becauſe it is written not ſo much from a deſire of engaging in controverſy, as to convey general information on the matters about which it treats." The *information* indeed is very *general!* The reaſoning is flimſy and deſultory; and the reflections ſuperficial and trifling. The author diſcovers no acuteneſs; no penetration; little learning, and leſs modeſty; for the only chapter in which any thing like argument, criticiſm, or erudition is diſcovered was ſtolen, abſolutely *ſtolen*, from the Monthly Review; and that too without the ceremony of acknowledgment. Such a flagrant inſtance of literary fraud we never witneſſed before; and when firſt hinted to us by a learned friend, we could ſcarcely give it credit. A compariſon, however, gave us full conviction; and all our ſpeculations relating to the *modeſty* and *probity* of the clergy were baffled by this uncommon inſtance of impudence and injuſtice. And yet this writer begins his book with making a declaration "on his HONOUR!"

LXX. *Letters Addreſſed to two Young Married Ladies, on the moſt intereſting Subjects.* 2 Vols. 12mo.

THE motto to this work is—*Friendſhip held the pen.* We will add—religion, virtue, and good ſenſe guided it.

LXXI. *Sketches of the Art of Painting, with a Deſcription of the moſt capital Pictures in the King of Spain's Palace at Madrid. In a Letter from Sir Anthony Raphael Mengs, Knt. firſt Painter to his Catholick Majeſty, to Don Antonio Poaz, Secretary to the Royal Academy of San Fernando. Tranſlated from the Original Spaniſh, by John Talbot Dillon, Knight and Baron of the Sacred Roman Empire.* Small 8vo.

THE zealous friend of this great artiſt, Don Nicholas de Azara, the King of Spain's agent at Rome, hath lately publiſhed his life, together with an account of his works, as well as his writings, on an art, which he poſſeſſed in ſo liberal and ſuperior a degr but as this work is voluminous, and ſo conſiderable time will, in all probability, before it can make its appearance in an E liſh dreſs, the tranſlator hath ventured anticipate the curioſity of the public, bringing forward this ſketch on the art painting, with reflections on ſome of principal pictures in the King of Spain's lace at Madrid. Theſe remarks are addre to Don Antonio Poaz, a ſprightly ingeni Spaniard, who, at his return from Italy, p liſhed his tour through part of his own co try, to which he added a deſcription of M drid, the Eſcurial and other royal palac and to this deſcription, annexed the rema of his friend Mengs, which are now preſen to the Engliſh reader.

In the ſketches on the art of painting, ingenious artiſt enumerates and deſcribes various *ſtyles*, viz. the beautiful, the grace the expreſſive, the natural, the vitiared, the eaſy. He next treats of deſign, of clair obſcure, of colouring, of invention, compoſition; and after ſome general obſer tions on the progreſs of this art, particul in Greece and Italy, with an eſtimate of diſcriminating excellencies of the great lian maſters of the 15th century, he proc to deſcribe more particularly the paint which adorn the palace of his Catholic jeſty, by Velaſquez, Spagnolet, Titian, bens, Tintoret, Correggio, Caracci, Leon Da Vinci, Vandyke, Luca Jordano, above the reſt, the moſt beautiful pictur the great Raphael, known by the name * *Il Spaſimo di Sicilia.*

We doubt not but this work will p highly acceptable to the connoiſſeurs in noble art: and others may reap much ele information and entertainment from the p ſal of it. The rules laid down, though b are perſpicuous: and the obſervations ſtriking proofs of the author's exquiſite and nice diſcernment.

We will ſelect one ſpecimen from pleaſing and inſtructive work, under head of "the graceful ſtyle."—"Grac neſs is equivalent to beneficence, whence I conceive that thoſe objects w appear graceful, are ſuch as convey an of ſuch qualifications. The ſtyle ſuitab ſuch attributes, ſhould give to the figu moderation in its attitude, attended ſoftneſs, and rather inclining towards a than an imperious geſture. Its execu ſhould be compleated with eaſe, variety, gentleneſs, but without minuteneſs. moſt perfect example of this ſtyle, a the Greeks, are the *Venus of Medicis*, *Appo*

* *Originally painted for a church in Sicily of that name. The ſhip, according to Vaſari, loſt; but the picture was recovered, without damage, from the wreck. The ſubject is taken Scripture, when the women wept on ſeeing our Saviour bearing the croſs; and he ſaid to foretelling the deſtruction of Jeruſalem,* Daughters of Jeruſalem weep not for me; but for yourſelves and your children.

Apollino, and the *Hermaphrodite* in the Villa Borgheſe; and the remains of the beautiful Venus in the ſame villa: and alſo the *Nymph* moſt robed, leaning on a vaſe, at St. Ildefonſo, and other ſtatues. Raphael poſſeſſed every grace in the motion of his figures, but he was rather inelegant in their forms and features, though his general execution is bold. Correggio may ſerve as a model in the compoſition and the *clair-obſcure*, and every part underſtood by the expreſſion of graceful manner. He poſſeſſed in the higheſt degree that quality of which Apelles boaſted when he praiſed Protogenes. He uſed to ſay, he was equal to him in every thing, but he did not know how to take the pencil from his hands, giving to underſtand that too much labour is hurtful to art, deprives it of ſpirit and grace, and is contrary to this ſtyle."

LXXII. *An Examination of the important queſtion, whether Education at a great School is preferable to private Tuition is preferable? With remarks on Mr. Knox's Book entitled "Liberal Education." By P. Stockdale.* 8vo.

THIS writer is a moſt enthuſiaſtic advocate for private education, in oppoſition to the ingenious Mr. Knox, who gives the preference to public. Much may be ſaid of both ſides: theory ſeems to favour the former, but practice we think hath long decided in favour of the latter.

As for this writer his zeal outruns his knowledge. His arguments are diffuſe and dull: his language is a mixture of the ſtudied and the vulgar, without purity and without force; and the whole is evidently the production of diſguſting vanity and ſtubborn prejudice. We could not help ſmiling at this writer's calling Dr. Moore and Mr. Knox all, "*conceited egotiſts*" and "*puerile babblers.*" Alas! how ignorant are we of ourſelves! muſt every *conceited egotiſt*, muſt every *puerile babbler* want an honeſt Nathan at his elbow, to whiſper to him, "THOU ART THE MAN?"

Nemo in ſeſe tentat deſcendere, nemo.

LXXIII. *A Sermon preached at the Cathedral Church of Glouceſter, upon the Anniverſary of the Reſtoration. By the Rev. Thomas Stock, A. M. Head Maſter of the Grammar School at Glouceſter.*

THE bigots to republicaniſm will not reliſh this diſcourſe: but we think the moderate of every party will be pleaſed with it. The preacher's biaſs is evidently of the tory-ſide: but he is not harſh or illiberal towards thoſe whoſe political ſyſtem is different from his own. A vein of good ſenſe and ſolid reaſoning founded on experience and obſervation, runs through this ſermon—the ultimate deſign of which is, to point out the neceſſity of guarding the conſtitution from any encroachments on its eſtabliſhed principles, by precipitate or intereſted innovators. The anarchy and oppreſſion that ſucceeded the ſubverſion of government after the grand rebellion, hold out to poſterity an awful warning, to teach us the value of that conſtitution, which maintains a juſt balance between royal prerogative and popular privilege.

The appendix to this ſermon was written by Dr. Tucker the learned Dean of Glouceſter. It conſiſts of an "Hiſtorical detail of the political affairs of this country during the grand rebellion," from the firſt conteſt between the King and parliament in the years 1640, through the ſucceſſion of great events which at length brought about the death of the King in 1648; from thence to the uſurpation of what was called the protectorate, by Oliver Cromwell in 1653, and ſo on through the various changes of the Rump parliament, to its final diſſolution, and the reſtoration of the royal houſe of Stuart. "Having (ſays the dean) this brief view of things before him, the reader will be able to judge, by the rule of analogy, what conſequences are likely to follow from certain ſchemes now in agitation, ſhould we ever be ſo unfortunate as to ſee them carried into execution."

POETICAL ESSAYS.

PROLOGUE,

Spoken by Mr. PALMER, *to the new Farce of* TOO CIVIL BY HALF, *and written by the Author.*

Oft through life's buſtling ſcene we look around,
Scarce out of ten *too civil* far are found;
Their promiſes they crowd from ev'ry part,
And feign a friendſhip that ne'er touch'd the heart:
Now ſhake hands, and joke, and ſing, and quaff,
Each one proves, *too civil* by one half.

Thro' ev'ry claſs of men politeneſs rages,
Known to Gothic times and barb'rous ages.
Some *civil* are whilſt they'd obtain a borough
They *then* ſay one thing, but—*they mean another*; [fore th' election,
With nought but bows—bribes—ſmiles be-
And hams—nice fowls, and turkeys for diſſection; [miſs,
They greet th' electors, and each wife and
The former drink with—with the latter—kiſs.
Yet ſoon as choſen, in their ſleeves they laugh,
And prove *too civil* they have been by half.

Duke's-Place produces many a *civil* friend,
Who for *bare* cent. per cent. their "*monies*" lend;
Good Chriſtians too adore the golden calf,
And Moſes-like, *too civil* prove by half.

This

This gen'ral rule exception hath, at leaſt,
Few are o'er *civil* at a city feaſt;
"*More wen'ſon fat there, and ſome currant jelly*" [*belly*.
His worſhip cries—and ſtrokes his *fair round*
"*This Callipaſh and Callipee's too nice,*
"*Sir, wou'd you chooſe a bit?*"—Himſelf helps twice.

In private life this *civil* rage is greater,
Miſs muſt be free, or modern beaux will hate her;
Each high bred dame, or ſelf-admiring prude,
Is *civil* now, leſt men ſhould think her rude.

Abroad our gallant tars take diff'rent turns,
The nobleſt paſſion in their boſom burns;
Of Britons long they've been the prop and ſtaff,
No foe *too civil* found *them* yet by half.
The vet'ran Eliott too—that ſoldier rough,
By honour form'd of good old-faſhion'd ſtuff,
Is often rude, for when the dons have preſt,
His red-hot balls have met th' advancing gueſt.
Civility ne'er ſmoothes that hero's name,
Except when mercy ſpreads his glorious fame;
'Tis fix'd as fate, and will with time grow old— [fold.
Let France and Spain the god-like tale un-

Our author from ſo many *civil* faces,
Some ſhare of favour thinks he plainly traces;
And tho' he aims to cure a growing evil,
He'll not complain, ſhould *you* be over *civil*;
Or ſhould *your* plaudits join a ſhort-liv'd laugh,
He'll never ſay you've been *too loud by half*.

A Prologue to a Summer's Adventures by a Company of ſtrolling Players, at ———.

LADIES and gentlemen—ah why from home,
Can you remote too from Auguſta roam.
Or like your kindred of the buſkin ſort,
Explore the country for relief or ſport.
Well—life we ſee is much the ſame in all,
The trite calamity of great and ſmall.
We dance from place to place, in hopes to find
One moment's leiſure from a reſtleſs mind.

Come then, it matters little what we wear,
Or from what motives all aſſemble here.
Though dub'd by chance with many titled fools,
Or freſh imported from the inns and ſchools.
Whether with names for but awhile at night,
Which like moſt honours ſhun the piercing light.
Or with fantaſtic heads we faintly ape,
The moſt enormous and devoid of ſhape.
Our mimic grandeur ſuits us full as well,
As thoſe whoſe vices need a thicker veil.
We all alike one object would attain, [gain.
You bliſs from laughing, and we bliſs from

Yes—We are ſtrollers as all the world
Mean our profeſſion and as mean our fare
Thus fortune wills it, and we muſt ſubmit
But you can make this heavy burden light
And by the magic of your preſence raiſe,
Our drooping heads and tune our tongues to
praiſe,
Nor do we hope in this forbidding place,
Our trade to reſcue from its known diſgr
But wiſh to live, as others did before,
In decent poverty, and wiſh no more.

To raiſe good humour or by farce diver
From melancholy ev'ry aching heart. [
Pleas'd with the ſuffrage of the young
We riſque our ſev'ral talents as they are.
What nature gives to us, we give to you,
Were ſhe leſs frugal, we could be more ne
No merit durſt (were approbation dumb)
Lift up its head or hope for fame to com
Nor do ye know how genius here might w
And what an odds a crouded houſe w
make.

Did not the fineſt actors of the age,
Strut once like us in ſtrolling equipage.
By your indulgence we like them w
aim,
To do our beſt, if not to reach their fam
And thus encouraged boldly dare appeal,
From ruthleſs critics to the few who fee

To Mrs. ES—D—LE *in Bunhill Row,*
a book.

ACCEPT, thou tendereſt of all the
This boon from one whom once
deem'd ſincere.
Whoſe boſom ſtill thy gentle virtues wa
And muſt while ſympathy has pow'r to ch

Doubt not the honeſt dictates of his
Which what he feels, not what he f
impart,
Nor ſtrive to ſtifle that endearing ſigh,
Or hide the tear which gliſtens in thin

Let ſtern implacability debaſe, [
Their minds whom virtue has no po
Where all the fiends in ſullen rage uni
To chill benignity and ſcorn excite.
Vile hypocrites in Heav'ns liv'ry clad,
With hearts to truth as taſte to merit d

Mean is the triumph o'er another's
Butoh! how ſweet to mitigate diſtreſs.
Mild as the dew drops which refre
Such pity breathes the richeſt balm of h
And when the deareſt of thy joys are
When age brings frailty and reflection
When life's poor dream and all its ills a
And friends relent their cruelty at laſt
This ſingle thought will certain comfor
That thy compaſſion prov'd one poor
ſhield.
Of all the feelings which poſſeſs thy b
Love and humanity become thee beſt.

TO THE SAME,
A SONNET.

APOLLO ſhields his ſons, and ſhields their ſongs,
And all the muſes vindicate their wrongs.
Each bard, however ſubject to the ſpleen,
Is always ſacred to ſome power unſeen.
And Gray, and tremble to incur the blame,
Of trifling with a tittle of their fame.

But chiefly when the fair,
Their wonted warmth forbear.
The Satire rears her angry head,
And bids her thunders fly,
Within the guilty would recede,
Or her fierce wrath defy.
I would not deprecate a breath,
Or peſtilential after death.

Fear not, ſweet Chloe, while the muſe remains,
No fiend malignant dares attack thy fame;
I love ſtill warbling in immortal ſtrains,
With laſting honours ſhall embalm thy name.

How happy they, above what life can give,
Who thus, while all around them periſh, live.
Hail for his ſong the venal poet bleſs,
Whor my votive verſe canſt thou do leſs.

Perhaps when yon cold urn ſhall hide my duſt,
The partial world may to my fame be juſt.
My friends recal their tenderneſs again,
Tears unbidden to my mem'ry deign,
Sigh and mutter to the ſenſeleſs wind,
Who now might haply ſoothe a troubled mind.

TO A FRIEND.
On the Cenſure of the World.

WHY! ſure 'tis here that pride—that folly reigns!
Quit the notice of the world farewell;
Bend my ſteps to yonder humbler plains,
Where peace and innocence and candour dwell.

Heav'n-born three! your vot'ry there [name:
Shall raiſe,
The green-turf altar to each honour'd
Your ſtrains there celebrate your praiſe,
Tho' loſe perchance the applauſe he cannot claim.

Hail, ſweet warblers, that awake the morn,
Your wood-notes wild ſhall charm my liſt'ning ears:
And oaks that yonder hills adorn,
Beneath your ſhades will I forget my cares

Hence ſhall maſqu'd hypocriſy remove,
The bluſh of conſcious guilt be never known;
Superſtition dare pollute the grove,
Where virtue come a reſident alone.

Thus Damon ſung when Lycidas paſs'd by:—
"Are theſe, he cried, thy viſionary ſtrains?
What ſcenes hath fancy pictur'd to thine eye—
Thy reaſon fetter'd in its magic chains?

"What though ill-fortune frowns on worth ſublime;
And modeſt merit ſteps unheeded by;
Yet ſhall we live in this unfriendly clime,
And wonder at a cold and low'ring ſky?

"But let not mean, inglorious eaſe, my friend,
Tempt thee the ſocial duties to forego;
The calls of mild benevolence attend,
And ſoothe with lenient hand the child of woe.

"Shall the dark frown of malice cloud that fire
Which warms the breaſt inviolately pure?
No!—brighter bid the heav'nly flame aſpire,
'Tis noble to be good and to endure!"

S.

Extracted from a MS. poem addreſſed to a certain military gentleman, whoſe capital diſtinction was the talent of punning.

LET ſouls mechanic tread through ſtudy's maze,
And for dull ſcience barter dearer eaſe;
A brighter courſe thy active ſpirit runs:
Wit, ſenſe, or learning, what are ye to puns?

When you ſpeak puns (and puns are all you ſpeak)
Self approbation glows upon your cheek:
While conſcious merit every ſmile implies,
And vanity reigns ſparkling in your eyes.
What tho' each paltry wit, to fame unknown,
Raiſe the loud laugh or pour the deep'ning groan:
What tho' around the circling ſneer is ſpread,
And keen reproaches wound thy ſilver head;
Still have I ſeen the on a day like this,
Greatly ſerene amidſt the general hiſs,
With eye of pity mark each envious bard,
Conſcious that merit is *its own* reward.
So when alarm'd the ſolemn bird of night,
Spreads her dull pinions to the blaze of light.
Sudden around the warblers of the day,
Prop'd on their airy wings inſulting play;
Now here, now there, in wanton circles fly,
And a ſhrill clamour echoes thro' the ſky:
But he unmov'd ſerenely ſours along,
Nor heeds the malice of the clamorous throng;
With eye aſkance ſcowls on each giddy fowl,
Plum'd in the conſcious merit of an owl.

THE MACARONI MOUNTAIN.
See Virgil's Æneid. Lib. IV.

—JAMQUE *volans apicem et latera ardua cernit,*
Atlantis duri, cœlum qui vertice ſuſcit.
Atlantis, cinctum aſſiduè cui nubibus atris
Pineferum caput, et vento pulſatur et imbri;
Nix humeros infuſa tegit: tum flumina mento,
Præcipitant ſenis et glacie riget horrida barba.

Thus Virgil has dreſſed one of the chief ſervants of the Gods; and thus they have let the poor old gentleman ſtand for ſome thouſand years without a rag to cover him! Now as a modern gentleman is a more chriſtian-like being than a heathen god, I have followed the advice of ſome friends, and preſented him with a new hat and periwig, and here you have him in the height of the mode.

Now from on high he marks where Atlas ſtood,
* Proud of his verdant periwig of wood:
Each ſweeping curl which ſhades his lofty brow,
Was powder'd nice with everlaſting ſnow;
In order trim each ſingle twig was plac'd,
Frizz'd to the roots by Boreas's ruffling blaſt:
Whilſt far beneath dark miſt the mountain ſhrouds,
And forms a *chapeau bras* of rolling clouds.

D. E.

A SONG *for the Antimuſical Society.*

Preſident.

NO envy in this lodge appears,
Nor ſtrife to us belongs, Sir;
But every one attentive hears,
His neighbour ſing his ſong, Sir.

1ſt Singer.

Unpleaſing notes to married ear,
The † cuckow doth jingle;
Diſcord the ſounds can never fear,
She always liveth ſingle.

2d Singer.

Echo in fields the horn doth cheat,
Of its diſcordant ſounds, Sir,
And makes its notes appear moſt ſweet,
Contraſted with our hounds, Sir.

Let us (the horn will ſound once more)
Bark while the time's before us;
Diſcord will bellow out *encore*;
And Echo join in chorus.

1ſt Singer.

Now let your ſteady ears be bent,
The comb its hum is pouring;
'Twas Mercury's ‡ own inſtrument,
When Jove, Sir, went a whoring.

The good old Argus lull'd to ſleep,
Pleas'd by the gentle meaſure;
And Jove no longer forc'd to peep,
Kiſs'd Juno at his leiſure,
The dame rewarding well the boy,
For quieting the fox, Sir,
He gave her the ingenious toy,
To comb her huſband's locks, Sir.

‖ *Grand Herald.*

In war the trumpet's ſound to arms
Is Diſcord's favourite boaſt, Sir,
In peace it gives the ſame alarms,
By ſounding for the toaſt, Sir.

D.

THE FAREWELL TO EMILY.

ERE raging ſeas and fatal climes,
Where war's dread thunders roar,
Divide me from the maid I love,
Hopeleſs to meet her more;

Will beauteous Emily accept
An unknown poet's lays,
Who ſcorns to court with flattering tongue
Or cloy with fulſome praiſe?

Within whoſe breaſt no falſehood dwells
Untainted ſtill by art,
Whoſe rhyme is dreſt in plain attire,
The language of the heart.

His muſe diſdains to India's realms,
For brilliant gems to fly,
To match the quick expreſſive fire,
That lightens in thine eye.

She ſeems from Eden's blooming grove,
To pluck the lily fair,
To emulate thy graceful form,
Thy elegance and air.

For tho' you now ſuperior ſhine,
And gazing crowds admire,
Some few ſhort years that lovely form
No more ſhall wake deſire.

Then love decays! (ſo falſe ones ſay
Who proſtitute the name)
What arts will Emily then uſe
To fan th' expiring flame?

But not to outward form alone
Are all her charms confin'd,
More laſting charms my fair ſhall boaſt
Enamel'd on her mind.

Theſe ſhall afford thee, Emily,
Of pleaſures endleſs ſtore,
When health decays, and beauty fades
And youth ſhall be no more.

Thrice bleſt the man whoſe well priz'd
Shall hail the happy day,
When chaſte connubial love ſhall call
Thoſe virtues to diſplay.

PARELLEL.

* *And periwig'd with ſnow the waving woods.* Philips's Epiſt. from Denm
Bald-pate the woods and periwigg'd the mountains. Drayton.

† *An alluſion to the* Ode to Diſcord. *Vid. Lond. Mag. for Auguſt.*

‡ *Mercury's lyre was a teſtudo, or tortoiſe-ſhell.*

‖ *The great herald has a trumpet to announce the time for giving the toaſt; and alſo to command ſilence.*

When time ſhall rend the youthful veil
Which ſcarce their luſtre ſhrouds,
And forth they beam as April ſuns
Burſt brighter from the clouds.

But, oh! thou lovely, much lov'd maid,
Of Folly's foils beware;
Nor quit not Reaſon's ſteady light
For Faſhion's tinſel glare.

Nor heed the ſly inſidious ſneer,
Or hint that's half ſuppreſt:
Theſe diſappointed malice frames
To wound thy tender breaſt.

No worm will fix his venom'd tooth
Where baleful nightſhade grows,
Nor he ſeeks a n bler ſpoil,
And blights the bu ſ ng roſe.

Nouriſh Vice and Folly's weeds
Secure from Slander's ſting;
That child of pining Envy preys
Where choiceſt virtues ſpring.

Fain would I more! my willing pen
Would the dear theme purſue:
But ſee, the looſen'd ſails demand
My ſad, my laſt adieu!

No, Emily, I will not rave,
I will not challenge Heav'n,
Tho' wide as oceans roll the lots
Which Fate to us has giv'n.

'Tis thine entwin'd in Hymen's bands
To bleſs ſome favour'd youth,
With virtue, reaſon, candour, ſenſe,
Pure innocence and truth.

But mine to check the riſing ſigh,
And wipe the falling tear,
By hapleſs deſtiny condemn'd
To love and to deſpair.

Adieu! nor ſeek to know what wretch
D th theſe ſad lines indite;
O'er him oblivion ſoon ſhall ſpread
The deepeſt ſhades of night.

D. E.

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

From *the* LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

Friday, Nov. 8.

Admiralty-Office, Nov. 7, 1782.

CAPTAIN Henry Duncan, of his Majeſty's ſhip the Victory, arrived this morning with deſpatches from Lord Viſcount Howe, and alſo with deſpatches from Captain Curtis, the Brilliant, who commanded the brigade ſeamen at Gibraltar, of which the following are extracts:

Extract of triplicate of a letter from Lord Viſcount Howe, to Mr. Stephens, dated on board the Victory, Oct. 21, 1782, *Cape Spartel E. N. E.* 40 *leagues.*

RESERVING the more particular account of my proceedings to be delivered on my return to England, I ſend the Peggy cutter now to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that after much delay by contrary winds and very unfavourable weather, the fleet arrived off of Cape St. Vincent on the 11th inſtant.

According to the advices previouſly obtained, I had reaſon to expect to find the enemy off of Cape St. Mary's; but by authentick intelligence I had then an opportunity to procure, I learned that the combined fleets, conſiſting of fifty ſail of three and two-decked ſhips, had taken a ſtation, ſome time before, in Gibraltar-Bay.

On the morning of the 11th the fleet entered the Straits, and the van arriving off of Gibraltar-Bay a ſhort time after the cloſe of day, a very favourable opportunity offered for the ſtore-ſhips to have reached their deſtined anchorage without moleſtation from the enemy; but, for want of timely attention to the circumſtances of the navigation, pointed out in the inſtructions communicated by Captain Curtis, only four of the thirty-one, which had kept company with the fleet on the paſſage, effected their purpoſe.

Very tempeſtuous weather in the night of the 10th had put two of the enemy's two-decked ſhips on ſhore, a third loſt her foremaſt and bowſprit, and a fourth had been driven under the works of the garriſon, and captured; two more went out of the bay to the eaſtward. With the reſt of their force they put to ſea the evening of the 13th, to interrupt the introduction of the remaining ſtore-ſhips; and having the wind at W.N.W. they bore down upon the fleet, then off Fangerolle, in order of battle. Upon ſight of the fleet (ſtanding to the ſouthward) about nine that night, they appeared to haul to the wind on the larboard tack. In the morning of the 14th, the fleet being to the ſouthward of the enemy ſix or ſeven leagues, and the wind changing ſoon after to the eaſtward, the opportunity was taken to paſs ſuch of the ſtore ſhips as were then with the fleet into the bay.

On the night of the 18th, the reſt of the ſtore-ſhips, which had been ordered to a ſpecial rendezvous with the Buffalo, on ſight of the enemy on the 14th (the Thompſon victualler, that had parted company in the mean time, excepted) were likewiſe anchored in Roſia Bay. The troops embarked in

the ſhips of war, together with a large ſupply of powder, being landed at the ſame time, and the wants of the garriſon amply provided for in every reſpect, I propoſed taking advantage immediately of the eaſterly wind, which had prevailed the two or three preceding days, for returning through the Straits to the weſtward.

At break of day, on the 19th, the combined force of the enemy was ſeen at a little diſtance to the N. E. The fleet being at that time ſo nearly between Europa and Ceuta Points, that there was not ſpace to form in order of battle on either tack, I repaſſed the Straits, followed by the enemy.

The wind changing next morning (the 20th) to the northward, the combined fleets (conſiſting of forty-five or forty-ſix ſhips in the line) ſtill retained the advantage of the wind.

The Britiſh fleet being formed to leeward to receive them, they were left uninterruptedly, to take the diſtance at which they ſhould think fit to engage. They began their cannonade at ſun-ſet on the van and rear, ſeeming to point their chief attack on the latter, and continued their fire along their whole line, at a conſiderable diſtance, and with little effect, until ten at night. It was returned occaſionally from different ſhips of the fleet, as their nearer approach at times afforded a more favourable opportunity for making any impreſſion upon them.

The enemy hauling their wind, and the Britiſh fleet keeping on all night with the full ſail directed before the commencement of their fire, the fleets are now much ſeparated; but as I conceive the knowledge of the relief of Gibraltar may be of much conſequence at this time, I take the opportunity, while it is now almoſt calm, and the ſhips are refitting the damages they have ſuſtained in their maſts and rigging by the enemy's fire, to forward this deſpatch without further delay.

P. S. The Minerva naval tranſport, with the baggage of the regiments embarked in the ſhips of war, ſeparated from the fleet in the night of the 13th, and was, I hear, ſince taken by the enemy.

Extract of a letter from Lord Viſcount Howe to Mr. Stephens, dated on board the Victory, at ſea, Oct. 24, 1782.

SIR,

DEEMING it eſſential to his Majeſty's ſervice, that the debarkation of the troops and ſtores at Gibraltar ſhould be communicated to the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty as ſoon as poſſible, I ſent the Peggy cutter the 21ſt inſtant with a general report of my proceedings, in execution of my orders, to that period.

A duplicate of that report went in the Buffalo, ordered for England the next day, on account of the ſtate of her wounded maſts; and I encloſe a triplicate of the ſam by this conveyance, to connect the relatio of the different circumſtances reſpecting th employment of the fleet, which have ſinc occurred. Some of the ſhips having ſu ſtained more damage in their maſts an yards by the fire of the enemy on the 20t than was at firſt obſerved, the neceſſary re pairs were not completed until the 22d. B as it was moſtly calm in the mean time n advantage could have been made of an op portunity to follow the enemy (who, whe laſt ſeen on the 21ſt, were ſtanding off the N. N. W. by the wind on the ſtarboar tack) if the maſts had been earlier ſecured.

I have only to expreſs my regret, that th little confidence the enemy ſhowed in the ſuperiority, by keeping always as near they could haul to the wind, prevented th full effect of the animated exertions, whic I am ſure would have been made by eve officer and ſeaman in the fleet under m command, if they could have cloſed wi their opponents: but as I judged ſuch near approach could not then be ſeaſonably a tempted, I made no change in the diſpo tion of the ſhips as formed at firſt to recei the enemy.

For ſimilar reaſons I do not dwell mo particularly on the merits of the flag office of the fleet on the ſame occaſion, being ce tain they would diſregard any commendatio of their efforts againſt an enemy who d clined giving them an opportunity to d charge the duty of their ſtations, in repell a more ſerious attack: but at the ſame ti I am reminded of the advantages derived his Majeſty's ſervice, from the extenſi knowledge of the difficult navigation wit in the Straits acquired by, and the unrem ted aſſiduity of, my firſt captain, Leve Gower.

Having had but very little wind from t N. E. chiefly ſince the 21ſt, I cannot mu longer, with prudence (under the redu ſtate of the water and ſtores in many of ſhips) make the purſuit of the enemy's fle which, I ſuppoſe, are on their return Cadiz, the firſt object of my attention.

Captain Duncan, of the Victory, tak his paſſage in the Latona, is charged w this deſpatch; and as Captain Curtis, w was ſent off to me for the laſt time on 19th, with Gen. Eliott's confidential ſen ments, could not be put on ſhore again, conſequence of the return of the enemy fr the eaſtward that morning, I have appoin him to command the Victory for the ti being, until their lordſhips' pleaſure is nified for his future conduct.

Total of the killed and wounded from the of the combined fleets, Oct. 20, 1782.

Killed	—	68
Wounded	—	208—276

HOW

Ext

Extract of a letter from Captain Curtis, of his Majesty's ship Brilliant, to Mr. Stephens, secretary of the Admiralty, dated Camp at Europa, Gibraltar, Sept. 15, 1782.

BE pleased to acquaint my Lords Commissioners that the combined fleet of France and Spain, consisting of thirty-eight sail of the line, arrived in this bay on the 12th instant; six sail of the line were here before. At eight o'clock in the morning of the 13th, the ten battering ships of the enemy lying at the head of the bay, under the command of Admiral Moreno, began to get under sail in order to come against the garrison; every thing was in readiness for their reception. At ten the admiral's ship was placed about one thousand yards from the King's division, and commenced his fire. The others came very shortly afterwards posted to the north and south of him, at small distances together, and began their cannonade. They were all fixed to the stations allotted them in a masterly manner. Our batteries opened as the enemy came before them: the fire was very heavy on both sides: the red-hot shot were sent with such precision from the garrison, that in the afternoon the smoke was seen to issue from the upper part of the admiral, and one other, and men were perceived to be using fire engines and pouring water into the holes, endeavouring to extinguish the fire. Their efforts proved ineffectual; by one o'clock in the morning the two before-mentioned were in flames, and several others actually on fire, though as yet not in to great a degree. Confusion was now plainly observed among them, and the numerous rockets thrown up from each of the ships, was a clear demonstration of their great distress: their signals were answered from the enemy's fleet, and they immediately began to take away the men, it being impossible to remove the ships. I thought this a fit opportunity to employ my gun-boats, and advanced with the whole (twelve in number, each carrying a twenty four or eighteen pounder) and drew them up so as to flank the line of the enemy's battering ships, before they were annoyed extremely by an incessive heavy and well-directed fire from the garrison. The fire from the gun-boats was kept up with great vigour and effect. The boats of the enemy durst not approach; they abandoned their ships, and the men left them, to our mercy, or to the flames. As day-light now appeared, and two falucas which had not yet escaped, endeavoured to get away; but a shot from a gun-boat, having five men in one of them, they submitted. The scene at this time before me was grand to a high degree. Numbers of men crying amidst the flames, some upon pieces of wood in the water, others appearing in the sea where the fire had as yet made but little progress, all expressing by speech and gesture the deepest distress, and all imploring assistance, formed a spectacle of horrour not easily to be described. Every exertion was made to relieve them; and I have inexpressible happiness in informing my lords, that the number saved amounts to 13 officers and 344 men. One officer and twenty-nine wounded (some of them dreadfully) taken from among the slain in the holds, are in our hospital, and many of them in a fair way. The blowing up of the ships around us, as the fire got to the magazines, and the firing of the cannon of others, as the metal became heated by the flames, rendered this a very perilous employment; but we felt it as much a duty to make every effort to relieve our enemies from so shocking a situation, as an hour before we did to assist in conquering them. The loss of the enemy must have been very considerable. Great numbers were killed on board, and in boats. Several launches were sunk. In one of them were fourscore men, who were all drowned, except an officer and twelve of them, who were floated under our walls upon the wreck. It was impossible that greater exertions could have been made to prevent it, but there is every reason to believe that a great many wounded perished in the flames. All the battering ships were set on fire by our hot shot, except one, which we afterwards burnt. The admiral left his flag flying, and it was consumed with the ship.

A large hole was beat in the bottom of my boat, my cockswain was killed, and two of the crew were wounded by pieces of timber falling on her when one of the battering ships blew up. The same cause sunk one of my gun-boats, and damaged another.

Two of the enemy's bomb-ketches were brought forward, and continued to throw shells into the garrison during the attack of the battering ships.

A considerable detachment of seamen did duty as artillerists upon the batteries and gave great satisfaction.

The officers and men of the brigade of seamen under my command, in whatever situations they were placed, behaved in a manner highly becoming them.

The enemy had collected, from different ports, between two and three hundred large boats, besides a vast number belonging to this vicinity, to be employed in carrying troops, or any other services, connected with their operations against this fortress.

The loss in the brigade of seamen on the 13th and 14th, considering the nature of the attack, has been very trifling, having had only one killed and five wounded.

ROGER CURTIS.

Extract of a letter from Captain Curtis, of his jesty's ship the Brilliant, to Mr. Stephens Secretary of the Admiralty, dated Camp at Europa, Oct. 16, 1782.

ON the evening of the 8th curt. it being deemed proper to use all means to send home

an account of the late events at this place, which had hitherto been impoſſible, the governor purchaſed a ſmall veſſel, and ſhe was ſent off for Leghorn, or any other port in Italy, with our deſpatches.

On the afternoon of the 10th, it blew very freſh from the ſouth weſt. The enemy made many ſignals along the ſhore, and two frigates and a cutter arrived from the weſtward. Towards the following morning the gale increaſed, and guns of diſtreſs were heard from the combined fleets in the bay. Juſt at the break of day, the St. Michael, a Spaniſh ſhip, mounting 72 guns, was diſcovered very near the garriſon in a cripped ſtate, and after having two men killed and two wounded from the fire of our batteries, ſhe fell on ſhore near to the ſouth baſtion. As the day advanced, the fleet of the enemy appeared to have ſuffered conſiderably by the gale. A ſhip of the line and a frigate were on ſhore near the Orange Grove; a French ſhip of the line had loſt her fore-maſt and bow-ſprit. A ſhip of three decks, and another of the line were forced from their anchors and ran to the eaſtward; ſeveral others were driven far over towards the garriſon, but withal to the northward. I took poſſeſſion of the St. Michael as ſoon as poſſible, landed the priſoners, and carryed out anchors to prevent her going farther on ſhore. I have no doubt of ſaving her: ſhe is a very fine ſhip, and was commanded by Don John Moreno, a Chef D'Eſcadre, and had on board about 650 men.

At three in the afternoon of the 11th, the ſignals made by the enemy indicated the approach of the Britiſh fleet. The Latona anchored in the bay ſoon after ſun-ſet. Only four of the convoy fetched into anchorage, the remainder were driven to the back of the rock, to which place the fleet alſo repaired.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Curtis, to Mr. Stephens, Secretary of the Admiralty, dated on board the Victory, at Sea, Oct. 22. 1782.

THE admiral, Lord Howe, having conducted the remaining ſhips of his convoy into the bay of Gibraltar on the evening of the 18th, and landed the troops at the ſame time, General Eliott charged me with the final communications his excellency had to make to his lordſhip, and I embarked on board the Latona frigate, for the purpoſe of repairing to the Victory, and left the bay about midnight. The ſituation of the enemy's fleet the next morning, cut off my return to Gibraltar, and I was put on board this ſhip in the evening, when the fleet brought-to, after it had gained the Atlantick.

I have great pleaſure in acquainting my lords, that the St. Michael, a Spaniſh ſhip of war of 72 guns, which, being driven from her anchors in a gale of wind very early on the morning of the 11th, and captured under the walls of Gibraltar, as mentioned in my letter of the 16th, was got off on the 17th, has not received the leaſt damage. She is a very fine ſhip of large dimenſions; and I am ſorry that having loſt her mizen-maſt, and moſt of her ſtores being taken out to lighten her, it was impoſſible to ſend her home with the fleet.

The enemy threw a prodigious number of ſhells at the St. Michael, while ſhe was on ſhore, with the intent to deſtroy her; and they annoyed us exceſſively in the getting her off, but without any obſtruction to our work or doing us any material damage.

From the LONDON GAZETTE

Saturday, November 16.

Whiteball, Nov. 16.

THE letters, of which the following are copies and extracts, from the Right Hon. General Eliott, Governour of Gibraltar, were received on Thurſday laſt, at the office of the Right Hon. Thomas Townſhend, his Majeſty's principal Secretary of State for the home department.

(COPY.)

Gibraltar, Sept. 15, 17

MY LORD,

THE enemy having collected their whole force by ſea and land; 44 ſail of the line, beſides three inferior two-deckers; ten battering ſhips, five bomb ketches, ſeveral gates and xebecques, a great number of and mortar boats, a large floating-batt many armed veſſels, and near three hundred boats, purpoſely conſtructed for carrying troops.

Their land batteries mounted with a one hundred pieces of cannon, and an number of mortars and howitzers.

An army of near forty thouſand men.

On the 13th inſt. at eight in the morn all the battering ſhips, commanded by Buenventura Moreno, Rear-Admiral, put in motion, and came forward to th veral ſtations previouſly determined ſhould take up: the admiral being p upon the capital of the King's baſtion other ſhips extending, three to the ſ ward of the flag, as far as the Church tery; five to the northward, about height of the Old Mole; and one a ver tle to the weſtward of the admiral: quarter before ten, they were ancho line, at the diſtance of a thouſand to t hundred yards: immediately a heavy nonade began from all the ſhips, ſup by the cannon and mortars in the en lines and approaches: at the ſame t our batteries opened with hot and col from the guns, and ſhells from the itzers and mortars. This firing con without intermiſſion on both ſides, noon, when that of the enemy fren ſhips ſeemed to ſlacken, although but About two o'clock the admiral's ſh obſerved to ſmoke, as if on fire, and

men busy upon the roof, searching for the cause. Our batteries never discontinued: the enemy's fire from the ships gradually decreased. About seven in the evening they fired from a few guns, and that only at intervals. At midnight the admiral's ship was plainly discovered beginning to burn; an hour after it was completely in flames: eight more of the ships took fire in succession. Signals of distress being now made, the launches, feluccas, and boats of the whole fleet began to take out the men from on board the burning ships. Many shot were still fired from those in which the flames had yet made no considerable progress; and the fire from the enemy's batteries on shore did not in the least diminish. Brigadier Curtis, who, with his squadron of gun-boats, lay ready to take advantage of any favourable circumstance, left the New Mole at two o'clock, and about three formed a line upon the enemy's flank, advancing and firing with great order and expedition; which so astonished and disconcerted the enemy, they fled precipitately with all their boats, abandoning the ships, in which some officers and numbers of their men, including many wounded, were left to perish. This unavoidably must have been their wretched fate, had they not been dragged from amidst the flames by the personal intrepidity of Brigadier Curtis, at the utmost hazard of his own life—a life invaluable to his Majesty's service. For some time I felt the utmost anguish, seeing his pinnace close to one of the largest ships at the instant she blew up, and spread her wreck to a vast extent around. The black cloud of smoke being dispersed, I was again revived by the sight of the pinnace, little apprehending that the Brigadier was in the utmost danger of sinking, some pieces of timber having fallen in- board and pierced the boat, killing the cockswain, and wounding others of the men, leaving any hope left of reaching the shore: providentially he was saved by stopping the hole with the seamen's jackets, until boats arrived to their relief. One of our gun-boats was sunk at the same moment.

In the course of the day, the remaining eight ships severally blew up with violent explosions; one only escaped the effect of our fire, which it was thought proper to burn, there being no possibility of preserving her.

The admiral's flag remained flying on board his ship, until she was totally consumed. Your lordship will be pleased to inform his Majesty, that the royal artillery, additional gunners, and marine brigade only could only be employed on this service, which was executed with the deliberate coolness and precision of school practice, but their execution was infinitely superior. The fire was incessant, and the batteries abundantly supplied with ammunition; every soldier in the garrison, not on duty, eagerly pressing to share in the honourable labours of the day. The enemy's daring attempt by sea was effectually defeated by the constant and well supported fire from our batteries; but the well-timed, judicious, and spirited attack made by Brigadier Curtis, rendered his success a complete victory.

The enemy's loss, killed, burnt, drowned, and wounded, must have been great indeed.

I am happy to say, my lord, that notwithstanding the enemy's violent efforts, our loss has not been great in numbers; yet such gallant individuals must ever be regretted.

Captain Reeves, of the royal artillery, was the only officer killed, and is much to be lamented, for his knowledge and constant unwearied attention to every duty. Our wounded officers will all do well; and we are hopeful not to lose many of the soldiers.

The Duke de Crillon, a general of the highest reputation, having the chief command of the allied forces, princes of the royal blood of France, dignified characters of Europe, first nobility of Spain, and great military officers, being present with the besieging army, an amazing concourse of spectators, that filled the camp, and covered the adjacent hills on this occasion, induce us to believe, the combined powers had formed the most sanguine expectations of success from their battering ships, deemed perfect in design, completed by dint of prodigious labour, and unlimited profusion of expense, and, by common report, pronounced invincible.

I am, my lord, with respect,
Your most obedient and most humble servant,
G. A. ELIOTT.

To the Earl of Shelburne, &c.

(COPY.)

Gibraltar, Sept. 28, 1782.

My Lord,

THE publick dispatches will be delivered by Captain Vallotton, my first aide-du-camp, who is sufficiently well informed to answer any further particulers your lordship may wish to have minutely explained.

Capt. Vallotton is an active, intelligent, and zealous officer: if his majesty is graciously pleased to bestow any mark of favour upon him, I am sure he will never prove undeserving.

I am, my lord, with respect,
Your most obedient and most humble servant
G. A. ELIOTT.

The Earl of Shelburne, &c.

(EXTRACT.)

Gibraltar, Oct. 2, 1782.

THE night of the 30th ult. between ten and twelve, the enemy's mortar boats threw a number of shells for the town, encampments, and hospital; at the same time the land batteries increased the quantity of their fire; but no injury was done to our works, stores, or magazines.

Extract

Extract of the returns of killed and wounded in the ſeveral corps at Gibraltar, from the 9th of Auguſt to the 17th of October, 1782, inclusive.

6 Serjeants, 1 drummer, 58 rank and file, killed.

2 Majors, 2 captains, 2 captain-lieutenan (one ſince dead) 6 lieutenants (one ſin dead) 20 ſerjeants, 2 drummers, 366 ra and file, wounded.

(Signed)

G. A. ELIOT

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, *kept at Kendal, Weſtmoreland.*

1782.	Time.	Therm. within.	Therm. without	Barom.	Wind.		Weather.
Oct. 1	8	53 0	49 0	30 00	N. W.	1	Fine—Cloudy
2	8	51 5	51 0	29 20	N. W.		Rain
3	8	52 0	50 0	29 70	N.b.E.	4	Fair—Violent gales
4	8	49 5	42 0	30 10	N.b.E.	1	Fine—Fair
5	8	47 5	43 5	30 00	N. E.	1	Fine—Cloudy
6	8	49 0	45 5	30 00	N.	2	Fine—Cloudy
7	8	48 0	48 0	29 90	N.b.E.	2	Cloudy
8	8	48 5	48 0	29 85	N.b.E.	1	Cloudy—Fair
9	8	50 0	50 0	29 80	E.	1	Fair
10	8	50 0	50 5	29 50	S. E.	2	Fair [reali
11	8	51 0	48 5	29 40	E.	2	Fair—Fine—Aurora Bo
12	8	49 0	44 0	29 70	N. E.	2	Fine
13	8	48 5	44 5	30 00	N.b.E.	1	Fine—Cloudy
14	8	48 0	46 0	30 10			Cloudy—Showers,
15	8	48 0	45 0	30 05	N. E.		Fair
16	8	49 5	50 0	30 05	S.	1	Cloudy
17	8	52 5	46 5	30 20	N.	1	Fine
18	8	53 0	51 0	30 10	S. W.	2	Cloudy—Rain
19	8	53 5	48 5	29 62	S. W.	2	Cloudy—Hail—Rain
20	8	50 0	40 0	29 70	N.b.W	2	Fine—Cloudy—Rain
21	8	48 0	50 0	29 60	N. W.	2	Rain
22	8	51 0	53 0	29 45	S.b.W.	2	Rain
23	8	51 0	46 5	29 70	S.	1	Fine—Showesr
24	8	48 5	37 5	30 05	N. W.		Cloudy—Hail—Rain
25	8	46 0	44 0	30 00	S. W.	2	Rain
26	8	50 0	54 0	30 2	N.		Fine
27	8	54 0	51 5	30 30	S.	1	Foggy
28	8	53 0	52 5	30 00	S	1	Foggy
29	8	51 0	43 0	29 65	N.	3	Rain
30	8	49 0	37 0	30 00	N.	1	Fair—Rain
31	8	49 0	45 5	29 20	N. W.	1	Heavy Rain

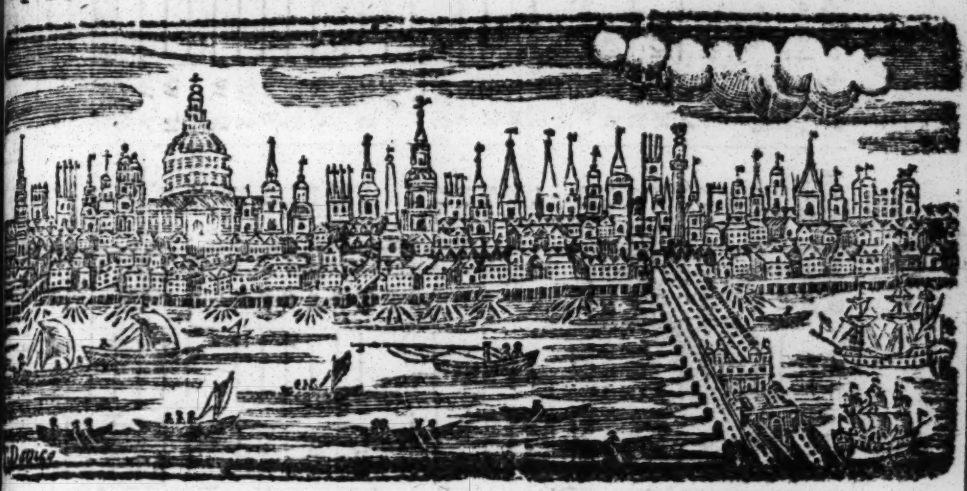
Acknowledgements to Correſpondents, with the Index to Promotions, Marria Bankrupts, Births, and Burials, in our next.

We ſhould be glad to ſee the papers ſo facetiouſly recommended to our inſpec by Tho. R———n.

An interview with the author of the Nonconformiſt's Noſegay *would be acceptable to the Editor, who will call wherever an addreſs, which may be for him at Mr. Baldwin's, directs.*

A Curate's Strictures on a Rev. Mr. L— for his ſhuffling conduct in the ca ſome MS. Sermons, which the latter ordered of the former, are poſtponed, on preſumption that the Rev. Mr. L. will interpoſe and ſave himſelf and his much real diſcredit,

THE LONDON MAGAZINE:



Or, GENTLEMAN's Monthly Intelligencer.

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With the following Embelliſhments, viz.

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AND

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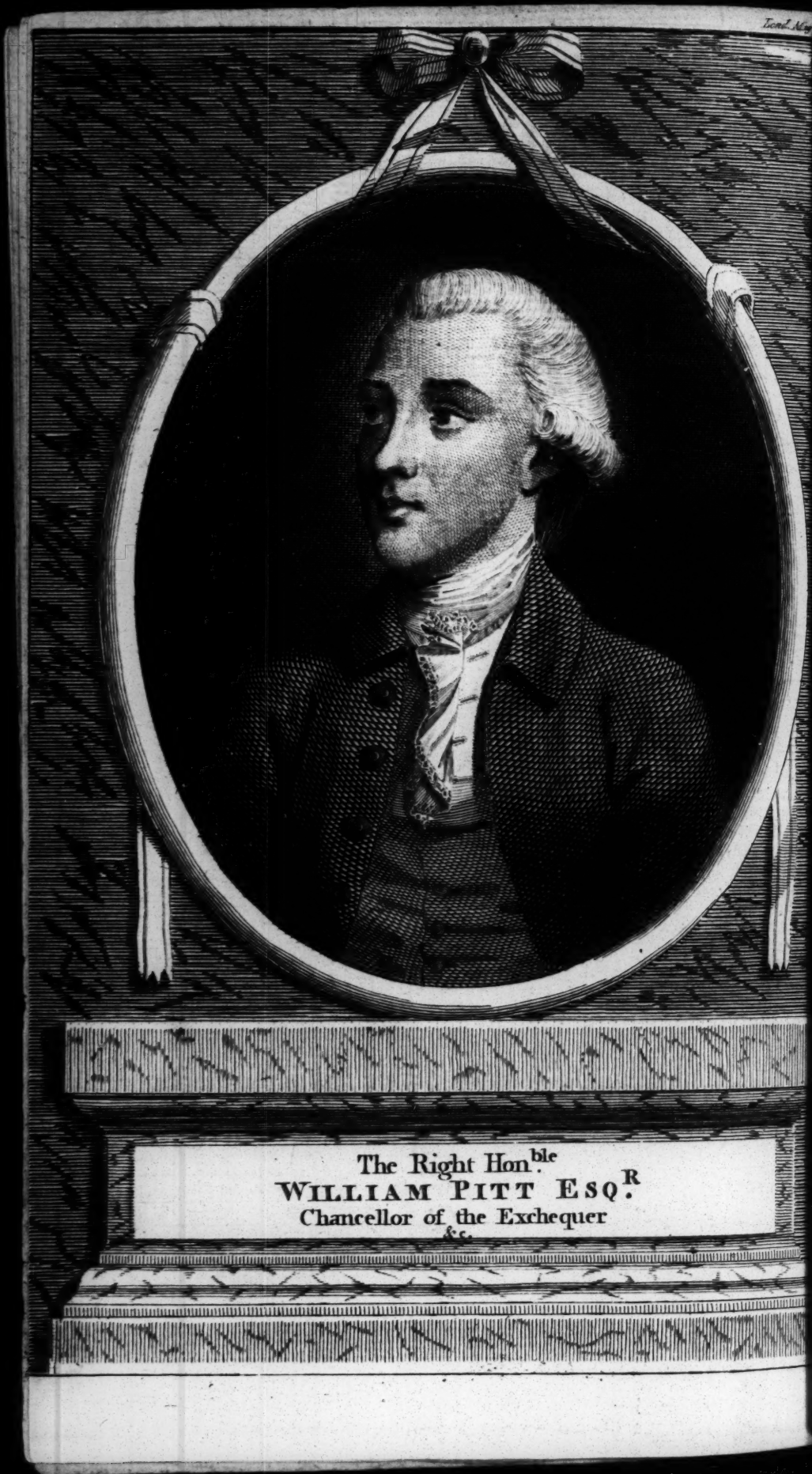
Days	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. consols.	3 per. C. Scrip	4 per C. consols.	Long An.	Short An.	India Stock	India Ann.	India Bonds.	S. S. Stock	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Navy Bills.	Exchcq. Bills.	Wind Deal.	Weath. London
29	116 1/2	59 1/4	59 5/8 a 60 1/4	61 1/2	73 3/8	17 5/8	13 1/4	133 1/4	57		68	59 1/4		12 3/8	11 dif.	N W	Rain
30	116 1/2	59	59 1/4 a 60		73 3/8	17 3/8		133						12 1/8	12	N W	Frost
1	Sunday															N	
2	120	60 5/8	62 3/4 a 63		75 3/4	18 1/4	13 1/2	135 3/4				60		12 3/4	15	W	Fair
3	120 1/2	61 1/4	61 3/4 a 62 5/8		75 5/8	18 1/8	13 1/2	136 1/2						13	14	N E	
4	120 1/2	62 1/8	61 7/8 a 63		76 1/4			135	57 1/4	15 dif.		60 1/2		13	15	N E	Rain
5	120 1/4	61 7/8	63 1/4 a 64 1/2		76 1/4		13 1/2	135 1/2					61 1/4	12 1/2	14	N E	
6	121 1/2	63 1/4	64 1/4 a 3/4		77		13 1/2			14		61		12 1/2	15	S E	Fair
7	122	64 1/4	64 1/2 a 65 1/4		78 1/2	19	13 3/4					63	63 3/8	12 1/8	16	E	
8	Sunday															N E	Fair
9	124	66 1/4	65 a 66		80 1/4	19 5/8	12 7/8	139 1/2	62 1/4			64 1/2		12 1/8	17	S E	
10	124	65 1/2	66 a 64 1/4		80		13 7/8	137 1/4		18			64 1/2	12	18	N E	Rain
11	123 1/2	64	64 a 63 1/4		78 3/4	19			60					12 3/8	18	N E	
12		63 1/4	64 1/4 a 63 7/8		78 1/2	19		137 1/2					63 1/4	12 1/8	18	S W	
13	120	62 3/4	64 1/4 a 63 1/2		77 1/4	18 7/8				18	68			12 3/8	18	S W	Fair
14		62 1/2	64 1/2		77 1/4	18 7/8		138					62 1/2		18	W	
15	Sunday															W	
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17	120 1/2	62 1/4	64 1/4 a 63 5/8		77 1/8	18 7/8		138		15				12	15	S	Cloudy
18	120	61 1/2	63 1/4 a 62 7/8		77	18 1/2		137	57 1/2	14		60		12	14	S W	
19	120 1/2	62 1/8	62 7/8 a 64 1/2		77 1/2	18 1/4	13 5/8			15				12	14	N W	
20	122 1/2	62 1/8	64 3/8 a 7/8		77 1/4	18 7/8		139	57 1/4	15	68 1/4	61 1/2		12	16	S W	
21		63 1/8	64 3/8 a 3/4	65 5/8	77 5/8									12 7/8	15	S W	
22	Sunday															N W	
23		62 3/4	63 3/4 a 64 5/8		77 3/4					15					16	W	
24	122 1/4	62 3/4	64 1/4 a 3/8	64 3/4	77 5/8									13	15	N W	
25														13 3/8		N W	
26																Calm	
27																N W	
28																N	
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AVERAGE PRICES of GRAIN, by the Standard WINCHESTER Bushel.

	Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.		Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.		Wheat.	Rye.	Barley.	Oats.	Beans.
						South Wales						Scotland					



Wheat. | Rye. | Barley. | Oats. | Beans. | Wheat. | Rye. | Barley. | Oats. | Beans. | Wheat. | Rye. | Barley. | Oats. | Beans.



The Right Hon.ble
WILLIAM PITT ESQ.R
Chancellor of the Exchequer
&c.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE, FOR DECEMBER, 1782.

ANECDOTES OF THE RIGHT HON. THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER.

(With a ſtriking likeneſs, drawn from an original painting.)

NO ſtudy can be more liberal or more intereſting than that of politics, as it involves the radical principles, the adjuſtment, and the execution of whatever is eſſential and valuable to ſociety. On this theatre variety of new characters inceſſantly come forward, and, by their virtues and abilities, or their vices and inſignificance, merit the approbation or cenſure of cotemporaries. Here the arts of legiſlation are acquired, the primary rights or claims of mankind compared, arranged, and harmonized, and the great and complicated ſcience of government at once learnt and reduced to practice.

From this ſchool, the numerous and illuſtrious race of heroes and ſtateſmen, who grace and immortaliſe the Britiſh annals, had the rudiments of thoſe talents which gave elevation to their characters and ſtability to their fame. The genius of our conſtitution ever inſpiring with the ardour, the magnanimity, and the enterpriſe of the ſubject minds, has kindled from time to time and kept alive thoſe ſacred reſentments for the rights of humanity, and that generous contempt of danger and death which uniformly accompany and animate all the exertions of patriotiſm. Among theſe gallant and bold aſſertors of liberty and independence, one of the lateſt, but none of the leaſt, was the celebrated father of the preſent Chancellor of the Exchequer. And as long while the hiſtory of this country engages the attention, or intereſts the paſſions of men, the talents, the publick virtues, and the political meaſures of William will be related with admiration and remembered with gratitude. The right honourable gentleman, to whom theſe anecdotes more directly relate, was born May 28, in the memorable year of 1759, when the glory of his father's adminiſtration was at its height; when the Britiſh flag was every where triumphant; when our arms were victorious, our merchants ſucceſsful, our enemies humbled, and our people happy. No æra could poſſibly be more auſpicious to the birth of great talents. Nor did theſe diſcover themſelves by ſuch puerilities as are calculated only or chiefly to flatter paternal fondneſs. Attention, aſſiduity, and correctneſs in accompliſhing the ſeveral taſks impoſed for giving him a proper command of the various elements of grammar and ſcience, were the principal indications of genius which diſtinguiſhed his earlier years. Amidſt the greateſt publick concerns, a complication of bodily infirmities, and the rapid decline of life, his noble father tended his riſing mind, and cheriſhed his opening underſtanding with the moſt anxious ſolicitude and delight.

The moment his knowledge of the claſſics was deemed ſufficient to qualify him for the higher parts of literature, he was ſent to the univerſity of Cambridge. It was here his character began to form, and where the leſſons he had received from his father took their firſt effect. What ſpecimens he had given of his elocution or political addreſs, we cannot poſitively ſay, but the univerſity were ſoon pretty generally impreſſed with an apprehenſion of the figure he was deſtined to make. Young and unexperienced as he then was, many of his moſt intimate cotemporaries propoſed him as no improper perſon for repreſenting that ancient and learned body in parliament. This, however, being a conteſted election, he politely declined, and was choſen member for Poole.

Both his eloquence and his princi-

ples diſtinguiſhed him in the Houſe of Commons. He took an immediate and decided part with that noble band of patriots, who, headed by a Fox and a Burke, ſtruggled ſo long, ſo ardently, and ſo generouſly to recover the fallen credit and reſtore the expiring vigour of the Britiſh empire. The firſt ſpeech he delivered made the deepeſt and moſt univerſal impreſſion in his favour. It aſtoniſhed and overpowered the Houſe. The genius of the immortal Chatham was in ſome degree recognized and felt in the language, the conception, the manner, and the ſentiments of a boy.

The Tory adminiſtration was evidently now on the decline, and the influence, the addreſs, and the repeated exertions of this young orator did not a little contribute to precipitate their downfall. The numerous and reſpectable admirers of the father were willing, at leaſt in this inſtance, to bring forward and even to exaggerate the promiſing merits of the ſon.

In return for the complaiſance of the people, he entered warmly into their cauſe, and publickly pledged himſelf as the champion of their rights. His motion for a committee of the Houſe to conſider or conſult the moſt proper means of accompliſhing a more equal repreſentation of them in parliament, did him infinite honour. The propoſition was rejected, but the evil from that moment attracted the moſt general and ſollicitous attention. And it is moſt earneſtly and devoutly to be wiſhed that an object of ſo much magnitude and intereſt may never loſe the hold which it now has of the publick enquiry, ſollicitude, and concern, 'till the deſires of the people have their full effect, and obtain the ſanction of the legiſlature.

The ſagacity of this juvenile ſenator, or his attention to his own importance, was not improperly evinced on the late change of adminiſtration, when Lord North and his friends were diſmiſſed from the ſervice of the publick. He foreſaw the revolution, and gave every aſſiſtance in his power to accompliſh it. To the great leaders of this arduous and ſucceſsful oppoſition, however, his carriage became ſuddenly diſtant and reſerved. And in the general arrangement which immediately took place he refuſed being a Lord of the Admiralty, though tendered to him with the moſt flattering marks of reſpect, and the ſtrongeſt aſſurances of future advancement.

The ſyſtem of politics adopte the Rockingham adminiſtration fered from that of his father, and that to which he profeſſed himſe ſtaunchest attachment, very immat ly. With the new miniſtry, how he never acted cordially, and fro heart. Whether he thought his relation, Lord Mahon, neglected own conſequence and popularit ſufficiently nurſed and careſſed, ſuperior genius of a Fox and a an inſuperable obſtacle to an connection, or even a political f ſhip, is not certain. The p claims all the merit of his tuition perhaps what the publick attribu caprice, might chiefly originate implicit ſubmiſſion to the ſtrat or intrigues of his Lordſhip.

The death of the Marquis of ingham forms no inconſiderable in the political hiſtory of this co The miniſterial arrangement o amiable and patriotic noblema formed on a broad and ſolid But the many elevated and p qualities which adorned his p character ſeemed to be the key ſt an arch not deſtined to ſurvive This glorious ſtructure like every tal one carried in its own bowe ſeeds of its diſſolution. Soun ſubſtantial as the foundation was could be expected from materials wanted adheſion.

Lord Shelburne, by wriggling ſelf into the favour of his ſov was appointed Firſt Commiſſione Treaſury. But the more diſce diſintereſted, and patriotic of t arrangement knew their man too to deem their ſituation, howe crative and reſpectable, any lon gible. And whatever ſarcaſms times of venality, and among raſites of an adminiſtration ſo rioufly branded with duplicity, uttered and inſidiouſly circulated a ſeceſſion from the cabinet on t caſion, it will be eſteemed by the and beſt of the ſpecies to the late rity, as one of the nobleſt ſa ever made to the injured ſhrine lick virtue.

The little plodding genius premier was ſingularly gratified unexpected event. The parts a tues of thoſe who reſigned were a ſort to conciliate with his. moſt ſincerely regret that a ſing of the Chatham family ſhould e had the misfortune to ſhare the

his politics are likely to bring on the national counſels. But nothing promiſed ſo complete a remedy to the ſchiſm now effected as aſſigning to Mr. Pitt an oſtenſible office in adminiſtration.

He was accordingly promoted, in June laſt, to be Chancellor and Under Treaſurer of his Majeſty's Exchequer, and ſworn of his Majeſty's moſt honourable Privy Council. The buſineſs of this office is peculiarly complicated and immenſe. The various emoluments it accumulates are enormous, and make an adequate recompenſe for the great reſponſibility it requires. The form and routine of buſineſs, however, depends but little on the Chancellor, as it is uniformly carried on by ſuch as are ſworn and appointed for the purpoſe.

A Chancellor of the Exchequer, at the age of twenty-three, was a natural object of publick curioſity and ſpeculation. The multitude gazed on him as a ſupernatural being, endowed with the power of working miracles. But to thoſe who ſounded the policy of his appointment, this idol of the people, this redeemer of his father's fame, this inheritor of a Chatham's capacity, patriotiſm, and oratory, was no more than the ill-ſtarred puppet of a miniſtry without ſolidity, union, or credit. And nothing marks the extreme abjectneſs and impotence of the predominating principle in the preſent prevailing ſyſtem more than the fulſome attention ſo officiouſly paid to the name, the effigy, the echo, and the very mimic of Pitt.

Extraordinary elevation, eſpecially for youth, is a moſt invidious ſituation. Mr. Pitt's popularity was not yet ſufficiently eſtabliſhed to ſuſtain ſuch a ſhock unimpaired. The publick perceived no defects in the ſon till he avowedly relinquiſhed the footſteps of the father. At the very point where the compariſon which their fond imaginations had ſubſtituted between them failed, they deemed their expectations fruſtrated, and cenſure took place of approbation! *Would a man*, they now aſk in the language of regret, *who valued no diſtinction ſo much as honeſty or honour, have acted under a character altogether deſtitute of this cardinal virtue? Would he whoſe principles were always open and decided have given a ſanction to meaſures formed on no principle? Would he, after reprobating one adminiſtration for their hoſtility to the conſtitution, have made part of another conſtituted, though by leſs avowed means, for accompliſhing the ſame object? Would one of his manly, undiſguiſed, and undeſigning ſentiments have meanly endeavoured to ſmother a declaration which had eſcaped him, at a moment when all the generoſity of his nature was alive? Would Chatham who regarded every thing falſe, equivocal, or hollow, as baſe and contemptible, have ever ſat on the ſame bench in an official capacity, with a colleague whoſe publick character is marked only by a treacherous deſertion of his friends and principles? Would he who ſteadily met every ſpecies of worth, with a mixture of reverence and enthuſiaſm, have treated one of the firſt ſenators for ability, induſtry, and publick ſpirit, that ever ſat in a Britiſh ſenate, with all that ſupercilious puerility, and that arrogant petulance which emphatically mark the tranſitory ferment, and froth of place and power?* Then might have been ſeen the noble and capacious genius of his venerable father, which had ſtill kept hovering around him, and cheriſhed till now his juvenile exertions, leaving him indignantly to all the mortification of chimerical vanity and abortive ambition.

The novelty unavoidable from any degree of excellence in a very young practitioner, being once over, men often bluſh for their firſt conceptions of what they afterwards deſpiſe. The eloquence of Mr. Pitt is no longer poſſeſſed of thoſe charms with which its maiden exertions were accompanied. His preſent ſituation obliges him to be often on his legs, and he ſeldom riſes without loſing ſome of the admiration he formerly poſſeſſed. The Houſe no longer liſtens to him with implicit or even profound attention. To be heard, he is already under the neceſſity of ſpeaking out. His diction, however, is ſingularly pure and claſſical. And though his ſpeeches are marked with few ſtrong points, though his reaſoning has but little force, and his declamation no poignancy; though he ſometimes inſults the judgement of his auditors by a mere ſonorous arrangement of vocables in place of argument, his replies are generally happy, his ideas clear and unembarraſſed, his remarks always pertinent, and he often hits the point in debate with preciſion and elegance. To a manly and genteel figure he adds a muſical voice and a graceful manner. But he wants that enthuſiaſm, that comprehenſion and fertility, that pathos and majeſty which alone conſtitute true oratory.

THE

THE HYPOCHONDRIACK. No. LXIII.

Ὅσον δε ἂν ἐτρεμίσῃ ὁ ἐγκέφαλος τοσοῦτον καὶ φρονιμώτερον ὁ ἄνθρωπος.

HYPPOCRATES.

"When the brain is quiet, then is a man wiſe."

I Have for ſo long a time been free of the direful malady from which the title of this periodical paper is taken, that I almoſt begin to forget that I ever was afflicted with it; and as Philip of Macedon had one, who every morning when he awaked, put him in mind that he was a man, it may become neceſſary for me to be put in mind that I am an Hypochondriack. I deſire to be ſincerely grateful to GOD, for the eaſe and comfort which I now enjoy; and as in a plenteous ſeaſon one ſhould provide againſt ſcarcity, and in the time of health againſt ſickneſs, ſo while my mind is clear, let me think of means by which the clouds which will probably gather again may be diſſipated.

As a treaſure upon the ſubject which is moſt chiefly intereſting to them, I recommend to my fellow ſufferers from *Hypochondria*, one of the moſt curious books that ever was compiled, "*The Anatomy of Melancholy*," by *Robert Burton*, an Oxonian, of the learned age of James I. He aſſumes the name of *Democritus, junior*, as the author of this wonderful performance, which is indeed an aggregate of more variety of thinking both ancient and modern, in the very words of innumerable writers, than has ever been brought together by any one man. I have the ſixth edition of this work, printed at London in 1660. It is a thick folio conſiſting of ſeven hundred twenty-three pages, beſides ſeventy eight of a prefatory addreſs to the reader. It has every ſpecies of melancholy, its cauſes and its cures minutely delineated, and abounds not only in learning, but in vivacity, tinctured, however, with what many would now call the ſuperſtition of the time in which he lived. In that very entertaining collection "Granger's Biographical Hiſtory of England," we are told "He compoſed this book with a view of relieving his own melancholy: but encreaſed it to ſuch a degree, that nothing could make him laugh but going to the bridge foot, and hearing the ribaldry of the bargemen, which rarely failed to throw him into a violent fit of laughter. Before he was overcome with this horrid diſtemper, he, in the intervals of his vapours, was eſteemed one of the moſt facetious companions in the Univerſity. His epitaph at Chriſt Church, in Oxford, intimates, that exceſſive application to his celebrated work, was the occaſion of his death. *Paucis notus, paucioribus ignotus, hic jacet Democritus, Junior, cui vitam dedit & mortem melancholia.*" The meaning of this epitaph, penned with conceit, is—"Known intimately to a few, unknown by fame to ſtill fewer, here lies *Democritus, Junior*, to whom melancholy made to live in extenſive reputation, and occaſioned his natural death." He concludes his Anatomy of Melancholy with theſe ſhort admonitions, the laſt of which is moſt proper for me at preſent "*Sperate miſeri, cavete felices.*—Let the wretched hope and the happy take care." I believe the book is become very ſcarce. I ſhould think a new edition of it would be acceptable.

There is too general a propenſity to conſider *Hypochondria* as altogether a bodily diſorder, and I lately got from France a very ingenious little treatiſe upon it, publiſhed in 1779, entitled, "*Recherches ſur la Cauſe des Affections Hypocondriaques. Par M. Claude Reveillon, Docteur en Medecine,*" which profeſſes to manage vapours in the human conſtitution, with the ſame facility that a good naturaliſt commands air to come and go in any material ſubſtance, and it may be uſeful to many patients. There is no doubt a kind of *Hypochondria*, which although the mind be in ſome degree affected, is merely corporeal, and may be removed, by exerciſe. Of this kind, *Churchill* ſays, in his *Gotham:*

"Thus the ſhrewd doctor in the ſpleen ſtruck mind, [wind,
When pregnant horror fits and broods o'er
Diſcarding drugs, and ſtriving how to pleaſe,
Lures on inſenſibly by ſlow degrees

e patient to those manly sports which bind,
e slacken'd sinews and relieve the mind.
e patient feels a change as wrought by stealth,
d wonders on demand to find it health."

nd in the last poem of an anonymous llection, printed for *Gillyflower* in estminster-Hall, 1694, I find the fol-wing couplet:

Physicians in this malady abjure;
Seek not the *Wells* but *Gallies* for thy cure."

Of the epistles of Hypocratus there one entitled "Περι μανιης λογος, A scourse concerning Madness," from hich I have taken the motto of this per. He tells us that the brain is turbed either by phlegm or by bile. hat the first produces dull madness, e latter produces furious madness, d he recommends different medical atment accordingly. But there is oubtless a madness seated much deep-; a disorder in the mind itself, which ther the most potent medicines nor st violent exercise can remove. That an is composed of two distinct prin-ples, body or matter, and mind, I nly believe; and that these mutually one upon another, is, I think, very rtain. That the body influences the nd is commonly admitted; and it is ually certain that the mind influences body; a doctrine elegantly il-strated by the late *Dr. Nichols*, in his ation *de anima Medica*. *Dr. Battie*, his Treatise on Madness, a book fficiently corporeal, allows *original* dness to be incurable, or that which owing to a fault in the first formation the organs, while he maintains that *sequential* madness, owing to some cidental hurt or disorder, may be ed. But it will be found, upon a ir enquiry, that many cases of super-ient madness, both dull and furious, e baffled all the art and power of sick. The unfortunate incurables St. Luke's Hospital, which I have ited out of sad curiosity, are not all victims of native insanity.

It was once proposed to me as a dif-ult problem, by an elegant lady of good understanding, but subject to Hypochondria, how to account for that complaint, being sometimes most uneasy when one is to all appearance in the best health. My solution of this problem, is, that often when there are no visible symptoms of bodily disorder, the finer parts, the nerves, or the nervous fluid, or whatever is the exquisite seat of sensation and sensibility, may be hurt and fretted, of the effects of which, in variety of degrees, every person of any delicacy of feeling has had experience: or the mind may be sick, it may be "full of scorpions," or have "a pale cast of thought" altogether unconnected with the state of the body. "*Mens sana*—a healthful mind" is quite distinct from "*corpore sano*—a sound body;" and when the mind is sick it is certain that bodily pain is a relief by diverting the attention from a deeper to a slighter distress.

All the modes of cure—exercise—medicine—amusement—study—must be tried. Sometimes one will be successful, sometimes another. I have in a former paper earnestly recommended piety in a particular manner to those who are afflicted with *Hypochondria*. And I would now enforce my counsel by the consideration that I have a belief that the malady is sometimes owing to the influence of evil spirits. I shall conclude this paper with some verses upon the dire disease in different views, which I composed many years ago.

For me, a man of melancholy mind,
To suffer much in this rude world design'd,
Who oft in dreary sadness pass the day,
Forc'd through the thickest gloom to grope my way.
Whether some dæmon from Hell's region sent
Permission has my being to torment,
Or Justice orders that my soul should groan
For former deep offences to atone;
Or if black vapours of this earthly frame
Can half extinguish my æthereal flame,
I cannot tell!—I only kiss the rod
With a firm faith in my eternal God!
Whom I adore with a devotion pure,
Sure he is good as of his power I'm sure.
Sure that his creatures must in end be blest
With pious hope I calm my troubled breast.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AMONG all the masterly productions which have lately distinguished your monthly miscellany, the *Catechism for the use of St. Stephen's Chapel**, seems one of the most finished and the most useful. It gives a just and

* *See our Magazine for last month.*

and an affecting picture of the times, and brings to light thoſe unprincipled plans of action which, eſpecially of late years, have ſo foully debauched the minds and manners of the multitude. The period has at laſt come, when the people of this country are loſt to every ſenſe of honeſt ſhame! Reaſon has no longer any real influence on their conduct. The very diſtinctions of right and wrong are extirpated from their hearts and purſuits, by a criminal attachment to ſcenes of the loweſt and baſeſt indulgences, by the groſſneſs of venality, and the madneſs of ambition!

Never was the honeſt and manly indignation of a Juvenal more needed than at preſent. This key to the *arcana* of the *beau monde* very hap connects profligacy in morals with ſatility in politics, and by expo corruption in high life takes one probable ſtep or means to prevent i low. Theſe few things I have p ſumed to ſay in conſequence of very great ſatisfaction, which in co pany with a number of my friends have received from the particular a cle now mentioned in the London M gazine for November laſt. Nor h I met with one who does not wiſh ſ cerely to ſee the concluſion of a p formance which muſt be very genera acceptable becauſe it comes ſo imm diately home to the common conce of life.

ANECDOTES.

Anecdote of Monſ. DE SARTINE.

AN Iriſh gentleman, who wiſhed to purchaſe an eſtate in France, lodged his money in the hands of a banker, who took it, as common on the continent, without giving the gentleman a voucher; but lodged it in an iron cheſt, and gave to the gentleman the key. When the contract for the purchaſe was made, he called on his banker to receive his caſh, when the latter peremptorily denied his having received any ſuch ſum, or having any money tranſaction whatever with the gentleman. In this dilemma the injured party was adviſed to apply to M. de Sartine, and he accordingly did ſo, and told him his ſtory. The miniſter ſent for the banker, and aſked him, if he had not received ſuch a ſum? The banker ſteadily denied it. "Very well (replied M. de Sartine) then ſit down and write a letter which I ſhall dictate to you, and you ſhall continue in the room with me until the anſwer arrives." Paper was brought, and Sartine dictated, and made him write a letter to his wife, to the following effect:—"My dear wife, you muſt immediately ſend to me the ſum which Monſ. ——— left in my hands, and which was depoſited originally in the iron cheſt, in the compting-houſe, but was removed you know whither. You muſt ſend it inſtantly, or elſe I ſhall be ſent to the Baſtile. I am already in the hands of juſtice." The banker ſtared——"*Mon Dieu!* (ſays he) m I ſend this letter to my wife?"—"Y muſt (ſays the miniſter): I dare ſ that if you are guilty of the robbe your wife, who is remarkable for ingenuity, was privy to it, and will obey your commands: if you innocent, ſhe cannot comprehend order which you ſend, and will ſay in her anſwer. We will make the periment, and if you reſiſt, you ſh go immediately to the Baſtile." T reſolution was deciſive. The let was ſent, and in leſs than an hour money was brought in the bags which it was originally ſealed, and ſtored to the original owner. M. Sartine diſcharged the banker, tell him the matter ſhould be kept a ſec provided he acted with more faith honeſty for the future.

A Circuit Bon Mot.—Some few ye ſince a Counſellor Vanſittart went Oxford circuit, and that eminent facetious counſel, Mr. Bearcroft, w the ſame circuit. Mr. Bearcroft day, in his uſual droll manner, t Vanſittart he thought his name rather too long, and tedious to p nounce: "Suppoſe, for ſhortneſs, agree to call you *Van*, and leave *ſittart*."—"With all my heart (ſ Vanſittart) if you'll do the ſame—ſtr off the *croſt*, and let us call you *Bea*

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FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A CRITIQUE ON POPULAR PREACHING.

IN the preſent claſſical and enlightened age of ſcience and philoſophy it ſeems not a little ſurpriſing, that no attention is paid to the eloquence of the pulpit. Every other ſpecies of human ingenuity is readily, liberally, and univerſally encouraged, in proportion as cultivated and improved. What branch of literary compoſition is not diſtinguiſhed by emulation and competition, nothing appears on the theatres, in places of publick reſort, among the aſſemblies of the gay, or in the circle or retinue of the great, which does not engroſs the general ſpeculation, and become the univerſal ſubject of praiſe or blame. On but a new colour or mode in dreſs, a new caper in dancing, a new air in muſic, a new puppet in a dance, or a new geſticulation among the Harlequin tribe in pantomine, all Grub-ſtreet are let looſe, and becauſe the humour of the mob is tickled, a paroxyſm of ſcribbling and criticiſm muſt be affected. But that ſublime art which is the offspring of Heaven, which was taught and exemplified by the great *preacher of righteouſneſs*, and which has no other object than to intereſt and improve, to purify and exalt the ſentiments and actions of men, is notwithſtanding treated by all ranks with a ſhyneſs or neglect as opprobrious to taſte and letters, as it is injurious and derogatory to the honour and utility of this ſacred and venerable inſtitution.

The end of Preaching.

PERHAPS the moſt eſſential quality of good preaching is to make men attentive and ſerious, compoſed and thoughtful. An audience, gazing with a mixture of ſatisfaction and levity at the preacher whoſe addreſs or ingenuity amuſes their fancies, or excites their applauſe, is not in a very apt diſpoſition for the fruitful reception of ſacred truth. Nothing light or flaſhy is in the leaſt acceptable to the mind when deeply affected. Men diſcern the great doctrines of morality and religion only in proportion as convinced of their reality, importance, and neceſſity. To make them ſufficiently ſenſible of their circcumſtances, and how admirably adopted chriſtianity is to alter and amend them, they muſt be made acquainted with their own hearts and lives. Few even of the moſt flagitious, are callous and unprincipled enough to regard their numerous imperfections, and their dreadful conſequences thus forcibly and ſeriouſly expoſed, with any degree of indifference and tranquility. It was a generous and princely compliment which Lewis the Fourteenth paid the Biſhop of Clermont, who was the beſt preacher, perhaps, that ever France produced: "Father (ſaid he) many preachers have the art of pleaſing me exceedingly, but thou art the only one among them all who haſt the power of always making me diſpleaſed with myſelf."

In the ſermons of Jeſus.

The whole need not the phyſician, but they that are ſick, ſaid the great father and maſter of the art. What were all the ſermons and actions of the bleſſed Jeſus, but a pertinent commentary on this text. He brought men back from the various frivolous and abortive purſuits, to which mortals are ſo naturally addicted, and rouſed them to a ſerious and operative ſolicitude about their own preſent and immortal welfare. His doctrines were all great and intereſting, filled the capacities of his hearers, and awakened their feelings and apprehenſions, at the ſame time that they enlightened, elevated, and enlarged their underſtandings. Such is the temper of mind, which he made it the ſole buſineſs of his miniſtry on earth to cultivate and cheriſh, and on which the obvious and invariable tendency of all his miracles, parables, preaching, and converſation, was to ſtamp the moſt permanent and ſubſtantial impreſſions of goodneſs and virtue.

To this great and ultimate object he bended all his attention. Nothing once eſcaped him which was not calculated rather to convict and reform, than aſtoniſh and amuſe his hearers. He aimed not at the popularity or good opinion of any, but the utility of all. His ſtrictures were pointed not to the taſtes or fancies, but to the conſciences and lives of the world. He did not wantonly degrade the knowledge of the knowing, nor inſult the ignorance of

the ignorant. His language and ideas, equally and always derived from nature and experience, were all moſt perfectly applicable to the deareſt and tendereſt concerns of humanity. It was not the profeſſors of ſcience, the doctors of philoſophy, the learned, the theoretical, the ſpeculative, or the giddy, but men and women, and young and old, in as many ſtations as it is poſſible to ſubſiſt in ſociety, whom he addreſſed, and he addreſſed them in terms which they could neither miſtake nor miſapply.

He neither ſoared above the diſcernment of the vulgar, nor ſunk beneath the taſte of the learned. Such fragments of his occaſional diſcourſes as are literally preſerved in the hiſtory of his life, are not quaint, inſipid, ſilly, or equivocal, but natural, weighty, plain, and direct, often beautiful and elegant, never artificial or refined, ſometimes pathetic and ſublime, on no occaſion whatever frivolous or flowery. He never uſed technical or hard words, logical definitions, verboſe circumlocutions, or laborious deſcriptions: but every expreſſion which proceeded from his divine lips was moſt perfectly ſimple and unadorned. In ſhort, he was always intelligible, and always to the purpoſe, but he humoured the habits, flattered the paſſions, ſpared the vices of none.

With what candour, with what ſimplicity, with what majeſty, preciſion, and eaſe does he not enforce the niceſt duties, and expoſe the moſt imperceptible deviations of life. Would he check prodigality, and caution the young againſt impatience under the reſtrictions and corrections of the aged, he indulges not a ſeries of cynical reflections, but exhibits a young man born to the fineſt proſpects, and yet reduced by his own extravagance to a ſtate of the moſt abject deſtitution. Would he reprobate a mercenary and covetous heart, he adopts not the empty declamations of philoſophy, but points out a wretch who never thought of enjoying what he had, till the very moment death deprived him of it all. Would he juſtify the unequal diſtributions of providence, and reconcile the ſuffering part of the ſpecies to preſent adverſity, he ſtates a contraſt between the virtuous poor, and the profligate rich, which can only be exemplified in another world, where we ſee a beggar repoſing in the boſom of the bleſſed, and a m of fortune bellowing in vain, for but drop of water to cool his tongue.

In this practical and emphatic mann he taught and preached, whoſe divi example it is the duty, the intereſt, t glory of all other preachers to imitat He was not like many of them, ſo a xious to dazzle and captivate the affe tions as to better the heart, ſtrength the hopes, and give ſublimity and e paſſion to the ſentiments and deſi of men. He reſted not the welfare mortals on any thing independent of pure mind, and a worthy life, and n ther ſhould they. His terms of acce ance with heaven were what thei ſhould be, *keep the commandments*. told his hearers, as they ſhould do thei in his name, *bleſſed are the merciful, they ſhall obtain mercy*. And they ha the ſame authority which he had applying to their auditors what he ſa to his, *by the word now ſpoken ſhall be judged*.

How nearly thoſe preachers amo us who are moſt followed, copy t heavenly original, can be no unpleaſi and may be a profitable ſpeculati Preaching, however, has been too lo out of repute in the church, to be object of general emulation. No can proſper which is not properly e couraged, and here this is deemed laſt wholly beneath the ambition genius. Perhaps dulneſs, epidemical it is, diſcovers no where ſo much aw ward effrontery, or ſo many ſopor qualities, as in canonicals. Amo the many honourable exceptions to t remark, which do credit to the religi eſtabliſhment of this country, not a ſe to the ſingular credit of our preſ dignitaries, of the wiſeſt beſt, and m reſpectable for talents and literatu are ſtill to be found in very inferior ſ tions. But theſe, for the moſt pa moderate in their deſires, and reſer in their manners, are not ſo ambiti of popular diſtinction or vulgar plauſe, as of embelliſhing their prof ſion by their perſonal virtues, and ing their duty to the ſatisfaction of th own hearts.

Diſſenters, among whom ſo much pends on exertion, are moſt likely excel in the acquiſition at leaſt of pop larity. Some preachers of this denom nation have lately, eſpecially, been mu celebrated. And novelties are natura attract

attractive wherever they appear. Monkwell-ſtreet, the Old Jewry, and Salters-Hall, are at preſent it ſeems, diſtinguiſhed by three of the moſt famous in this metropolis. An impartial ſtatement of their reſpective powers and abilities in their profeſſion will be no inadequate illuſtration of the ſubject.

Monkwell-Street.

THE ſyſtem of Preaching which for a number of years has prevailed in this place has been attended with various ſucceſs. Here popularity like the water is natural emblem, has been conſtant only in ebbing and flowing. Sometimes the moſt elegant and elaborate harangues have been delivered to a few, at other times a moſt brilliant aſſembly have been amuſed only with a rude exploſion of verboſity and affectation.

This preacher has notwithſtanding an undoubted claim to originality. Poſſeſſed of great extempore powers, a rich imagination, a copious flow of language, a poliſhed and correct taſte, and the art of delivering himſelf with a natural dignity and emphaſis, he has not improperly been ſtiled the Cicero of preachers, and his Meeting-Houſe the Temple of Eloquence.

Qualities thus ſingular and eminent were calculated to make a general impreſſion. In every art and profeſſion, a real maſter uniformly accumulates fame and admirers. For years no place of worſhip was ever attended with a more crouded, a more ſplendid, or a more regular audience than this. The pews, the areas, the doors, and even the entry, were inceſſantly filled with people of the genteeleſt appearance, and all the adjacent ſtreets and paſſages every where were quite choked, or blocked up with carriages.

This congregation, however, diminiſhed as inſenſibly as it increaſed. Not all the abilities and addreſs of, perhaps, one of the firſt and moſt excellent preachers in the world could preſerve ſuch a concourſe of people for any length of time. So extremely fleeting and evaneſcent is the moſt flattering degree of popular applauſe. The Doctor knew the world too well to be much diſappointed or chagrined. It was not a little conſolation to him, that Mr Garrick found a temporary retreat, eſſential to the preſervation of his credit with the public.

In truth he owed all his diſtinction ſolely to the ſuperiority of his parts. His feelings were not of a kind to aſſimulate with thoſe of a mob. There was nothing common in their tempers, manners, or minds. And he was not capable of ſtooping to any of thoſe baſe or low born arts, by which only he could accommodate himſelf to their humour. Goldſmith, who was his very intimate friend, gives a very liberal idea of him in the following lines:

Unſkilful he to fawn or ſeek for power,
By doctrines faſhioned to the varying hour;
Far other aims his heart had learned to prize,
More bent to raiſe the wretched than to riſe.

He has been loaded with imputations of pride, as if he deemed it beneath him to be familiar with his auditory. Nor will we affect to acquit him of a ſtatelineſs which does by no means ſuit the ſituation of a diſſenting miniſter. It is certainly no part of his practice to ſneak about from houſe to houſe, to pry into the ſecrets of families; to make himſelf buſy with the ſecular concerns of his congregation, to cajole the higher, and deſpiſe the lower of his followers, to gather every perſonal anecdote of every individual, and become an abettor or retainer of private ſcandal. To this moſt pitiful and ignoble mode of making and keeping proſelytes he was not addicted. He has even oftener than once declared he would not ſhare that man's purſe who refuſed him a corner in his heart.

"Much fault by a certain claſs of critics has been found with his manner of preaching. They deem it extravagantly theatrical. His action ſtrikes them as violent, groteſque, and unnatural. His rapidity or promptitude borders, in their apprehenſions, on impertinence and garrulity. They conceive his declamation to be without energy or effect, his reaſoning to be without conviction, the impreſſion under which he affects to ſpeak to be rather aſſumed than real, and many of his moſt popular geſticulations to be forced and forbidding. They think the tone of indignation not the moſt likely for recommending the amiable and intereſting truths of religion, eſpecially to young minds. Her authority in their opinion conſiſts in majeſty mingled with meekneſs and, grace, and like her author, ſhe

ſeldom ſpeaks in any other language than that of perſuaſion and benignity."

The length of this article does not permit us to enter more minutely into the ſubject. He is much too eminent not to be envied and traduced. Many of the moſt liberal and learned of his brethren, among the Nonconformiſts, have long regarded him with a ſhyneſs and averſion that reflects but little honour on their party. His congregation, however, among whom he has ſpent many of the happieſt years of his life, ſtill love and reſpect him with much ſincerity. His parting with them on the preſent ſeaſon, muſt be a very tender and affecting one. They will long remember his ſervices with gratitude. And he was a man, whom, taken all in all, they will not ſoon find the like again.

The Old Jewry.

O Herries! while this pious inſtitution laſts thy merits cannot poſſibly be forgotten. It roſe under the auſpices of thy tiution, and from thy laborious aſſiduity, acquired a certain degree of ſtability and conſequence. And the largeſt multitude which can here aſſemble, may ſtill be conſidered as a monument to the memory of thy popular addreſs and abilities. To an underſtanding plentifully ſtored with every ſpecies of polite erudition and uſeful ſcience, and a memory equally capacious and retentive, thou hadſt the happineſs to add a fertile imagination, a ſound judgment, and a claſſical taſte. In thy preaching were united ſimplicity and earneſtneſs, the art of charming the fancy, and probing the heart, gravity without hypocriſy, and energy without enthuſiaſm. No meretricious embelliſhment was ever adopted to give a momentary glow or glitter to thy compoſition, which though without any affectation of fine language, a flowery ſtile, or an elaborate elocution, was always obvious, often animated, ſometimes affecting, and occaſionally both beautiful and ſublime. Theſe elegant and maſterly talents, were ſtill greatly ſurpaſſed by a warmth of ſenſibility and benevolence, as conſpicuous as it was ſingular. Nature and culture conferred on thee this noble and humane diſtinction, but thy ſuperlative goodneſs of heart was all thy own. What then ſhall we ſay to the approbation and careſſes of mortals, who, for but a ſingle foible, which indicated no criminality of intention, no depravity of hear could notwithſtanding treat ſo muc intellectual and moral worth, as inſi nificant and contemptible.

May the preſent popular ſucceſſor this very excellent preacher inherit a his merits and applauſe, without an of thoſe grievous misfortunes, which h the perfidy of friends, and the envy rivals, ſo deeply ſhaded the evening his days. God forbid the imbeciliti of human nature were in every inſtan thus cruelly chaſtiſed. But why a modeſty, ſimplicity, and earneſtneſs h bitually baniſhed from the pulpit moſt of our juvenile orators, who ſt in this vulgar chaſe with confiden and enthuſiaſm. Are ſtrong lungs, wide throat, inflexible aſſurance, and flippant tongue, the only requiſites pulpit eloquence? What a pity th genius did not form himſelf on the v ry inexceptionable mode which Sw preſcribes, in a letter to a young clerg man. The preacher who, by a mul plicity of egotiſms is eternally joſtli in between you and the ſubje muſt be diſguſting. But, of all thin it ſeems moſt perfectly contempti and ſickening for a mere novice in ye to give himſelf airs of a ſuperior kno ledge of the world, or acquaintan with life, eſpecially in the hearing many to whom he was only a ſcho boy. Remarks of this kind come fr the aged ſolely with any degree weight and propriety.

The parts of this forward youth notwithſtanding promiſing enough. poſſeſſes at leaſt great ſtrength of m mory, and a peculiar luxuriance of i gination, but his judgment is ſtill mature, and his taſte defective; flaſhes are without heat, and his exp ſions without effect. He wants vari ſenſibility, and ſolidity. The heart gards whatever he ſays with the m perfect indifference. His compoſi is too brilliant, his language too ſpr and his ſentiments are too formal poliſhed, either to come from his o or to reach the feelings of his audit He is fond of moral delineations, his want of experience, and very rec habits of life make him do it very a wardly. Indeed his harangues calculated chiefly to dazzle, not to ſtruct his hearers; to tickle them in good humour, not to impreſs them a ſenſe of their duty; to attract t admira

admiration and applauſe, not improve their natures or better their lives.

Extempore ſpeaking, which ſeems the capital ingredient in popular preaching, does not appear to be his *forte*. Even on a given ſubject, on which it may be ſuppoſed, he prepared himſelf by premeditation, we have ſeen him in much perplexity and confuſion, and even not unfrequently at a loſs for matter to ſave the poverty of his genius from vulgar detection. For it is with this ſort of eloquence, as with a country dance, there is no other way of ſailing in it than by a full ſtop. Let us hope, however, that to ſuch a capital miſcarriage time and aſſiduity may yet render him ſuperior.

There is alſo a ſpecies of moralizing which he frequently adopts, that ſeems nearly as exceptionable in ſermons as in comedies. And, perhaps, we now require a Rehearſal to expoſe the oddities and improprieties of the former, as much as ever we did to reprobate and ſuppreſs thoſe of the latter. A wag, who lately heard our Evening Lecturer, was at the trouble to mark down above a dozen of times in which, *The man who, &c.* in the true Joſeph Surface ſtyle occurred in the courſe of a very ſhort ſermon. And he cannot ſurely abound either in language or ideas, who, in the brief round of thirty minutes, is reduced ſo often to uſe the ſame identical form of expreſſion.

Perhaps it may be the very theatrical manner ſo cavalierly aſſumed by this pulpeteer, which makes ſuch a noiſe, and draws around him ſuch immenſe ſhoals of vagabond hearers. Monkwell-ſtreet is the ſchool whence he evidently borrows his celebrated ſyſtem of grimace and geſticulation. In the copy, however, we behold a moſt ludicrous exhibition of all the imperfections, but diſcern little or none of that tranſcendent excellence which marks the original. The doctor's action is only his own private manners, and habitudes dignified or raiſed, and ſuited to that peculiar temper of mind which his ſubject may produce, or that ſpecific tone of ſenſibility which may accidentally ariſe either from his ſentiments or ſituation. His ſcholar's, having no connection at all with the underſtanding, the paſſions or the heart, are no more in general than the wanton and arbitrary diſtortions of affectation. Nor does he ever wriggle or writhe ſo violently, as when he has leaſt to ſay, or when the things he ſays are leaſt affecting, or leaſt to the purpoſe. In ſhort, his ſole object ſeems to be to play with his audience, who are ſo far from appearing devout or ſerious, that they generally affect that light good-humour, only which in the theatres is a conſtant prologue to a peal of laughter, or a burſt of applauſe.

Salters Hall.

EVERY preacher ſhould undoubtedly be on his guard, that his audience do not over-awe him. There is notwithſtanding a deference due to mankind, which no perſon of diſcretion, much leſs of delicacy, would in any inſtance, or on any occaſion, wiſh to infringe. Modeſty is a teleſcope to the beauties, preſumption a microſcope to the faults of the pulpit. We grant every thing to the unaſſuming, to the pert, oſtentatious or forward, nothing at all. Diffidence always accompanies merit, is ſo natural an attendant on genius, that our expectations generally riſe in proportion as it appears. This amiable diſpoſition ſo happily preengages every feeling of the heart, that all poſſible allowance is made, and every apology ſuſtained in its favour. But the ſelfiſh and arrogant appropriate ſo much to themſelves, that they ſeem to preclude the applauſe or eſteem of their hearers. Preachers of this deſcription ſpeak with ſuch an arbitrary manner on the moſt diſputable topics, that they challenge where they ſhould convince, and command or menace, where it is their duty to ſollicit and perſuade. Thus inflated or blown with the chimeras of ſelf conceit, they forget that decency and complaiſance to which an audience of reaſonable creatures have a moſt unqueſtionable title, inſtead of pleaſing diſguſt, and, while they affect to promote the cauſe of virtue and religion, only ſtimulate pride, partiality, and prejudice.

Though a preacher ſhould not confound modeſty with baſhfulneſs, or diffidence with timidity, it is neither proper to exert his authority on all occaſions, nor even decent to appear immoderately fond of it on any. It is the want of that earneſtneſs which a real conviction of the truth, and a juſt regard for the value of religion, only inſpire, to which almoſt every pulpit impropriety owes its exiſtence. The preach-

er who never enters deep enough into his ſubject, to be affected with it; whoſe heart has little or no concern in the matter, who thinks on nothing either about his hearers or himſelf, but their caprice and his own popularity, to compare ſmall things with great, like a planet joſtled from its ſphere, flies off in a tangent, utters he knows not what, and wanders he knows not where.

To ſee a large congregation, many of whom have all the years, the gravity, conſequence, and appearance even of ſenators, affecting to admire and to ſwallow with avidity the puerilities of a ſchool-boy, is an object equally ridiculous and deplorable. Common ſenſe, one might imagine, ſhould teach a young man ſome reſpect at leaſt for ſuch an audience as this. But, of all animals, a pedant is the moſt incorrigible. Engroſſed only by himſelf he aims at nothing but his own fame. Intoxicated with an imaginary conceit of his own ſuperiority, all his attention is to preſerve; he regards none who does not allow this flattering diſtinction. Thus egotiſms, the perpetual badges of emptineſs and inſignificance, eternally degrade the moſt pathetic parts of his eloquence. *Nothing*, ſays a maſterly writer, *can make a man more odious than pride preaching up humility, and a man deſcribing himſelf as exceedingly little, when it plainly appears, he has an idea of himſelf as exceeding great.*

It is impoſſible for a ſpeculative mind at leaſt not to be ſtruck with the crouds which frequent this place. It does but little credit to the ſpecies, that the ableſt and moſt rational ſermons are often delivered to almoſt empty walls, while the mere prattling of a coxcomb aſſembles ſuch multitudes. Nor is this the only inſtance in which the madneſs of the rabble magnifies the moſt glaring defects into ſo many perfections, and does that homage to the ſemblance which is only due to the reality of merit. Thus levity paſſes for ſpirit, vanity for conſequence, antithiſes for wit, aſſurance for dignity, pertneſs for grace, tattle for fluency, and loquacity for eloquence. Such is the metamorphoſis which cuſtom every where produces in the world. She changes goodneſs into evil, makes devils of men, and, but f an all-controling providence, wou turn Heaven into Hell.

Conclusion.

Happy on compariſon the preache who with the natural, the manly, an commanding elocution of a Radcliff the maſterly pathos and ſenſibility of Fordyce, the eaſy, engaging, and pe ſuaſive acuteneſs of a Keppis, the ve ſerious and earneſt importunity of Price, has no other object at heart tha the moral worth, perfection, and happ neſs of thoſe who hear him. He h the art of catching the level of ordina as well as of elegant minds, by framin every addreſs to the human heart that general key in which its ſtrong ſentiments are expreſſed, and wi which its beſt emotions correſpon This, though more difficult to acqui than the niceſt metaphyſical preciſio has the peculiar advantage of alwa procuring attention and applauſe. F popularity is ſtill ſo eſſential to ſucce that he only deſpiſes it, who knows it be beyond his reach, who prefers ſom paſſion leſs worthy of indulgence, or more expert at flattering the vices of t rich than cheriſhing the virtues of the poo There is no profeſſion whatever whi is not ſuſceptible of quackery. Son tickle the humours and cajole the pa ſions of the vulgar, while others inter and inflame them with perfect buff and grimace. Between ſuch a condu and his who acts ſolely from a ſenſe duty, there is this remarkable differenc that though his hearers may be leſs ſtru with the preacher, they will certain be more deeply affected by what he ſay Moſt popular preachers only make th people reſtive and giddy, but all h endeavour is to make his wiſe and goo "Why? ſaid a famous preacher to tragedian equally famous, why ha your fictions ſuch a forcible efficacy the human paſſions, while we can har ly keep our hearers awake by truths infinite conſequence?" "*Becauſe*, repli the actor, *we repreſent fiction as re and you repreſent truth as fictitious; w ſpeak as if we believed every thing w ſay; you as if you believed not one wo of the matter.*"

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

DR. STUART'S HISTORY OF SCOTLAND RESCUED FROM THE ILLIBERAL ASPERSIONS OF FALSE CRITICISM.

(Continued from page 527.)

AFTER these detections of character of the review of Dr. Stuart's work, it might perhaps be improper to prostitute the dignity of serious remark on his subsequent observations, did not this anonymous assassin of literary reputation endeavour to destroy the credit of the whole history, by an equally malevolent and unsupported insinuation. Finding it impossible to controvert the account which Dr. Stuart gives of Bothwell's seduction and rape of Queen Mary, he has recourse to the insidious stratagem of discrediting the history, by impeaching him of infidelity in quotation, and of blending his own reasonings upon facts, with those of the authors whom he cites.—Such a base surmise could have only oirginated in a mind hackneyed in the same mean and despicable practices. Unsupported by proof, as it stands in the page of the reviewer, it is a calumny.—If such are Dr. Stuart's infidelities in quotation, and sophistry in argument, why did not the Reviewer rescue his own character from the imputation of slander, by stating them to the public, or at least have displayed his metaphysical acumen, in exhibiting those fanciful speculations on fact, which he asserts are so artfully blended with the reasonings of those authors upon whose veracity, the credit of the history rests. Dr. Stuart's work, with all its defects, is still before the public. He has expressed his earnest wish "*to correct his mistakes.*" He has even challenged a contemporary historian to point them out: and till this is done, the character of the history is not to be destroyed by the doubtful attacks of anonymous critics, or its fame lessened by the indignant and contemptuous silence of a rival historian, whose impositions and defects he has exhibited in too obvious a light to escape the attention of the public.

Nor is the imputation of partiality to certain writers, and of prejudice against others, thrown upon Dr. Stuart, less exposed to the merited severity of remark. It is true that Dr. Stuart discovers no predilection in favour of Buchanan. Indeed his developement of his character, as it is new, entitles him to entertain stronger suspicions of his character than any preceding historian. It is long since his testimony has been reprobated in the historical world. If therefore Spotswood, Hume, and others, have rested the point of relief being promised to Mary by her nobles during her captivity and seduction by Bothwell, upon the equivocal authority of Buchanan, which is a fact not questioned, their testimony in this instance is not to be credited, and Dr. Stuart is fully vindicated in rejecting it. But it is not solely upon such modes of reasoning that Dr. Stuart reprobates the idea of relief being promised to Mary by her nobles, so insidiously stated by Buchanan. Had the reviewer paid any degree of attention to the history, he would have discovered that Dr. Stuart founds his opinion upon much stronger reasons. The inconsistency of such a promised succour, with the bond subscribed by the nobility, and its reality never having been asserted by Murray and his party, and alledged by the most inveterate enemies of Mary, are strong circumstances against its existence. These presumptions are corroborated, and heightened into strong evidence, by a paragraph in Mary's public instructions to her ambassador, in which is the following expressive passage:—"*That she saw no esperance to be rid of him* (Bothwell) *never man in Scotland mak and an mynt to procure our deliverance.* *" How such a progress of reasoning, supported by so strong a fact, should have escaped the attention of a critic who censures with so much freedom Dr. Stuart's history is not to be explained upon the most favourable principles. Such inadvertency in a reviewer is no venial trespass. If it originated in intentional and voluntary omission, it is not only a proper subject of detection, but also of public resentment.

These

* *Vide Dr. Stuart's Hist. Vol. I. page 229.*

These ſpecimens of the reviewer's judgment and fidelity, are ſurely ſufficient to decide the candid part of mankind with reſpect to the credit due to a criticiſm founded in error, prejudice, and miſrepreſentation. It is, therefore, unneceſſary to follow him any longer through his various ſophiſtries, or to hold up his glaring inconſiſtencies to the eye of the public. His attempt to diſcredit Dr. Stuart's account of the forgery of the letters and ſonnets to Bothwell, and his hiſtory of the condemnation of Mary, accompliſhed by the ſame atrocious crime, is a mere tilt at fact, and founded only in the effrontery of *ipſe dixit* aſſertion. It fortunate for Dr. Stuart, that, amidſt zeal to diſcredit the more ingeniou and diſtinguiſhed parts of his hiſtory there is an intrinſick merit in his wor which elevates it above the ſecret ma chinations of cowardly aſſaſſins, the con temptuous ſilence of mortified hiſtorian and the open aſſaults of avowed en mies. It is indeed a *chef d'oeuvre* hiſtorical compoſition, and the fame has conferred upon its author promiſ to be the more permanent, as it is n of that tranſitory nature that dazzl for a moment, but ſinks with rapidi into the ſhade.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

TRUTH. AN ESSAY.

TRUTH is the firſt and moſt ſubſtantial feature in every great character. Without this every other quality loſes its value, and the word of even the moſt accompliſhed gentleman on earth in all other reſpects, like a piece of falſe money, is blaſted as it circulates.

Why is the human heart ſo conſtantly the object of all moral injunctions and requiſitions? It is becauſe habits of falſehoods and duplicity are as oppoſite to purity and peace of mind as darkneſs is to light, or as death is to life. The throne of God ſtands on immutable truth. Truth is the pedeſtal of all his works, the pillar of the univerſe, the beginning, and middle, and end of all things; and can man, who was made in the image and ſimilitude of his maker, be deſtitute of truth? He may, and is, in a thouſand inſtances, moſt certainly: but then he is only a ſhadow without a ſubſtance, a body without a ſoul, the hollow ſemblance of what he is not.

Surely nature, who deals in nothing empty or deceitful, has no concern in the creation of this curious fabrication. Her offſpring is all genuine, and real throughout: ſhe works only in originals; and whatever aſſumes her name, without this well known criterion, is ſpurious, and not her's. The man of politeneſs and faſhion, the coxcomb, the paraſite, and the courtier, being all only ſo many different modifications of what is termed in vulgar phraſeology common *liar*, are none of her produ tions, but originate in froth, and o their exiſtence to a vapour.

In the common concerns of life, neither buy nor ſell, nor borrow lend, nor form connections, nor co mence friendſhips, where we have confidence. The great cement of ev durable tie is wanting, and we have even an inclination to unite where t aſſimilating quality, by which con nial minds are locked up in one anot is not.

Suſpicion, that canker-worm of heart, whether well or ill founded, at the bottom of all that peculiar ſ neſs, averſion, and diſreſpect that p on the vitals, and rifle, in fact, all ſweets of ſociety. And ſhall t triumph in their impoſition, wh ſhallow maſques ſcarcely hide t from the world? How long ſhall E liſhmen continue the dupes of e plauſible appearance? How long ſ they be to learn, that all faſhion ſubſtitutes of ſterling worth are perfectly inſignificant and contempt and like the coarſe, unſeemly daub of proſtitutes, can only ſerve in iſſue to heighten and expoſe the pec deformities they were meant to con

'Tis phraſe abſurd to call a villain great
Who wickedly is wiſe, or madly brave,
Is but the more a fool, the more a knav
A wit's a feather, and a chief a rod,
An honeſt man's the nobleſt work of G

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

YOU furnished your readers, in the Magazine for September, with an elegant and masterly parallel between Hume and Bolingbroke. The following one, between two living authors of great reputation, deserves also a place in your liberal miscellany. The comparison turns on the heads of *Originality, Narration, Drawing characters, Composition, or Style.*

I. ORIGINALITY.

THE first praise of an author is original genius. Invention, imagination, enthusiasm in poetry; ingenious discovery, profound thought, scientific arrangement, in prose, mark and illuminate this high and transcendent character. A mediocrity of talents; a timid and cautious deference to the prejudices of the age; and the ordinary capacity of picking out common topics, and retailed opinions with the tricks of rhetoric, and the trappings of language; may gain an easy reception into the world, and obtain the praises of the many, without exciting the envy of the few. But it requires a bold and inventive mind, that, scorning the trammels of authority, strikes out a path of its own; a lyncean eye, that surveys every corner of nature and of art, with "orient rays unborrowed of the sun;" and the treasures of original thought joined to the stores of acquired learning; to confer the higher honours of literature, and to give a title to the applause of ages to come. To these Dr. Robertson has no claim whatever. Nothing new or original, bold or inventive, is to be found in his works. He has collected with industry the observations of others; has availed himself of the discoveries of his cotemporaries; has united and adorned the rising ideas of the age; but he has never in one instance extended the sphere of historical or philosophical discovery, or added the smallest accession to the common stock of learning. We here throw down the gauntlet, and bid defiance to his most credulous and most admiring flatterers, to produce a theory, a dissertation, or even a single thought, which we cannot trace to the source, and refer to the original owner. To invent and to embellish; to create and to clothe; are very different operations. The ranks of the master and of the scholar are never to be confounded. To interpret Newton's philosophy, to explain Montesquieu's Spirit of Laws, or to extend an observation of Hume to the length of a dissertation; will not entitle to the praise of Newton, of Montesquieu, or of Hume.

Dr. Stuart is known to the world, not only as a man of letters, but as a philosopher; and this last character he has carried into the province of history. Leaving it to the subalterns in literature to copy the errors, or to embellish the opinions of others, he claims the merit of discovery and original thought. Transcending vulgar prejudices, he hath dissipated errors that were hallowed by time; and, resisting the authority of great names, he hath asserted the rights of genius, and thought for himself. His *View of Society in Europe*, in its progress from rudeness to refinement, will, in particular, ever remain a monument of his ingenuity and erudition. He hath thrown light upon the darkness of the middle times, and brought out a beautiful fabric from the scattered and disjointed ruins of antiquity. In his History of Scotland the same original spirit is to be perceived; and it is a consequence of it, that he has been enabled to give a new face to a portion of story which has been treated over again in the different languages of Europe.

II. NARRATION.

Historical Narration ought to be clear, full, regular, and uninterrupted. In all these qualities, except the third, Dr. Robertson is eminently deficient He is too attentive to ornament, to study perspicuity; nor does he employ what his rival so properly calls "a narrative that aims at simplicity, and that is ambitious to record the truth." His work has the air of an apology, not of a history. He pleads his cause like a lawyer; he attempts to wield the weapons of an orator; and seldom or never assumes the gravity and dignity of a judge. To prevent the reader from perceiving the contradictions in his narration, he sometimes covers himself

with darkneſs, ſometimes with the glaring colours of falſe eloquence. Let an unbiaſſed reader peruſe his account of Gowrie's conſpiracy. He boaſts of having placed "that tranſaction in a light that diſpels much of the darkneſs in which it had been involved;" while all that he performs is to render the darkneſs more viſible.

Nor is his narrative full or complete. He ſelects thoſe portions of the Scottiſh Hiſtory which he can adorn, but does not place the whole before the eye. He haſtens over every part of his ſubject, except where Mary is concerned, and by this means gives his work the appearance of an hiſtorical novel. He never penetrates the veil of courts, nor removes the trappings of ſtate. He relates public tranſactions without giving a picture of the times in which they happened; nor can we diſcover, from his hiſtory, that the manners of the Scottiſh nation, in the 16th century, were different from thoſe of the preſent.

We allow him the juſt praiſe of that regularity, or rather uniformity, which proceeds from the want of genius. The dead ſea never ebbs nor flows; nor has the artificial canal the ſweep of a torrent. But the order of coldneſs or uniformity is not the order of dignity; and Dr. Robertſon hath given us a happy exemplification of the mighty difference that there is between the proud pace of Pegaſus, and the ſtaid ſtep of the waggon-horſe.

To finiſh the liſt of his defects on this head, he is perpetually interrupting the courſe of hiſtory, and fatiguing the patience of his reader with unneceſſary digreſſions and diſſertations; a practice unknown to the ancients, and to thoſe moderns who have imitated them moſt happily. We find no ſermons in Thucydides, in Livy, or in Tacitus; in a Machiavel, a Voltaire, a Hume, or a Logan.

Dr. Stuart excels in all thoſe qualities of ſtyle in which Dr. Robertſon is ſo deficient. He places his ſubject before the eyes of the reader in its full dimenſions, and in the faireſt light. His narrative is united in all its parts; we carry the connexion in our minds; and readily adopt the concluſion which he draws. He unites perſpicuity with conciſeneſs; ſtrength with elegance; dignity with ſpirit. He never interrupts the courſe of his narration to call the attention of the reader upon himſelf. Having placed the finiſhed picture before the eye, he retires; and leaves it to the vitiated taſte of his flowery and unequal rival to ſurround his work with falſe brilliants that allure our attention from his ſubject.

III. DRAWING CHARACTERS.

To draw the characters of thoſe illuſtrious perſonages who have figured in public life, is one of the moſt arduous, but moſt ſplendid labours of the hiſtorian. Dr. Robertſon's attempts of this kind in his Scottiſh Hiſtory have long been condemned by the judgment of criticiſm; and, by altering his manner in future efforts of a ſimilar nature he himſelf hath ſubſcribed to the ſentence. He ſports with characters, inſtead of drawing them; to ſhew what they *are*, he tells us what they *are not*; rings an alternate chime of praiſe and cenſure; and balances virtues and defects in a play of antitheſis that degrades hiſtory. His portraits are without either life or reſemblance. His character of Murray is inconſiſtent with itſelf; and his character of John Knox gives us no idea of that ruſtic apoſtle, and will apply to any reformer of any age.

Dr. Stuart has ſeized the true hiſtoric pencil; and employs it with a maſterly hand. He copies from nature and life. He draws not figures that exiſt in the fancy, but the portraits of men who have figured on the great theatre of the world. All his efforts of this kind, particularly his characters of Lord Darnley, Murray, John Knox, Buchanan, Bothwell, Biſhop Leſley, and Queen Mary, muſt ſtrike every reader as ſtriking delineations of human nature, and maſter-pieces of compoſition.

IV. COMPOSITION, OR STYLE.

The ſtyle of Dr. Robertſon met, at firſt, with the encomiums of the many who believe without examination, and admire without reaſon. After being ſubmitted to the fiery trial of criticiſm, it is diſcovered to be mechanical, uncharacteriſtic and poor.

The intention of language is to unfold thought, and ſtyle ought to vary according to the ſubject. The antients, whom we muſt ſtill confeſs to be our maſters in almoſt every thing, had ſtyles adapted and appropriated to every object of literature. Dr. Robertſon never varies in his manner of writing. W

ther he draws the character of a Scottish Queen, or an Italian fiddler; whether he describes the fall of a kingdom, or the rise of the covenant; it is in the same sonorous periods, and with the same pomp and parade of inflated diction. A giant may move with ease as well as dignity: but he that walks on stilts, must strut with a stiff, as well as an uniform pace.

His style is unchaste as well as mechanical. He is a total stranger to that simplicity which is the basis of ornament; and knows not the soft ground that sets off flowers to advantage. He attempts to *dazzle*, not to *fill* the eye; and would rather please the ear by an harmonious period, than convey instruction to the mind. He never forgets that he is making sentences; nor loses sight of himself, even when he celebrates the beauty of Mary. He always attempts to shine, and gilds objects that he ought only to describe. His style is not elegant, but gaudy; not beautiful, but beautified.

The style of Dr. Stuart is chaste, animated, simple, and grand. It varies with the subject; and joins elegance to propriety. He despises the rhetorical tricks that captivate vulgar ears; he scorns the meretricious beauties that allure vulgar eyes; and, in a strain of affecting, but masculine eloquence, he enlightens the understanding, and touches the heart.

Dr. Robertson writes to the many; Dr. Stuart to the few. The former scatters profusely the figures and flowers of false rhetoric; the latter employs the noble strains of true and unadulterated oratory. The one is a painted artificial image that may allure for a time; the other is a natural beauty that will charm for ever.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

GOSPEL QUACKERY;

OR,

The Art of Religious Swindling delineated and exemplified by a Variety of Maxims, founded on the Principles which regulate, and the Manners which distinguish the Society,

MAXIM I.

ALL success in gospel quackery, like that of knight errantry of romantic memory, is uniformly less or more, in proportion to the ignorance, the madness, and the boldness of the principal actors.

II.

Whatever their creed should be, however contradictory, absurd, or ridiculous, whoever swallows it implicitly and thoroughly, is necessarily right, and by consequence all others are necessarily wrong.

III.

Vulgar passions are roused and interested by nothing so much as those schisms, divisions, and subdivisions, into which the different sectaries of religion-ists have so frequently dwindled. These, therefore, are greedily adopted by all gospel quacks as naturally incorporating with the true genius of their trade.

IV.

They find it their interest, and their modesty on all such occasions is wonderfully exemplary, to arrogate exclusively the favour of Heaven. And, to corroborate their plea, they reprobate in terms peculiarly daring and peremptory all who imbibe not their nostrums, nor adopt their fooleries.

V.

The most romantic and farcical singularities, when or wherever connected with any degree of pious formality or grimace, are admitted into the sacred catalogue of Christian virtues and as such recommended to the reverence and emulation of their own purblind followers.

VI.

All the most dirty and sneaking passions, those especially of the selfish and parsimonious kind, indeed whatever in the faculties of the mind, or the feelings of the heart has the least alliance to a starch exterior, or a gloomy physiognomy, it is usual perhaps because necessary to dignify with the holy appellations of prudent circumspection.

VII.

Though on certain occasions they may find themselves alike subject with

other fallible mortals to the common elopements of humanity, every ſpecies of indulgence is carefully ſecreted from the profane obſervation of the world, and all the inſignia of exterior ſanctity moſt rigidly kept up.

VIII.

Nothing tends more effectually to the propagation and popularity of this puritanical and epidemical delirium than a happy dexterity in the arts of concealment and a maſterly adroitneſs in all the moſt inveterate habits of diſguiſe.

IX.

All goſpel, like every other fraternity of quacks, pique themſelves exceedingly on their pretenſions to the excluſive poſſeſſion of ſome valuable and extraordinary ſecret.

X.

Every inconvenience or hardſhip, whether real or fictitious, which they ſuffer in conſequence of their obſtinacy, abſurdity, aſperity, or intolerance, is bandied about among themſelves, and announced to others under the dreadful name of perſecution.

XI.

All the unſocial habits and fantaſti auſterities, which are commonly found in conjunction with a ſour and ſaturnine diſpoſition, they aſſiduouſly obſerve in their own practice, and impoſe on their votaries as indiſpenſable canons of religion.

XII.

Wherever by accident or deſign, they happen to be convicted of any flagrant immorality, they eaſily rid themſelves of the charge by referring the guilt to the frailty of humanity, or the prevalence of infernal agency, or in either caſe with the Preſbyterian parſon of pious memory, reſolve on making up to God ſome other way.

XIII.

Every evangelical ſwindler ſhould keep the attention of ſuch as he would chuckle out of their property as much awake as poſſible to his own caſe. And for that reaſon, it is neceſſary on all occaſions to enter on the minuteſt details of what is called the ſoul conflicts of the preacher, that the hearers from the knowledge of his ſpiritual exerciſes may judge of their own.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

THE CHARACTER OF A GREAT MINISTER.

THE miniſter, who hopes to proſper, would adopt his mind, his habit, and his practice, to his peculiar ſituation. To poets and philoſophers, he would leave the beauties of theoretic virtue. He would humble himſelf to the plain imperfect condition of mankind, and govern himſelf accordingly. He would leave craft for candour, ſubtilty for ſolidity, and fluctuation for firmneſs. He would abandon integrity for expediency, and confirm that cunning was more beneficial than capacity. For open and deciſive meaſures, he would have a ſilent ſyſtem of dark and impenetrable operations; no matter how deſpicable, ſo it is obſcure. As Egyptian prieſts concealed the frauds of their religion, ſo ſhould a miniſter hide the weakneſs of his projects, under the maſk of myſtery. He would have all the ſhow of perſonal attachment, over the moſt fixed contempt, for genuine friendſhip. A miniſter would declare and deny the declaration, aſſert and revoke the aſſertion. He would now ſeem completely decided upon a meaſure, which the next day he ſhould reprobate, as never entering into his head.

He would have a temper to accommodate every kind of inconſiſtenc Above all other artifices a miniſt would excel at intrigue. Intrigue is magical veſtment, which would affo him a cloak in all his tranſitions, v riations, and windings; if, like a Pr teus, he aſſumed all ſhapes, natural a unnatural. A miniſter would ſtop ſh at no impediment to obtain his obje though he break through all the barri of private friendſhip and public co ſiſtency. He would ſtudy the leadi weakneſs, and predominant attachmen of the ſovereign, and adminiſter m devoutly to his wiſhes, either as t pimp of his looſe paſſions (according the inclination of the prince) or t pander to his political principles, ho ever miſtaken or fatal. He would preſent the popularity of a rival, treaſon againſt the ſtate, and the d ſatisfaction of the people againſt hi

ſelf as a diſaffection to the monarch. He would do whatever elevated and ſtrengtheued his own power, and neglect *nothing* that tended to degrade or injure his enemies and opponents.

A judicious miniſter muſt be always ſuſpicious of eminent genius, or extraordinary merit, in others. It is remarkable, that in a few months after the great Condé vanquiſhed the foes of the King of France, Mazarin (the miniſter of that King) confined Condé in the caſtle of Vincennes. Turenne conquered all before him, and Louvois (the miniſter) was conſtantly undermining Turenne in the favour of that King, whoſe glory Turenne had been increaſing by daily victories. Does any reaſonable man cenſure Mazarin or Louvois? It is the commoneſt of maxims with a miniſter, that the intereſt of the ſtate is ever to yield to his perſonal reſentments. Lewis the Fourteenth, when he invaded Holland, wiſhed to keep garriſons in all the Dutch towns. Condé and Turenne were ſtrongly againſt the meaſure; but Louvois ſeconded the King, becauſe he hated Condé and Turenne. The garriſons were continued, and this miſtake preſerved the Republic of Holland from annihilation. Mazarin and Louvois were great miniſters.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

PANTHEON ANECDOTES.

NUMBER VII.

(Continued from our Magazine for October, p. 461.)

AND now Aurora peeped over the Eaſtern hill, ſpangled with dewy gems, and Phœbus, with his reſplendent beams, began to illumine the glowing horizon——beaux were preparing to adjuſt themſelves in the round-houſe, to prepare for a viſit to the ſitting juſtice, and the ſchool-boy, with unwilling ſteps, began to trudge in doleful dumps to ſchool, repeating and curſing Virgil as he went along!——Now *Laura*, from her diſhevelled hair, extracts her blazing aigrette, and *unplumes* the wavy canopy of oſtrich down!——*Situp* (her maid) frowns at the ſtory of her lady's loſs at play; and ſees the empty purſe, by black legs and crafty tabbies drained, unknowing how to fill it!—In ſhort (Anglicè) it was morning!—*Lady Flirt* paſſed the whole night in the moſt cruel ſtate of perturbation; not that her ladyſhip dreaded an expoſure, but was cruelly vexed that her little *innocent* plan to ſeparate the lovers, had even accelerated their felicity!—Her ladyſhip reſolved to retire to her little cot in Yorkſhire, and avoid the mortification of wiſhing the parties joy of a ſpeedy and happy marriage. At that inſtant, a meſſenger arrived with a letter: *Tereſa* inſtantly carried it to her lady, who opened it; the contents were as follow: "*Sir Simon Snake* informs *Lady Flirt* that, for want of ſufficient proof, and other *weighty* reaſons, he is enlarged, and will inſtantly (if agreeable) attend *Lady F.*"

Joy inſtantly overſpread the countenance of *Lady Flirt*, and *Tereſa* congratulated her lady at ſo lucky an eſcape. A poſt-chaiſe was inſtantly ordered, and the nimble-fingered handmaid of the graces (alias *Tereſa*) equipped her lady *à l'amazon!*—y'clept vulgarly a riding habit. Let us wiſh a good journey to the ladies, and return to Waddle-houſe. The wounded were amazingly recovered, and all aſſembled at *Lady Waddle's* breakfaſt table. *Sir William Worthy* was impatient for a ſpeedy conſummation of his happineſs, and *(pour bonne bouche)* produced *Lady Flirt's* exculpatory letter. The affected innocence ſhe aſſumed, entertained them highly, and the exuberance of their joy was only ſtopped by the entrance of the lawyers, who brought the marriage articles. Where love is the only motive to the fulfilling the tendereſt and moſt ſacred connexions, intereſt ſoon gives way—*Sir William Worthy* gave the lovely *Emily* a *carte blanche*, deſired her to indulge every wiſh of her heart: the delicate mind only knows the ſweet combats of ſenſibility!—As ſoon as the lovely girl had recovered from the hurry and precipitation of ſpirits, naturally incidental to the occaſion, ſhe wiped the tear of dew from her doubly bluſhing cheek, returned the paper, relied on the generoſity of *Sir William*, and the prudence of her parents, and retired to calm the tranſports of love and gratitude that over flowed her ſoul, and deprived

prived her of the power of utterance! *Lady Waddle* followed her charming daughter, and left the gentlemen to ſettle every thing; totally relying on the propriety of their deciſions. *Sir William Worthy* with a ſigh that iſſued from the corner of his heart, where love had pierced him with his ſharpeſt arrow, bowed to the ladies. He would have ſtopped them, but was motionleſs. But his extacy was ſoon diſpelled by the learned, yet unmeaning, jargon of the law. *Counſellor Fingerfee* began to hum and ha, ſmell his noſegay, fold and unfold his brief, and ſuck his orange; "He was of opinion that a ſpecific ſum ſhould be mentioned by the lady, to prevent diſagreement, and the conſequent application for alimony. Nevertheleſs, notwithſtanding, inaſmuch, and foraſmuch, as the lady left it to the gentleman, he ſhould adviſe his client to ſtate a ſum, and then refer to the lady." *Sir William* was of opinion that an handſome ſettlement ſhould be made, as the lady ſo nobly truſted to the honour of all preſent.——*Counſellor Quibblewell* begged leave to differ, and obſerved, that as the lady had left it to the preſent company, an admirable opportunity offered of making a *good bargain* for his client ——*Sir William*, in warm terms, reprobated ſuch diſingenuous conduct, and declared that *honor* obliged him to the moſt unlimited confidence in the lady's unparalleled nobleneſs of behaviour!——The lawyers ſtared, ſtroked their bands, ſettled their wigs, and were amazed that *Sir William* ſhould talk of *honour* when a queſtion of *law* was agitated.——"For heavens ſake (ſays *Fingerfee)* what has honour to do at the Old-Bailey, or the court of King's-Bench?"—"Very true (ſays his partner) your men of honour (in the law) *walk* to Weſtminſter-Hall. To be ſure honour is a charming thing; but a coach is an excellent conveyance in wet weather."—"True (rejoins the other) and a ſilk gown is a conſummation devoutly to be wiſhed."—*Lord Riſle* declared, he always thought honour, coaches, and ſilk gowns, compatible things, but begged the glorious delays, and *golden* uncertainties of the law might then be for once diſpenſed with. His lordſhip offered *Sir William* his eſtate and all its appendages at *R*—— Place.—*Sir William* declined the noble offer, and directed the lawyers to make *Emily's* ſettlement one thouſand pounds per annum.——The lawyers ſtared, and were ſurprized at his not making a good bargain for *himſelf*, when the power and opportunity of doing it was ſo obvious. *Sir William*, with a look of ineffable diſdain at their mean and intereſted ideas, enforced his commands in ſo authoritative a manner, that they were inſtantly complyed with; and the ladies juſt entered the room time enough to be grateful witneſſes of *Sir William Worthy's* diſintereſted conduct. The various conflicts *Emily's* mind had ſo lately endured, rendered her extremely weak; but *Sir William* ſo earneſtly preſſed a ſpeedy union (forgetting his wounds and weak ſtate of body) that *Lady Waddle* was under the the neceſſity of prevailing with *Emily* to fix the earlieſt period, *Emily* gently bluſhed conſent, at the ſame time begged leave to hint that *Sir William's* wounds ought to be totally healed, as well as thoſe of her noble father. *Sir William* declared he could not delay his happineſs above a week; and, after much amiable altercation, that day fortnight was fixed on to unite the fondeſt lovers that Cupid ever aimed his golden arrows at. The lawyers retired, as did *Lady Waddle* and *Lord Riſle*; fortunately leaving the lovers to enjoy a few tender minutes. The ſurgeon was announced, and *Emily* inſtantly retired to her mother.——*Sir William* was enjoined the ſtricteſt regimen, and pronounced in near a total recovery, that in all probability, a week or ten days would obliterate all ideas of a dangerous wound. He alſo propoſed a country tour for the time: *Lord Riſle* at that inſtant entered, his lordſhip's ſurgeon had pronounced him in the moſt favourable ſituation. The rural tour was highly applauded by all parties.—The ladies joined in happy groupe; *Emily's* eyes beamed with unuſual beauty, and with looks of joy and gratitude, fervently expreſſed her acknowledgements to the ſurgeon. *Lord Riſle* propoſed an excurſion to a little dairy near Epping Foreſt—the parties inſtantly agreed. The day was accordingly honoured the next day by the company of the happieſt of mortals.—The ſpring was unuſually mild, and *Emily*, *en chemiſe de la Reine*, ſoon the verdant meads at ſun-riſe, and with her graceful train, ſwept the pearly ſpangles of the morn from the blo-

ing herbage. As ſoon as *Sir William* was recovered, he accompanied the fair partner of his felicity; they liſtened with tranſport to the chearful carols of the lark, and, with a pure delight, gazed on the glories of the new-born day.

One morning, whilſt they were meditating on the grey æther tinged with gold at break of ſun-riſe, *Emily* ſaw an unhappy wretch ſuſpended by a garter on a willow; ſhe ſhrieked, and nearly fainted: *Sir William* flew to ſuccour him, but it was too late.—Judge of his ſurprize, when, after cutting him down, he inſtantly recognized the features of *Sir Simon Snake*.——*Emily* ran home to ſummon the family. Aſſiſtance was inſtantly ſent for, and *Lord Riſle's* ſurgeon, who came to enquire after his patients at the dairy, luckily arrived at that critical juncture. They ſpeedily came to the fatal tree, and tried every method, but to no purpoſe:—*Sir William* with more than human charity, bemoaned his untimely end, and dropped a tear of pity for his ſevere deſtiny!—*Lord Riſle* was ſtruck with horror at the ſight, and exclaimed——"Wonderous are the decrees of an all-ſeeing Deity!—Behold that unhappy man! periſhed by his own hand:—he eſcaped the rod of juſtice, but conſcience (that unerring monitor) has played the judge's part, and the ſelf-devoted criminal has payed the forfeit of his guilty life!—It has pleaſed Providence to render my lot more fortunate: I have ſeen the dreadful effects of my paſt bad conduct, and firmly hope, the ſame hand that preſerved me from the opening abyſs of deſtruction, will lead me to peace and eternal virtue!—But whatever may be my lot, may my child never feel a pang!" *Sir William*, who ſaw the extreme agitation of *Lord Riſle*, endeavoured to turn the diſcourſe, and deſired the country people (who flocked from all the neighbouring cottages) to convey the body to the neareſt work-houſe, or to diſpoſe of it as the legal cuſtom of ſuch occaſions might warrant. They left the ſcene of horror, and returned to the dairy to breakfaſt. *Lady Waddle* ſhuddered at *Sir Simon's* untimely exit, and deplored his unhappy fate. The next morning *Emily* (according to her former promiſe) gave a little ball to the villagers, *Lord Riſle* (previous to the addition of the company) made her queen of the feſtival, and ſupreme monarch of the dairy for ever. *Emily*, all gratitude and love, inſtantly reſigned the ſceptre of dominion to *Sir William*, and aſſumed the rural crook, crowned with the glories of the ſpring!—Violets and daiſies ſmiled in the circlet of flowers that adorned her flowing hair, and the myrtle (ſacred to love) completed the Arcadian garland. Heaven had given her an auburn flow of gently-curling locks, and artificial tinges were never ſuffered to ſully its beautiful luſtre. A ſhort jacket of white lute-ſtring embraced her form of truly Paphian delicacy; and a robe of the ſame materials juſt diſcovered a foot ſmall without art!—And now the troop of jolly villagers were admitted, preceded by the lively pipe and tabor. The old men preſented a milk white lamb (ſweet ſymbol of innocence) to *Emily*. The whole room reſounded with acclamations at the *propriety* of the preſent!—A fair cottager then ſtepped forward, and with her melodious voice ſung the praiſes of the ſpring, with tones, dulcet as the plaintive flute:—Summer then appeared in yellow robes; green fields and ſhady bowers compoſed the tuneful lay——then autumn, crowned with a garland of wheat, ſang the pleaſures of the vintage—and winter, ſhivering in robes of fur, faintly murmured the frozen accents of harmony almoſt benumned!—But merry Momus ſoon diſpelled the temporary gloom, and made even winter ſmile. He was attended by luſty youths that defyed cold. Some quaffed large bowls of *October*, others devoured mince-pyes, and at length winter rouſed himſelf, and joyfully partook of the good chear. His beard of icicles thawed, and he pleaſantly joined in the ſportive dance that concluded this truly characteriſtic feſtival. At length the happy day arrived, that united the fondeſt lovers that ever offered their vows to Hymen: *Emily* wiſhed to have the ceremony privately performed; but the whole groupe of *Lord Riſle's* tenants ſo ſtrongly requeſted to have the honour of attending the wedding, that a public ſolemnization, proclaimed *Emily* the happieſt, as well as the faireſt of women, and *Sir William*, of all men the moſt worthy, of being united to ſuch ſuperior excellence.

—*Lady Worthy* gave the villagers an handſome preſent at the concluſion of the

the ceremony, and with the tears and benedictions of the whole neighbourhood accompanied *Lady Waddle*, *Lord Kiſſe*, and the dear partner of her ſoul, to his beautiful ſeat in Somerſetſhire.—There to enjoy that happineſs ſhe ſo eminently merited.

FINIS.

For the LONDON MAGAZINE.

POLITICAL CHARACTERISTICS.

I. Lord Shelburne.

A Splendid outſide is none of the leaſt of thoſe little things, by which this great ſtateſman is diſtinguiſhed. Every ſyllable uttered by him, every geſture of his body, and every motion of his face, are accompanied with a deſign either to invite the indifferent, to conciliate the hoſtile, or to flatter the friendly, by an indefatigable aſſiduity, by a politeneſs that perſeveres, and by a ſmile that never ceaſes. He never refuſes a requeſt, and makes up for his non-performance by a prodigality of promiſes. When his ſyſtem of ſmall arts fail, he can purchaſe the world's opinion by relaxing into rectitude. He courts every man. His placidneſs, his attentions, his humilities, are endleſs. He has the craft to appear a publick enemy to luxury, yet yields to none in the vice he cenſures. Penurious by nature, he is extravagant by ſyſtem. He never hurts a man in his preſence, but inveighs with a generous indignation againſt thoſe who are abſent. He could not offend the ear of the greateſt knave on earth, by an harſh epithet. He adheres not to any ſeries of opinions which may impair his power, although his honour and conſiſtency were the victims of his compliance, entertains no peeviſh prejudice for old ſentiments when inconvenient, and has ſo fortunate a ductility, that he can bend to all ſides, and adapt himſelf to all ſituations. The whole ſtretch of his abilities exceeds not the compaſs of what is termed *intrigue*. He is in profeſſion a whig, and a tory in practice, pretends a regard for the the people's rights, and is the unqualified champion for prerogative, in its moſt wide and dangerous operation.

II. Lord North.

He, who for twelve years ſupported the moſt pernicious ſyſtem of government that ever marked the fate of any unhappy country, not excepting any period of the moſt rapid decline of the Roman empire. He who, in ſeven years, diſmembered the moſt powerful ſtate of the modern world by the moſt univerſal ſyſtem of corruption that diſhonours the hiſtory of Britain. Sir Robert Walpole, in the infamous glory of his moſt extended turpitude, yielded as much to Lord North, as the wealth of the ſtate, in the time of the former exceeded the riches of government under the latter miniſter. Was there one queſtion of public policy decided in either houſe, during his adminiſtration, but by the palpable influence of poſitive bribery? Was there a county or city election, in which he did not interfere? Was there a contemptible borough in the whole kingdom which he did not purchaſe, or endeavour to purchaſe? Is it any ſatisfaction that he was not *in perſon* upon the various theatres of corruption? Lord North's body is unwieldy, but a Firſt Lord of the Treaſury has myſtical faculties. His influence is omnipreſent.

III. Mr. Burke.

Cato's improvident honeſty burſt aſunder the only union that could have ſaved the Roman republic, if the ſalvation of the republic had really been an advantage to the Roman people. Oppoſe the conduct of Cæſar to Cato. Cato ſtigmatized the people with avarice, meanneſs, luxury, debauchery, extravagance, and injuſtice. Cæſar praiſed the people for every public and private virtue. His deportment was humble and complacent; his actions gentle and generous. Will any man ſay, that Cato was fit to lead a government? Could a great people endure to be inſulted by the very perſon who ſought their ſupport? And when I ſee Burke at Briſtol, with his bundle of virtues upon his back, daring to claim, not indemnity, but honour, for the very deeds urged againſt him, as crimes, I loſe my patience until I ſee his preſumption, the folly of which is inveloped in its audacity, puniſhed as

a groſs an outrage deſerves. The events at Briſtol and Utica ſhould be conſidered as eternal monuments of the wiſdom and ſpirit of Engliſhmen and Romans.

IV. LORD STORMONT.

"Upon this day, the 4th of February, ſaid Lord Shelburne, no ſyſtem of conduct appears to be formed by theſe great men." Lord Stormont is any man's match at a ſtare of emptineſs. He looked back upon the noble earl like a gilded calf. The Earl of Shelburne continued almoſt in the words of the poet, "A nation's fate depends on you."—"Cockadoodle do," replied Lord Stormont with an erectneſs of eyebrow, and loftineſs of forehead, which would not have diſgraced the elder Veſtris, when he receives the crown from the hands of Creon.

V. THE LORD ADVOCATE OF SCOTLAND.

Without queſtion we ſhall hear it ſaid, that the Lord Advocate of Scotland, who ſo nobly begun the career of oriental reformation, cannot, without incurring diſgrace, relax in his efforts to correct the depredations which are a ſtain in the national character, which render the name of Britain execrable, in every region of Indoſtan, and which the learned lord himſelf has often ſolemnly pronounced to deſerve puniſhment, as neceſſary to the ſalvation of all our intereſts in the Eaſt. But an anodyne taken in the nepenthe of St. James's might work a wonderful oblivion, and I am greatly miſtaken in the diſpoſition of Mr. Dundas, if the preſent Treaſurer of the Navy cannot eaſily perſuade the Lord Advocate of Scotland, to forget all the rapine and barbarities he heard of in the butcherly neighbourhood of Leadenhall-ſtreet. But he has yet to account to the world, why he abandoned his former party. The acknowledged infamy of his political opinions, renders him unworthy of notice; and if his deſertion from his old friends has been unconditional to them, he is beneath the dignity of reſentment.

VI. SIR THOMAS RUMBOLD.

Men of wiſdom and virtue, it ſeems, are going out to aſſure the natives of Aſia, that we have an earneſt mind to be honeſt, and rob them no longer. All memory of bills of penalties muſt be waſhed away, and I hope to ſee Sir Thomas Rumbold, one of theſe days' baked up in a batch of Iriſh peers.

VII. THE DUKE OF GRAFTON.

He who grew into power under the patronage of Lord Chatham, and deſerted him the next day. He who cordially united with Lord Rockingham, and abandoned him immediately after. He who by turns ſought the favour, and equally abuſed the confidence of Lord Bute and the Duke of Bedford. He who made Lord North a chancellor of the Exchequer, and after plunging him into diſaſters left him to ſhift for himſelf—even as he betrayed his ſovereign in the moſt diſtracted hour of his reign. If ſympathy of ſoul can ariſe from ſimilitude of nature, the Duke of Grafton and Lord Shelburne muſt be connected. Both have given a thouſand proofs that they can never differ but in the degrees of deception. Principle cannot ſeparate them, and if in the variety of miniſterial virtues which mark the character of the Duke of Grafton, any one part could, more effectually than another, link himſelf and the Earl of Shelburne cloſe together, it is certainly this—that the duke, in the affair of Corſica with Choiſeul, made the Earl of Shelburne the moſt contemptible dupe that ever ſigned a King's diſpatch as a ſecretary of ſtate.

VIII. SIR JAMES LOWTHER.

When I conſider the virtue of his heart and the wiſdom of his head: the excellence of his morals and the expanſion of his mind: his honourable conduct in all his private duties: his exactneſs, punctuality, and rectitude in all his commercial dealings: his long life of private faith and public probity—I muſt take the act of giving the King a ſhip of the line full manned at his own expence, preciſely as it appears to be, *a deed of pure and ſpotleſs patriotiſm.*

IX. MR. ST. JOHN.

A lover's tongue never faulters ſo much, as before the object of his adoration. I have ſeen the blooming Mr. St. John languiſh down, even while he caſt the thurible, with the ſmoaking incenſe; and many a time, when the gracious divinity was ſnuffing up the perfume, has the prieſt fainted under the weight of the ſacrifice.

X. DUKE OF RICHMOND.

Upon the Duke of Richmond Lord Shelburne left the burthen of oppoſition, and never did man more faithfully

fully or more firmly perſiſt in political projects than the noble duke. The Duke of Richmond debates as a Swiſs mountaineer fights for his liberty. He hits an adverſary with every weapon; nor is it a flaſh, nor a figure, nor a flouriſh, that can diſpoſſeſs him. I have ſeen the noble duke loſe even his legs in argument, and, like another Witherington, he has battled the enemy upon his ſtumps, until prelates, and lay peers, and law peers were forced to ſeek an ungallant victory in the coup de main of a diviſion.

XI. COLONEL BARRE'

Derived neither his government nor military emoluments originally from length of ſervice, nor eminence of merit in the army. He owed them, exactly as he does his penſion, to his conduct in the Houſe of Commons, when his friends were in adminiſtration. He oppoſed a ſucceeding miniſtry, and loſt his places. I am not going to juſtify his removal, but every man knows, this very policy has been the general practice of moſt adminiſtrations in this country. And if the colonel's claim to a penſion were really examined and then admitted, two hundred men might ſtart up to-morrow with equal rights, upon the ſame principle.

XII. MR. FOX

Is grown into a contempt for all external decorations, and puts on a fine dreſs ſometimes from duty, but never from inclination. He is ſo averſe to the ſubtilties of life, that he rather deters by diſtance, than ſeduces by familiarity. His creed is to prefer candour to complaiſance, and rough frankneſs to poliſhed falſehood. If he makes an engagement he thinks he ſhould not violate his faith. He imagines the ties which bind the private, conſtrain the publick man. He went into government making few promiſes and breaking none. He has a reſpect for the judgment of the nation, but looks to the purity of his actions for publick applauſe. His friends love him, though he concilitates their attachment by no artifice.——When opulent, he never dreaded indigence. He is not wealthy, and yet deſpiſes riches. He will ſit with the man he values upon the ſimpleſt fare, as contented as at the feaſt of a king. If a man is ridiculous he will laugh at him, and if a raſcal he is very apt to tell him ſo. He is no apoſtate, and gives little quarter to thoſe who are. It is not his mode to ſoften out of complaiſance into another's opinion. His ſyſtem of politics is defined and decliſive. The ſympathy which natural qualities excite, attaches him to men of letters, but he never ſought their flattery, which they ſeldom give but when they know it will be well received. He is no ſycophant, and abhors thoſe who are. He conſiders intrigue as the talent of a fool and a rogue, and thinks no man but a knave would uſe, and no man but a blockhead could boaſt of it.

ENGLISHMEN.

The luſt of dominion is natural to every ſoil, and the love of ſuperiority as prevalent in this land of freedom as in any part of the earth. The Engliſh love to be maſters, and he is at leaſt a crafty miniſter, who takes advantage of their prejudice. The people is his ſanction, and his ignorance or treachery is ſure of being ſheltered under their deluſion. The Engliſh love to hear of bloody battles; and a ſnug citizen in the corner of a coffee houſe who would ſhrink at a ſnow-ball from the hands of a boy, deems the gazette he peruſes, a libel upon his country, if half a thouſand of his fellow-ſubjects have not periſhed in the engagement, let victory incline as it may.

In this country, profligate as it is, there yet lingers a ſtrong regard for liberty. A Britiſh boſom is apt to glow at the ſound of it, and the ſplendid merit of preſerving that beſt gift of God, which is expelled from every other kingdom of Europe, might ſtimulate indolence, and animate even luxury herſelf, to conſecrate at the altar of freedom. Original excellence is the moſt abſolute, and the virtue without example, has a double claim to applauſe. Civil liberty is proſcribed by the reſt of Europe, and millions of Britons can be levied by the bare glory of affording an aſylum to this illuſtrious fugitive. This were an enthuſiaſm upon the baſe of reaſon, and enthuſiaſts are always the moſt dangerous enemies.

FOR

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

REFLECTIONS ON THE INSTABILITY OF THE INFIDEL'S CONFIDENCE AT THE APPROACH OF DEATH: ILLUSTRATED BY THREE VERY EXTRAORDINARY INSTANCES.

A death-bed is a detector of the heart. YOUNG.

THERE is so much modesty still left even in the most corrupt and depraved natures, that let a person struggle ever so much with himself, he never can reconcile his reason with his vices. It is true, he may, by the clamours and hurry of a tumultuous and unsettled life; by the advantages of outward fate and affluence, which will enable him to change his measures and his situation for a temporary relief, baffle the effect of truth, and cloud the evidence of conscience. He may get above the opinions of the world, and proudly defy the censure of men of more decency and moderation. He may bravade the remonstrances of scripture, and scorn the "trite documents of the pulpit:" and, in the height and hurry of his passions, may mistake noise for happiness, and, like other madmen, may think a dungeon to be a palace, and a straw a sceptre. But the delirium of imagination will not—cannot last. Honest nature, though *cast down*, is *not destroyed*: though silenced for a time; yet at length it will speak, and must be heard. In the calm and cool evening of reflection, it will read its awful lectures to the heart: and its remonstrances will come with redoubled force for having been so long disregarded.

The virtue of the good man is best seen in the hour of trial: and the serenity of his mind is discovered to the greatest advantage in the prospect of death. It is the seal of truth: it is the evidence of immortality: and as that excellent poet Mr. Hayley expresses it, with a dignity and energy peculiar to himself, and worthy of his subject,

"When weaker minds by frantic fear o'erthrown,
Shrink in wild horror from the dread UNKNOWN,
His former soul, with Christian strength renewed,
Nor lost in languor, nor by pain subdued,
With awe, but not as superstition's slave,
Surveys the gath'ring shadows of the grave,
And to *his* God, in death, devoutly pays,
That calm obedience which *his* life displays."

"The end of such a man is peace." It must be so *eventually*; however, at some intervals, natural fear, or that dejection which pain and sickness sometimes create, may cast a cloud over the mind. "But light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart:" and though the harvest be slow in its approach, yet it is sure in the event.

As the hopes and consolations of good men in the hour of sickness, or on a dying pillow, afford great encouragement to others to imitate their example, so the horrors which in that trying hour have overwhelmed the guilty, and the despair that hath often damped the confidence of the infidel, and made them, in spite of the most inveterate habits, to bear their reluctant testimony to the power of conscience, and the force of truth, hold forth to us an alarming caution, and admonish us *not to be led away by the wicked*, lest *falling from our own steadfastness*, we should experience their fate.

There is something so dark and uncheery in infidelity, that he who attempts to rob us of the hopes and pleasures of religion, must be an enemy to society: nor will his vain pretensions of freeing the mind from prejudices lessen the guilt of his conduct in the eye of any man who considers the welfare of mankind as infinitely more valuable than the speculations of a vain head, or the wishes of a corrupted heart.

Infidelity and libertinism give mutual support to each other. It is for the interest of a bad man to be an unbeliever. A good creed agrees but ill with a wicked life: and when a man's *deeds are evil*, he will naturally love that *darkness* which veils their malignity and obscures their danger. But a death bed detects the imposition: and conscience, no longer overpowered by passion, awakes to the full-day-light of agonizing conviction.

Pride, indeed, may preserve the masque of serenity: and, I doubt not, but there

are ſome few inſtances of judicial hardneſs, where inſenſibility may have triumphed to the laſt moment. This may be conſidered as the moſt melancholy ſtate to which the mind of man can be reduced, where no conviction alarms the conſcience, and no ſorrow diſſolves the heart; but where the former is blinded to the light of evidence, and the latter hardened againſt the feelings of compunction.

There are ſome memorable examples on record of the inſecurity of the infidel's peace, and confidence in the views of approaching death. I ſhall at this time take notice of *three*: and they are ſo truly memorable, that they may ſerve inſtead of a thouſand.

The EARL of ROCHESTER was a man whoſe fine talents were proſtituted to the ſupport of the moſt abandoned ſpecies of infidelity: and whoſe excellent conſtitution fell an early ſacrifice to thoſe debaucheries which his corrupt principles gave a ſanction to. He for a while "flaunted it in the face of day." A round of pleaſures, noiſy and ſhewy, excluded the milder light of religion, and ſhut out the gentler melodies of virtue. But ſickneſs broke the charm: and the confidence of irreligion vaniſhed with the deluſions of pleaſure. It was in one of thoſe awful moments, when conſcience can no longer be trifled with, and the arm that "hurled defiance toward the vault of Heaven," ſhrinks back and becomes feeble and nerveleſs, that this celebrated nobleman dictated his dying remonſtrance, in which the wickedneſs of his life, the impurity of his writings, and the infidelity of his principles, were the chief objects of his bitter lamentation, abhorrence, and diſguſt. This was the only reparation he could make for the injury he had done; and he informs us that "he left the world with this his laſt declaration, for the benefit of all thoſe whom he had drawn into ſin by his example and encouragement." This remarkable paper was ſigned by his own hand, in the preſence of his wife, the Counteſs of Rocheſter, and his chaplain, Mr. Robert Parſons. He gave ſtrict orders for the burning all his lewd and profane poems: and whatever papers might be found in his cuſtody that had any tendency to debauch the minds or morals of mankin Hence the ſtriking lines of the amiab and excellent Dr. Watts.

"Burn! burn! he cried with ſacred rage, Hell be the due of every page. Hell be the due!— but oh! indulgent Heav'n So vile the muſe, and yet the *man* forgiv'n

"Here (ſays Biſhop Burnet, in hi admirable reflections on this memorabl event) is a public inſtance of one wh lived of our libertines ſide, but coul not die of it: and though none o them underſtood better than he the ſe cret myſteries of ſin, had more ſtudie every thing that could ſupport a ma in it, and had more reſiſted all extern means of conviction than he had don yet, when the hand of God inward touched him, he could no longer reſi but humbled himſelf under that migh ty hand; and as he uſed often to ſa in his prayers, he, who had ſo ofte denied him, found then no other ſhelte but his mercies and compaſſions."

Fontaine, whoſe *Tales* have been lon celebrated for their eaſe and elegance and whom our Engliſh Prior only hat been ſuppoſed to have rivalled with ſuc ceſs, is another ſingular inſtance of th power of conſcience in the views o eternity: and of the inſufficiency of a the reſources of wit and genius in th moment when ſickneſs awakes reflec tion, and ſilently, but forcibly, whiſpe to the heart this momentous truth "one thing is needful." A pious an ingenious prieſt of the Romiſh church Father *Pouget* *, in a letter addreſſed t the Abbot *D'Olivet*, hath given a ver intereſting and circumſtantial accoun of Fontaine's penitential declarations and the other proofs which this cele brated wit diſcovered of a change o principle and conduct. The origina was publiſhed in the *Bibliotheque Fran coiſe*. The following extracts wil ſerve to illuſtrate the capital objects o this paper: and I doubt not but th they will afford peculiar ſatisfaction t the ſerious and candid reader.

"Fontaine, ſays his young and amia ble confeſſor, was not a thorough in del: but every one knows, that he ne ver made religion his capital employ ment. He was a man of a deſultor turn of mind: his thoughts were mi and irregular: ſometimes they took fi

* *At that time prieſt of the Oratory at Paris and very young. He was a doct of the Sorbonne, and afterwards Abbot of Chambon.*

fine excurſion, but, at other times, they ſeemed to have but little connection with wit or wiſdom. He was a careleſs man: and troubles made but a ſlight impreſſion on his heart. His ſickneſs brought his mind to ſerious and deep reflection. Through every period of it, I diſcovered a more than ordinary degree of ſenſe and underſtanding. He acknowledged the truth and ſubmitted to it. He was ſuperior to the cavils of ſophiſtry, and acted with a manly firmneſs and integrity." F. Pouget found himſelf in a very delicate ſituation. He knew it was his duty to remind Fontaine of the great evil he had committed by the publication of ſome obſcene poems, and of the neceſſity he was under to diſcharge his conſcience by an explicit renunciation of them, before he could receive the conſolations of religion. F. Pouget's youth ſeemed to forbid ſuch freedom with ſo old and ſo diſtinguiſhed a man as Fontaine: and hence aroſe his ſtruggles between modeſty and duty: the feelings of a meek and ingenuous youth, and the vows of the zealous and pious miniſter. He deſired Fontaine would excuſe him from the more critical part of confeſſion, and call in the aſſiſtance of a prieſt more experienced than himſelf. "But, ſays F. Pouget, he would not liſten to my propoſal: and replied, that ſince divine wiſdom had directed me to him, and God had made my miniſtrations the means of convincing his mind and opening his heart, he beſeeched me not to quit him: but to continue to diſcharge towards him the offices of my paſtoral function to the laſt. I thought it my duty to comply with his requeſt." The father then entered on the moſt delicate parts of his office: and was very particular with the aged penitent on the ſubject of his *Tales*. "At laſt, ſays the good father, I convinced him of the pernicious tendency of his publications; how guilty he had been in ſending them abroad into the world, and what a ſcandal he had occaſioned to the church by his conduct in this reſpect." F. Pouget inſiſted on his making a public declaration, prior to his receiving the holy ſacrament, as the only means in his power to repair the evils that were paſt, or to prevent future ones. This injunction, however mortifying to human pride, was ſubmitted to, though with ſome heſitation, and the *amende honorable* was made in his ſick-chamber, before many perſons of quality and diſtinction; as well as others that were eminent for their wit, learning, and abilities, particularly the members of the French academy. "I placed (ſays the father) the holy ſacrament on the table: I rehearſed the prayers that are appointed by the ritual; then advancing towards *M. De la Fontaine*, in order to make the cuſtomary exhortation, he prevented me by the following addreſs:—

"Sir, I have deſired the gentlemen of the French Academy, of which I have the honour to be a member, to be preſent by their repreſentatives, in order to be witneſſes to the tranſaction in which I am now about to engage. It is but too well known that I have written a book of impious tales. When I firſt compoſed it, I was not aware of its fatal effects. I am now undeceived; and acknowledge it to be a moſt pernicious and deteſtable work. It repents me that I writ, and that I publiſhed it. I implore forgiveneſs of God. I aſk pardon of the church, of you its miniſter, of you gentlemen of the academy, and of every ſoul preſent. As I wiſh it had never been written, I alſo wiſh it could be entirely ſuppreſſed."

The declaration is too long to be tranſcribed. It is full and explicit, and gave general ſatisfaction to the church. Fontaine received the ſacrament with great piety; and his behaviour proved very edifying to the ſpectators. He did not die of the diſorder which ſo ſeverely threatened him at that time: but lived two years afterwards; and in that period gave more confirmed and unequivocal proofs of the ſincerity of his repentance. "So glorious a converſion (ſays the father) of a man of ſuch celebrity had a wonderful effect upon many perſons of diſtinguiſhed abilities: I knew many of them; and among others I will now particularly mention two, who are well known, and whom I had the ſatisfaction of attending on their dying beds—the Abbot *Tallemant*, and Madame *Des Houlieres*."

This memorable circumſtance deſerves to be univerſally known: and I wiſh that thoſe who have been ſeduced by Fontaine's Tales may be reſtored by his repentance.

The

The death of *Voltaire* holds out to the infidel and libertine a ſtill more awful *memento*. In *Rochefter* and *Fontaine* we ſee the pungency of conviction relieved by the conſolations of penitence. The heart is both alarmed and ſoothed by ſuch examples. But in *Voltaire* we ſee the clouds of deſpair thickening on him, without one ray of hope to cheer the gloom that inveſted his proſpects. The ſoul ſhrinks back with horror at ſo deplorable a ſpectacle. We view it without complacency: and retire from it without hope. Dr. Fronchin, his phyſician, found him when dying, in unutterable agony o ſoul. He cried out in a fit of wil deſperation, "*I am abandoned both b God and man.*" The doctor earneſtl wiſhed that thoſe who had been cor rupted by his writings, had been pre ſent to have ſeen him in that "*hone hour*" when fools no longer *make mock of ſin.*—The French infidels wer anxious to conceal this mortifying cir cumſtance, leſt it ſhould give a chec to the triumphs of ſcepticiſm: bu Dr. Fronchin perſiſted in the relatio of this extraordinary fact with uniform integrity to the laſt.

B

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A LETTER TO DOCTOR SAMUEL JOHNSON,

Occaſioned by reading an Anſwer to Mr. SHAW'S *Inquiry, by* JOHN CLARK.

SIR,

THE controverſy concerning the authenticity of Oſſian's Poems is at laſt decided in your favour. But this detection has produced a ſpirit of revenge as diſgraceful to letters as it is ſhocking to humanity. Thus the vulgar often miſtake for a new ſtar the blaze of a meteor whoſe tranſitory ſplendour expires in a ſtench.

It is, however, to you, Sir, the rational admirers of decency and diſpaſſionate criticiſm now look up with anxiety and ſollicitude for a vindication of the gentleman whoſe character, friends, and proſpects have been thus generouſly ſacrificed in defence of truth. He is thought to have written at your inſtigation. It was at leaſt in confidence of your patronage that he thus manfully avowed his convictions. He is of conſequence enough to juſtify even your interference: nor is innocence beneath the protection of any.

To cruſh the potent combinations raiſed by this conteſt againſt every thing dear and intereſting to Mr. Shaw, requires the moſt vigorous exertion of no common abilities. The literati of Scotland have, for the moſt part, been duped by the tranſlator of theſe chimerical compoſitions. Their intereſt in the republick of letters, eſpecially in this country, is at preſent very powerful. Some of their moral characters are unfortunately involved in the diſpute. And to ſubſtantiate a proof tha the poems in queſtion are only a mer modern fabrication, at once deſtroy their veracity as men, and, as they ima gine, deeply affects the honour of th country.

For theſe reaſons, every poſſible ef fort will naturally be made to re-eſta bliſh the fallen credit of Oſſian. Th tranſlator by every honourable means no doubt, has at laſt wriggled himſel into parliament, and the Highlan clergy will be aſſiduous to ſerve him in proportion as they may now ſuppoſ it in his power to return the obliga tion. Your ſilence, Sir, while al Grub-ſtreet is in an uproar, in a mat ter which originated with you, wil conſequently be attended with a new eruption of forgeries from the ſam lying ſpirit that has already belched up ſo many. Theſe another freſh abettor of Oſſian's ghoſt will readily detail i all the ribaldry of detraction and al the malignant acrimony of diſappoint ment. And poor Shaw may adopt fo his eternal motto

——A barbarous noiſe environs me,
Of owls and cuckows, aſſes, apes, and dogs!

If a bliſtered tongue be the moſt in fallible ſymptom of a diſeaſed ſtomach the caſe of his patients ſurely demand the moſt immediate preſcriptions of t maſter.

Malice and Scotch cunning are ſure ly united and exerted againſt this un fortunat

fortunate Enquirer in a moſt extraordinary degree. The man, like Job in another caſe, is in one moment robbed of his all. As a ſcholar, a gentleman, a poet, or a preacher he affords his old Scotch acquaintance only a little ridicule or a vulgar ſarcaſm. His literary talents are denied, and he is conſidered as a man equally deſtitute of letters, decency, and decorum. Yet Clark, who pronounces thus cavalierly on his ignorance, with almoſt the ſame breath acknowledges himſelf indebted to his criticiſm. Strange John Clark to confeſs yourſelf corrected in your favourite Celtic ſtudy by one whom you tell us ſo often and roundly knows nothing of the matter.

It might well be ſuſpected that he who compoſed both a grammar and dictionary, under the patronage of the firſt lexicographer perhaps in Europe, would probably be deemed by the impartial part of mankind not altogether incompetent to the taſk. To render the victory deciſive, it was therefore neceſſary as far as the blackeſt aſperſions and moſt contemptible inſinuations could go, to ruin his moral reputation. They foreſaw his knowledge of the ſubject could have no weight but in proportion to his credit with the publick. This once deſtroyed, the argument would neceſſarily be their own.

In ſhort, theſe Scotch literati ſeem to hang together in palming this noſtrum on the publick, like ſo many jugglers, equally concerned in the ſucceſs of ſome common trick, and Mr. Shaw for having relinquiſhed his ſhare in the plot is hooted by the whole honourable fraternity as a traitor. To render his criminality for this unpardonable treachery ſtill more enormous, his religious is claſſed with his literary apoſtacy, and both ſtated as irrefragable evidences that he is utterly deſtitute of principle. And ſuch is the general provocation which his alacrity and adroitneſs in this buſineſs have given, that he would probably run the ſame riſque on appearing once more in the Highlands of Scotland with the man who after turning King's evidence, ſhould have the temerity to re-viſit the cells of Newgate.

It ſeems, therefore, incumbent on you, Sir, to ſtate the facts at large which firſt led you to a diſcovery of this monſtrous impoſition, to reſcue your Gallic coadjutor from the odium incurred by eſpouſing your cauſe, to enter your proteſt againſt proſtituting a polemical diſcuſſion to illiberal invective and virulent detraction, and to account to the publick for their conduct, who, under pretence of vindicating a very frivolous truth, have eſſentially injured the moſt important virtues. Leaving Mr. Shaw to ſtruggle thus in a conteſt commenced by you, will be conſidered by your joint opponents as a damning proof of his delinquency of their ſurmiſes in your ſuffering yourſelf to be impoſed on by his artifice, and of your yielding to the weight of their accumulated virulence againſt him after defying all that ſophiſtry could do againſt yourſelf.

ANTI-OSSIAN.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

MISERY. A TALE, FROM CECILIA.

LET me not (ſaid he) waſte my compaſſion upon nothing; compaſſion is with me no effuſion of affectation; tell me, then, if thou deſerveſt it, if thy misfortunes are imaginary, and thy grief is factitious?"

"Factitious! (repeated ſhe.) Good heaven!"

"Anſwer me, then, theſe queſtions, to which I ſhall compriſe the only calamities for which ſorrow has no conſolation, or none from human motives. Tell me, then, have you loſt by death a friend of your boſom?"

"No!"

"Is your fortune diſſipated by extravagance, and your power of relieving the diſtreſſed at an end?"

"No; the power and the will are I hope equally undiminiſhed."

"O then, unhappy girl! have you been guilty of ſome vice, and hangs remorſe thus heavy on your conſcience?"

"No, no; thank heaven, to that miſery, at leaſt, I am a ſtranger!"

His countenance now again reſumed its ſeverity, and, in the ſterneſt manner, "Whence then (he ſaid) theſe tears?

and

and what is this caprice you dignify with the name of ſorrow?—ſtrange wantonneſs of indolence and luxury! perverſe repining of ungrateful plenitude! —oh! hadſt thou known what *I* have ſuffered?—"

"Could I leſſen what you have ſuffered (ſaid Cecilia) I ſhould ſincerely rejoice; but heavy indeed muſt be your affliction, if mine in its compariſon deſerves to be ſtyled caprice!"

"Caprice! (repeated he) 'tis joy! 'tis extacy compared with mine!—Thou haſt not in licentiouſneſs waſted thy inheritance! thou haſt not by remorſe barred each avenue to enjoyment! nor yet has the cold grave ſeized the beloved of thy ſoul!"

"Neither (ſaid Cecilia) I hope, are the evils you have yourſelf ſuſtained ſo irremediable?"

"Yes, I have borne them all!—*have* borne? I bear them ſtill; I ſhall bear them while I breathe! I may rue them, perhaps yet longer."

"Good God! (cried Cecilia) ſhrinking) what a world is this! how full of woe and wickedneſs!"

"Yet thou, too, canſt complain (cried he) though happy in life's only bleſſing, innocence! thou, too, canſt murmur, though ſtranger to death's only terror, ſin! oh! yet if thy ſorrow is unpolluted with guilt, be regardleſs of all elſe, and rejoice in thy deſtiny!"

"But who (cried ſhe, deeply ſighing) ſhall teach me ſuch a leſſon of joy, when all within riſes to oppoſe it?"

"I (cried he) will teach it thee, for I will tell thee my own ſad ſtory. Then wilt thou find how much happier is thy lot—then wilt thou raiſe thy head in thankful triumph."

"Oh, no! triumph comes not ſo lightly! yet if you will venture to truſt me with ſome account of yourſelf, I ſhall be glad to hear it, and much obliged by the communication."

"I will (he anſwered) whatever I may ſuffer: to awaken thee from this dream of fancied ſorrow, I will open all my wounds, and thou ſhalt probe them with freſh ſhame.'

"No, indeed (cried Cecilia with quickneſs) I will not hear you, if the relation will be ſo painful."

"Upon *me* this humanity is loſt (ſaid he) ſince puniſhment and penitence alone give me comfort. I will tell thee, therefore, my crimes, that thou mayſt know thy own felicity, leſt, ignorant it mean nothing but innocence, thou ſhouldſt lo ir, unconſcious of its value. Liſte then to me, and learn what miſery is guilt is alone the baſis of laſting happ neſs—Guilt is the baſis of mine, an therefore I am a wretch for ever!"

Cecilia would again have declin hearing him, but he refuſed to be ſp red: and as her curioſity had long bee excited to know ſomething of his hiſto ry, and the motives of his extraordinar conduct, ſhe was glad to have it ſati fied, and gave him the utmoſt attentio

"I will not ſpeak to you of my fa mily (ſaid he) hiſtorical accuracy wou little anſwer to either of us. I am native of the Weſt Indies, and I w early ſent hither to be educated. While was yet at the univerſity, I ſaw, I adore and I purſued the faireſt flower th ever put forth its ſweet buds, the ſof eſt heart that ever was broken by ill uſage! ſhe was poor and unprotecte the daughter of a villager; ſhe w untaught and unpretending, the chi of ſimplicity! But fifteen ſummers h ſhe bloomed, and her heart was an ea conqueſt; yet, once made mine, it r ſiſted all allurement to infidelity. M fellow ſtudents attacked her; ſhe w aſſaulted by all the arts of ſeductio flattery, bribery, ſupplication, all we employed, yet all failed; ſhe was who ly my own; and with ſincerity ſo a tractive, I determined to marry her defiance of all worldly objections.

"The ſudden death of my fath called me haſtily to Jamaica; I fear leaving this treaſure unguarded, yet decency could neither marry nor ta her directly; I pledged my faith, the fore, to return to her, as ſoon as I h ſettled my affairs, and I left to a boſo friend the inſpection of her conduct my abſence.

"To leave her was madneſs—to tr in man was madneſs—oh hateful rac how has the world been abhorrent me ſince that time! I have loathed t light of the ſun, I have ſhrunk fr the commerce of my fellow creature the voice of man have I deteſted, ſight I have abominated!—but, more than all ſhould I be abomina myſelf!

When I came to my fortune, into cated with ſudden power, I forgot t fair bloſſom, I revelled in licentiouſn and vice, and left it expoſed and forlo

Riot ſucceeded riot, till a fever, incurred by my own intemperance, firſt gave me time to think. Then was ſhe revenged, for then firſt remorſe was my portion: her image was brought back to my mind with frantic fondneſs, and bittereſt contrition. The moment I recovered, I returned to England; I flew to claim her—but ſhe was loſt! no one knew whither ſhe was gone; the wretch I had truſted pretended to know leaſt of all, yet, after a furious ſearch, I traced her to a cottage, where he had concealed her himſelf!

"When ſhe ſaw me, ſhe ſcreamed, and would have flown; I ſtopped her, and told her I came faithfully and honourably to make her my wife:—her own faith and honour, though ſullied, were not extinguiſhed, for ſhe inſtantly acknowledged the fatal tale of her undoing!

"Did I recompenſe this ingenuouſneſs? this unexampled, this beautiful ſacrifice to intuitive integrity? Yes! with my curſes!—I loaded her with execrations—I reviled her in language the moſt opprobrious—I inſulted her even for her confeſſion! I invoked all evil upon her from the bottom of my heart!—She knelt at my feet, ſhe implored my forgiveneſs and compaſſion, ſhe wept with the bitterneſs of deſpair—and yet I ſpurned her from me!—Spurned!—let me not hide my ſhame! I barbarouſly ſtruck her!—nor ſingle was the blow!—it was doubled, it was reiterated!—Oh wretch, unyielding and unpitying! where ſhall hereafter be clemency for thee!—So fair a form! ſo young a culprit! ſo infamouſly ſeduced! ſo humbly penitent!

"In this miſerable condition, helpleſs and deplorable, mangled by theſe ſavage hands, and reviled by this inhuman tongue, I left her, in ſearch of the villain who had deſtroyed her: but, cowardly as treacherous, he had abſconded. Repenting my fury, I haſtened to her again; the fierceneſs of my cruelty alarmed me when I grew calmer; the ſoftneſs of her ſorrow melted me upon recollection: I returned, therefore, to ſoothe her—but again ſhe was gone! terrified with expectation of inſult, ſhe hid herſelf from all my enquiries. I wandered in ſearch of her two long years to no purpoſe, regardleſs of my affairs, and of all things but that purſuit. At length, I thought I ſaw her—in London, alone, and walking in the ſtreets at midnight—I fearfully followed her—and followed her into an houſe of infamy!

"The wretches by whom ſhe was ſurrounded were noiſy and drinking, they heeded me little—but ſhe ſaw and knew me at once! ſhe did not ſpeak, nor did I——but in two moments ſhe fainted and fell.

"Yet did I not help her: the people took their own meaſures to recover her, and when ſhe was again able to ſtand, would have removed her to another apartment.

"I then went forward, and forcing them away from her with all the ſtrength of deſperation, I turned to the unhappy ſinner, who to chance only ſeemed to leave what became of her, and cried, 'From this ſcene of vice and horror let me reſcue you! you look ſtill unfit for ſuch ſociety; truſt yourſelf, therefore, to me.' I ſeized her hand, I drew, I almoſt dragged her away. She trembled, ſhe could ſcarce totter, but neither conſented nor refuſed, neither ſhed a tear, nor ſpoke a word, and her countenance preſented a picture of affright, amazement, and horror.

"I took her to a houſe in the country, each of us ſilent the whole way. I gave her an apartment and a female attendant, and ordered for her every convenience I could ſuggeſt. I ſtayed myſelf in the ſame houſe; but, diſtracted with remorſe for the guilt and ruin into which I had terrified her, I could not bear her ſight.

"In a few days her maid aſſured me the life ſhe led muſt deſtroy her; that ſhe would taſte nothing but bread and water, never ſpoke, and never ſlept.

"Alarmed by this account, I flew into her apartment; pride and reſentment gave way to pity and fondneſs, and I beſought her to take comfort. I ſpoke, however, to a ſtatue, ſhe replied not, nor ſeemed to hear me. I then humbled myſelf to her as in the days of her innocence and firſt power, ſupplicating her notice, entreating even her commiſeration! all was to no purpoſe; ſhe neither received nor repulſed me, and was alike inattentive to exhortation and to prayer.

"Whole hours did I ſpend at her feet, vowing never to ariſe till ſhe ſpoke to me—all, all, in vain! ſhe ſeemed deaf, mute, inſenſible; her face un-

moved, a ſettled deſpair fixed in her eyes—thoſe eyes that had never looked at me but with dove-like ſoftneſs and compliance!—She ſat conſtantly in one chair, ſhe never changed her dreſs, no perſuaſions could prevail on her to lie down, and at meals ſhe juſt ſwallowed ſo much dry bread as might ſave her from dying for want of food.

"What was the diſtraction of my ſoul, to find her bent upon this courſe to her laſt hour!—quick came that hour, but never will it be forgotten! rapidly it was gone, but eternally it will be remembered!

"When ſhe felt herſelf expiring, ſhe acknowledged ſhe had made a vow, upon entering the houſe, to live ſpeechleſs and motionleſs as a pennance for her offences.

"I kept her loved corpſe till my own ſenſes failed me—it was then only torn from me—and I have loſt all recollection of three years of my exiſtence!"

Cecilia ſhuddered at this hint, yet was not ſurpriſed by it; Mr. Goſport had acquainted her he had been formerly confined; and his flightineſs, wildneſs, florid language, and extraordinary way of life, had long led her to ſuſpect his reaſon had been impaired.

"The ſcene to which my memory firſt leads me back (he continued) is viſiting her grave; ſolemnly upon it I returned her vow, though not by one of equal ſeverity. To her poor remains did I pledge myſelf, that the day ſhould never paſs in which I would receive nouriſhment, nor the night come in which I would take reſt, till I had done, or zealouſly attempted to do, ſome ſervice to a fellow-creature.

"For this purpoſe have I wandered from city to city, from the town to the country, and from the rich to the poor. I go into every houſe where I can gain admittance: I admoniſh all who will hear me; I ſhame even thoſe who will not. I ſeek the diſtreſſed wherever they are hid; I follow the proſperous to beg a mite to ſerve them. I look for them diſſipated in public, where, amidſt their licentiouſneſs, I check them; I purſue the unhappy in private, where I counſel and endeavour to aſſiſt them. My own power is ſmall; my relations, during my ſufferings, limited me to an annuity; but there is no one I ſcruple to ſolicit, and by zeal I ſupply ability.

"Oh life of hardſhip and pennance! laborious, toilſome, and reſtleſs! but I have merited no better, and I will not repine at it; I have vowed that I will endure it, and I will not be forſworn.

"One indulgence alone from time to time I allow myſelf—it is muſic! which has power to delight me even to rapture! it quiets all anxiety, it carries me out of myſelf, I forget through it every calamity, even the bittereſt anguiſh.

"Now then, that thou haſt heard me tell me, haſt *thou* cauſe of ſorrow?"

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

ON SUBLIMITY IN LITERARY COMPOSITION.

A FRAGMENT.

ABOUT ſixty years ago *Gulielmus Gerardus* publiſhed a large quarto volume, *De Pulchritudine et Proprietate Orationes*, in which he pretends to ſhew that Cæſar's Commentaries is the maſterpiece of all antiquity in the ſublime mode of writing, and affords moſt inſtances of all the beauties of fine compoſition. Cæſar is undoubtedly a correct and elegant writer, and his Commentaries are excellent in their kind, but they have not even the remoteſt connection with the ſublime.

We muſt never forget that ſimplicity is always one principal ingredient in the ſublime. It is elevation and nobleneſs of ſentiment alone which imparts that dignity and energy to expreſſion which give us an idea of ſublimity. The finer the figure is, it has the leſs need of drapery to render it intereſting. Great thoughts never appear with ſo much advantage as in plain language. The author who ſeems fond of pompous epithets, and far-fetched images, we generally find devoid of that maſterly and ready command of his ſubject which is neceſſary to raiſe him above them.

Some have included, in this ſpecies of writing, three very different kinds. One is, when the ſentiments are truly grand, but the method of deſcribing them ſuch as does not convey the image

images to the mind in their full force. The ſecond conſiſts in grandeur of thought, and nobleneſs of ſentiment, delivered in ſuch a lively and animated ſtile, as raiſes the human intellect into an emotion much above its ordinary tone. This perhaps is the only true ſublime. The third, which is very improperly ſo called comprehends whatever is beautiful, elegant, or well executed in every ſort of compoſition.

The ſublime, according to *Longinus*, tranſports men above themſelves, and raiſes in their boſoms the ſtrongeſt emotions. But in a great variety of examples produced by this critic, we diſcover nothing of that terror of grandeur or majeſty, which is the chief characteriſtic of the true ſublime. Though he profeſſes to treat only of this, he is always turning aſide to other kinds of writing which, however claſſical or elegant, have not the leaſt connection with it. The famous Ode to *Sappho*, on which he deſcants ſo largely, is an inſtance. This delicious ode has indeed a great many beauties, but none of thoſe which conſtitute ſublimity.

I would not, by this remark, be thought to condemn Longinus, who is one of the beſt critics of antiquity. Only it is proper, once for all, to apprize you that his obſervations are not uniformly confined to ſublime writing. He conſiders every thing beautiful as well as noble in compoſition. His pictures are for the moſt part juſt and maſterly, and he has given many examples of the higheſt claſs of compoſition in his own. I may therefore recommend him to your diligent peruſal, as one, who. by a moſt pleaſing mode of inſtruction, will amply repay your attention.

The ſources of the true ſublime are, in his opinion, boldneſs and grandeur of thought, the power of raiſing the paſſions to a violent, and even to an enthuſiaſtic degree, a ſkilful application of figurative language, a graceful, elegant, and ornate mode of expreſſion, and the art of conſtructing the periods with all poſſible dignity and grandeur. The two firſt of theſe only relate to the true ſublime, the other three being as much connected with every other kind of good writing.

Great pomp of expreſſion, well choſen epithets, and fine-turned periods are generally thought eſſential to ſublimity. But as the mind, when in a very elevated tone, gradually relaxes and ſinks down to her former ſtate, unleſs kept up by a conſtant acceſſion of the ſame lofty images which at firſt tranſported her, ſo whoever preſumes to ſupport her emotion by fine words inſtead of great thoughts will certainly loſe his aim.

This may account in ſome meaſure for the extreme ſcarcity of ſublime authors, and ſhews ſufficiently the abſurdity of expecting much of ſuch a noble quality in almoſt any writing. Nor is it becauſe critics diſcover the faults to which it is oppoſed with an acute eye, but becauſe theſe faults, from the vicinity of ſuch perfection, are palpable to every reader. In other writings we may receive a very lage large ſhare of entertainment, notwithſtanding a great many blemiſhes. But the mind once elevated and expanded by magnitude of any deſcription, is lowered, or loſes her tone by the leaſt contraction or diminution of the object. For this, like every other violent emotion, is at beſt but ſhort lived, and never to be continued without an adequate cauſe.

That ardour of conception, that warmth of imagination, and that clearneſs of expreſſion, ſo common only to men of the greateſt talents, are eſſential requiſites to ſuch a ſtrain of writing, as raiſes in the reader an idea of ſublimity. This, perhaps, conſtitutes one of the ſtrongeſt diſtinctions between the ancients and moderns. The former ſtrike us with a fullneſs and energy, where the latter only ſtruggle to amuſe us with a finical arrangement, and a glittering phraſeology. And here it may not be improper to obſerve, that rhyme, or making the ends of every two lines anſwer one another, is unfriendly to the ſublime ſtyle. Of this we have an inſtance in the eighth book of *Pope's* tranſlation of the Iliad, where he deſcribes the Trojan fires, and compares them to ſo many ſtars.

The troops exulting ſat in order round,
And blazing fires illumined all the ground,
As when the moon, refulgent lamp of night,
O'er Heaven's clear azure ſpreads her ſacred light,
When not a breath diſturbs the deep ſerene,
And not a cloud o'er caſts the ſolemn ſcene,
Around her throne the vivid planets roll,
And ſtars unnumbered gild the glowing pole.
Through the dark trees a yellow verdure ſhed,
And tip with ſilver every mountain's head.

Then ſhine the vales, the rocks in proſpect riſe;
A flood of glory beams from all the ſkies;
The conſcious ſwains, rejoicing in the ſight,
Eye the blue vault, and bleſs the uſeful light.

Though the tranſlator has ſucceeded in no part of his work better than in this place, where he has laviſhed all the powers of expreſſion, and pomp of language, he renders that only beautiful which in the original is highly ſublime. Indeed, the thoughts are preſerved entire, but on compariſon, you cannot help perceiving how much they are enervated, eſpecially the concluſion of the paſſage, which, as Homer wrote it, is moſt plain and ſimple. *The heart of the ſhepherd rejoiceth.* As the Greek is a language underſtood only by a few, and Pope's tranſlation, though by far the moſt elegant and beſt, is by no means a perfect one, we ſhall be prevented drawing examples from this author. But the paſſages to which we might otherwiſe refer are chiefly theſe, where Pallas goes in armour to the aſſiſtance of the Greeks, where Apollo leads forth the Trojans to battle, and that place mentioned by Longinus where Neptune is deſcribed in a manner ſo truly noble and ſublime. The following is an example from an author in our own language, which will furniſh us with many. How grand and affecting the deſcription of the Meſſiah in Milton.

He on the wings of cherub rode ſublime,
On the chryſtaline ſky in ſapphire throned,
Illuſtrious far and wide.
Before him powers divine his way prepared;
At his command the uprooted hills retired
Each to his place; they heard his voice,
And went obſequious; Heaven its wonted face renewed,
And with freſh flowrets hill and valley ſmiled.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE LXXIV.

HINTS for promoting a Plan, for more effectually ſupplying the Publick with Seamen and Soldiers, upon a comprehenſive, equal, regular, and virtuous Syſtem.

THESE *Hints* are ſuggeſted with great zeal, great candour, and great modeſty. The author writes like a good citizen, who has the real and ſubſtantial intereſt of that community about which he ſpeculates ſincerely at heart. We wiſh his ſober and rational obſervations may procure, as they certainly merit, the ſerious and univerſal attention of his countrymen.

LXXV. *Verſes addreſſed to Mrs. Siddons, on her being engaged at the Theatre Royal Drury-Lane, in* 1782. *By the Rev. Mr. Whalley.*

IT would be odd indeed, if ſuch a popular actreſs as Mrs. Siddons has lately become, were not to have Canonicals in her train. Theſe verſes, however, are of ſuch a harmleſs complexion, as to do neither much good nor much ill. They form what may be called the *puff direct*, and may probably contribute but little to the ultimate reputation of the fair actreſs, whom they mean to celebrate. The author has the addreſs not once to mention a Crawford, a Yates, or a Young, even in a poem profeſſedly written in praiſe of female acting. What idea of excellence can we form, but from compariſon. The praiſe of Mrs. Siddons is therefore not only incomplete, while her rivals are kept behind, but every compliment paid her is an inſult. It puts her in a ſphere to which ſhe does not belong, and which is already preoccupied.

LXXVI. *A Defence of the Right Honourable the Earl of Shelburne, from the reproaches of his numerous Enemies, in a Letter to Sir George Savile, Bart.*

THIS maſterly pamphlet preſents a more melancholy aſpect to this diſtracted country. Who can prevent our downfall, while the very hands which hold the reins of government are unnerved? If only one third of what is here ſaid be true, it is not ſo much a libel on the nobleman's character to whom it refers, as on that branch of the legiſlature to whom he owes his preferment, and on the people at large, who can tamely ſuffer ſuch a preference.

LXXVII. *Remarks upon the reports of Peace, in Conſequence of Mr. Secretary Townſhend's Letter to the Lord-Mayor of London, Bank Directors, &c.*

THIS is done by the author of the former, and like moſt other ſecondary performances, by no means equal to the firſt. The letter alluded to, had, however, furniſhed him, with all other ſpeculators, an inexhauſtible ſource of ſarcaſtic and ironical remark. It is very aſtoniſhing, indeed to us, as it muſt be to our neighbours, that a Townſhend ſhould be one of his Majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, while Fox and Burke, and many other characters evidently ſuperior, continue unemployed. How wretched and contemptible muſt not that government be, the members of which are not even capable of writing the common routine of buſineſs with a degree

degree of accuracy, precision, or even decency. Mr. Burke cannot say of the present cabinet arrangement, what he said of the late Board of Trade, that it is a college of literary men.

LXXVIII. *Elements of the Theory and Practice of Physic and Surgery. By John Aitken, M. D. Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons; one of the Surgeons of the Royal Infirmary; Member of the Royal Medical Society of Edinburgh; Member of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland; Lecturer of the practice of Physic, and on Anatomy, Surgery, and Chymistry, in two Volumes* 8vo.

THE discovery of science, the improvement of morals, or the diffusion of happiness, is often enough the professed but seldom the real object of books. It is now the fashion to write, as well as to live, for the multitude. Reputation is the supreme object of worship in the literary world. It is this phantom which in the most enlightened ages, eternally conjures up from the regions of dulness, such swarms of adventurers as, like most other vermin, terminate in a kind of putrid infection. And the performance before us is a strong proof that no prescription is adequate to so virulent a disease. But who would not deplore the fate of that science, which after occupying the attention and penetration of the strongest minds, from the beginning of the world, must, at this late period, be obliged for something like a new arrangement, even of its first principles, to a John Aitken!

The circumstances of ostentation, which accompany this work, challenge peculiar attention. It is dedicated to the heir apparent in a stile of adulation more consonant to the sentiments and situation of an Asiatic slave, than those of a British subject. And this dedication accumulates the trite[st] ideas in the most clownish expressions, approaches the royal presence in a manner that indicates not the modest confidence of conscious merit, but the extreme abjection of impudence and venality, and instead of stroking down the prince with a delicate and masterly hand, rudely plaisters him with the coarsest materials and the roughest trowel.

Fame, or perhaps some less reputable chimera, seems to be the professed Dulcinea of this Quixote author. At least, never did any poor knight errant, in the meridian of Romance, sally forth to the generous rescue of a mistress armed more *cap-a-pee* than *John Aitken*, with his profusion of professional appellations. Nor will criticism be much more complaisant to these than windmills to the bason of a barber, though transformed by the magic of chivalry into an helmet.

The plate prefixed to these elements gives no improper or inadequate idea of the spirit in which they were composed. For it is by no means unnatural, that an author's physiognomy should descend to posterity with an image of his brain that the features of the one may account for the absurdities of the other. Who would wish for a better introduction to a dull book than a *caput mortuum*. A body without a shadow would not be a more singular phenomenon in the natural, than a dunce without vanity in the literary world.

LXXIX. *An Essay on Education. In a Letter to William Jones, Esq. By the Rev. R. Shepherd, B. D.* 4to.

THIS Essay consists of some common exceptions to the usual modes of education, assisted by long quotations from Locke, Milton, and Lord Kaimes. The work doth not come to us in such a *questionable shape* as to admit of much discussion; nor is it of importance enough to require any critical investigation. We acknowledge that the common objections have *some* weight; but take either side of the question and the alternative is attended with difficulties not easily to be surmounted. It is like taking a wolf by the ears which, is equally dangerous to detain or quit. Mr. Knox hath endeavoured with much ingenuity to obviate those objections which particularly lie against publick education; but there is *still* a wide scope for argument, and ample room is still left for reformation. If we were briefly to give our opinion, we might alledge, that Latin and Greek are not the *only* ends of our ten year's warfare, as hath been insinuated; but that in this extended period we really acquire, independent of the words of two lexicons, much useful information and a certain *classical habit*, which is the foundation of elegance and propriety in speaking and writing. In this period the mind is instructed by the gradual progress and various changes of that monument of human greatness, and epitome of human history, ancient Rome. The imagination is amused by the beautiful fictions of its mythology. We learn the defects of a republican government; the accumulated misfortunes which attend the confederation of little, independent states; and see tyranny revenged by freedom and monarchs instructed to reverence the people, lest the people should forget to support them. In this period, the young scholar stores up images from the grand sources of all that is sublime in sentiment and beautiful in expression: and at length comes forth to instruct or charm mankind in the senate, at the bar, or in the pulpit. With all the inconveniencies that are supposed to attend the common mode of public education, one thing (and that a very striking one indeed) speaks much in its favour; we owe to it the most shining characters in literature and eloquence, all that we can admire, and all that ambition can emulate. Perhaps it fixes with precision and accuracy the rules

of grammar and proſody; perhaps it awakens a generous ſpirit of rivalſhip, and eſtabliſhes more effectually the habits of attention. Its uſes may be more various and permanent than we are aware of. Some may operate inſenſibly: and we think this to be more particularly the caſe, with reſpect to *eaſe* and *elegance* both in ſpeaking and writing, and the other forms and habits of refinement. A ſpecious theory may oppoſe it. But a tryal may poſſibly convince us that, *taken for all in all*, the public ſchools are preferable to private ones. Happy if the advantages of both could be made to coaleſce!

We cannot help diſcouraging the raſhneſs of thoſe literary adventurers who recommend with confidence, not what is beſt, but what is neweſt: not what will attract and fix the judgement by its excellence, but what will captivate the fancy by the novelty of its appearance. As to this author he is not entitled to the *whole* of this cenſure. He blames other modes of education, but ſuggeſts no emendation of his own. He hints that he is at preſent engaged in educating youth, but we are at a loſs to gueſs at his plan. If he hath merit, we wiſh him ſucceſs.

LXXX. *A Letter addreſſed to the Abbé Raynal on the Affairs of North America: In which the Miſtakes in the Abbé's Account of the Revolution of America are corrected and cleared up. By Thomas Paine. M. A. of the Univerſity of Pennſylvania, and Author of a Tract entitled "Common Senſe."*

THE judicious and ſpirited author of this Letter, after apologizing to the Abbé for the freedom of his addreſs, proceeds to inform him and the public, that he had carelefsly ſtated and miſtaken ſeveral *facts*, and alſo had miſconceived the *cauſes* or principles by which they were produced. It is yet too ſoon to write the hiſtory of the *American Revolution*, and whoever attempts it precipitately, will unavoidably miſtake characters and circumſtances, and involve himſelf in error and difficulty.

The Abbé, he obſerves, ſtates the caſe exceedingly wrong, and injuriouſly, in ſaying, "That the *whole queſtion* was reduced to the knowing whether the mother country had, or had not, a right to lay, directly or indirectly, a *ſlight* tax upon the colonies?" This was not *the whole* of the queſtion; neither was the *quantity* of the tax the object, either to the miniſtry or to the American. The tax on tea, here alluded to, was neither more nor leſs than an experiment to eſtabliſh the practice of the *declaratory law* upon; modelled into the more faſhionable phraſe of *the univerſal ſupremacy of parliament*. The *whole* queſtion with America in the opening of the diſpute, was, "Shall we be bound in all caſes whatſoever by the Britiſh parliament, or ſhall we not?" For ſubmiſſion to the tea or tax act implied an acknowledgement of the declaratory act, or univerſal ſupremacy of parliament, which as the Americans never intended to do, it was neceſſary they ſhould oppoſe it, in its firſt ſtage of execution.

Mr. Paine gives it as his opinion, "That it was the fixed determination of the Britiſh cabinet to quarrel with America at all events." On which he obſerves, "The cabinet members had no doubt of ſucceſs, if they could but once bring it to the iſſue of a battle; and they expected from a conqueſt what they could neither propoſe with decency, nor hope for by negociation. The charters and conſtitution of the colonies were become to them matters of offence. They ſaw no way to retain the colonies long, but by reducing them in time. A conqueſt would at once have made them both lords and landlords, and put them in poſſeſſion both of the revenue and the rental. The whole trouble of government would have ceaſed in a victory, and a final end been put to remonſtrance and debate. They hoped for a rebellion (from the experience of the *ſtamp act*) and they made one; they expected a declaration of independence, and they were not diſappointed. But after this they looked for victory, and they obtained a defeat."

The author hath alſo ſeveral judicious remarks on the Abbé's miſtated account of the *debt* and *paper money* of America. The debt of upwards of forty millions of pounds ſterling on the United States, beſides the debts of individual ſtates, appears to be only from ten to twelve millions ſterling. On this he obſerves, "the extreme folly of Britain in reſting her hopes of ſucceſs on the extinction of our paper currency. The expectation is at once ſo childiſh and forlorn, that it places her in the laughable condition of a famiſhed lion watching for prey at a ſpider's web."

The Abbé had alſo aſſerted that the American's rejection of the laſt liberal Britiſh offers was in conſequence of the alliance with France. To this, Mr. Paine, who was at that very time ſecretary in the foreign department of Congreſs, replies, "That Congreſs knew nothing of the ſigning the treaty: at the time they rejected the Britiſh offers they had not received a line of information from their commiſſioners at Paris on any ſubject whatever for upwards of a twelvemonth. One packet, it is true, arrived at York-Town, the January preceding, about three months before the arrival of the treaty, but ſtrange as it may appear, every letter had been taken out, before it was put on board the veſſel which brought it from France, and blank white paper put in their ſtead. The rejection of the Britiſh propoſal

this was eleven days prior to the arrival of the treaty with France, and without the least knowlege of such circumstance having taken place, or being about to take place. The Abbé hath entirely mistaken the matter—for, instead of attributing the rejection of the propositions to *our knowledge* of the treaty of alliance, he should have attributed the origin of them in the British cabinet to *their knowledge* of that event. The treaty was signed the 6th of February, and the bills with the proposals were brought into parliament the 17th; on which day Mr. Charles Fox informed the House of the treaty being signed, and challenged the minister's knowledge of the same fact."

The following paragraph deserves particular consideration, and if possible a reply: "The politics of Britain, so far as they respected America, were originally conceived in *idiotism*, and acted in *madness*. There is not a step which bears the smallest trace of rationality. In her management of the war, she has laboured to be wretched, and studied to be hated; and in all her former propositions for accommodation she hath discovered a total ignorance of mankind, and of those natural and unalterable sensations by which they are so generally governed. He is a weak politician who does not understand human nature, and penetrate into the effect which measures of government will have upon the mind. All the miscarriages of Britain have arisen from this defect. The former ministry acted as if they supposed mankind to be *without a mind*; and the present ministry, as if America was *without a memory*. The one must have supposed we were incapable of feeling; and the other that we could not remember injuries."

LXXXI. *The Corrector's Remarks on the First Part of his Majesty's Speech to Parliament, Dec.* 5, 1782.

FROM the many observations which have been made in both Houses of Parliament, by members of the first reputation for knowledge and ingenuity, on his Majesty's Speech, we should have supposed it scarcely possible for any thing new to have been said on the subject. However, in this ingenious pamphlet we find the observations not only new but various and of consequence. The writer has with great discrimination set the *Speech* in quite a different light from that in which it has been understood. In the course of this masterly performance we find some very shrewd and pertinent remarks on the preference of a democracy to even a *limited* monarchy: on the patriotism, not tyranny, of Oliver Cromwell. On the conduct of General Eliott and Lord Howe, giving a hint for their statues being erected with proper inscriptions; and a liberal enquiry into the merit of Sir James Lowther's offer, with political observations on its evil tendency. We are sorry we have not room to present our readers with an extract from this ingenious and pointed performance, and have only now to add, that the whole of these remarks is written in that nervous, correct, and elegant style which distinguish all the writings of this author.

POETICAL ESSAYS.

WE insert the following poem the more readily, as it is in circulation among a very respectable party in the community, to which the characters it exhibits belong. There is much ingenuity in the application of the several individuals, it selects from the vegetable as emblems of those it means to distinguish in the moral, the social, and the religious world. The author's delicacy and success in discussing a subject of this nature with so much vivacity and justness, we admire to such a degree, as makes us sincerely desirous of a continuance of the same correspondence. We are only sorry an opportunity was not afforded us, of suggesting some emendations.

THE NONCONFORMIST'S NOSEGAY, 1782.

(From a corrected copy.)

By MISS ———.

VARIOUS in colour, odour, heighth, and size,
Thy wonders, vegetation! daily rise—
In gay allusion, shall my mind compose,
A bouquet of the ministers it knows?

Webb, to his latest season vivid seen,
Best claims the *laurel's* bright unfading green
If searching, healing—in a moment calm—*
Giffard we prize as *Gilead's ancient balm.*
Let the broad *sun-flower*, constant Gibbons shew,
Turn'd to the light of life for ever true.
Thy *sweet-briar*, Winter, shall my verse adorn,
Tho' some incautious hands lament the thorn.

A *double blossom'd myrtle* in our reach,
Let Stennett on successive sabbaths preach *;
And modest Rolls—submersion too his care—
A water lilly rise, minutely fair:
Qlding a *snow-drop*, Ford a *crocus* shine,
Fisher, a *poppy*, to repose incline.
Pretty and pert—a kind of virgin-sweet,
Rippon, in *mirionet*, attracts your feet.

Does simple elegance delight your eyes?
Bid Clayton, and a *tuberose*, arise.

Let

* *A seventh-day man.*

Let Robinſon abjure polemic whim,
He is pathetic, and he *would be* prim;
Neglecting, dear ſimplicity, thy call,
Like a ſweet *woodbine* tack'd on London wall.
Oh Bennett! ſcorning every pagan art,
Still wear the *paſſion-flower* next thy heart.

Stafford, the *weeping willow's* form receives,
And Taylor, tremulous, *an aſpin's* leaves.
Nor mov'd, nor moving, ſolidly the ſame,
Thomſon, an *oaken pollard* we ſhall name.
Decent but ſad, White reads to vacant pews*,
For truant Chriſtians follow vagrant Jews—
Thus ſome grave bird, *in ruy*, ſeems to moan,
When ſapient rats deſert her ancient throne.

In ſpeculation's mazes long beguil'd,
Price offers up the parent to the child;
For nature's common law and grace dethrones;
The foremoſt *bramble* deſolation owns.
Croſe, as the *ripening ear* on fertile lands,
Diſpenſing bleſſed hope, ſuperior ſtands,
Waves to the breath of Heav'n whene'er it blows—
Uſeful and graceful, all the art he knows.

When wicked wits ſuppoſe him in a ſtorm,
Brewet, like *capſicum*, is only warm.
Trotman, a *pink*, expecting gracious dew,
Barber, *an Æmony* of darker hue,
Harris, a pompous *peony* we view,
Ranunculas and Rogers—ſmall and ſtraight—
But they wear powder †, ſubject of his hate.
With rhetoric ſtrip'd, in undulation gay,
The *tulip*, Worthington, muſt flaunt away.
Prompt, varied, artificial, ſlender, tall,
Fordyce, *the hollyock*, over tops them all.

My favorite Teacher why ſhould I diſcloſe?
Each has a favorite—let him be *the roſe*.
Thoſe, from my garland, whom you ſmiling chuſe,
Bind up with candour—and forgive the muſe.

VERSES

To a young lady in low ſpirits, on wiſhing to ſee ſome of the author's writing.

SWEET was the tone, and affable the air,
In which Maria aſk'd my verſe to ſee:
Ye muſes wake and grant a ſiſter's prayer,
And deign a wreath to melody and me.

Maria, mark the varied face of things;
Lo! ev'ry where what bliſs extatic reigns,
Hark how each bird to ſoothe thy ſorrow ſings:
They muſe on nothing and they feel no pains.

In youthful levity as chaſte as their's,
Give all thy ſoul to gaiety and eaſe;
Let conſcious guilt indulge oppreſſive cares,
But what has innocence to do with theſe.

Like nature to a microſcopic eye,
Life full of rude deformity appears,
Excites the heart however young to ſigh,
And heaſe with pity though benum'd with years.

To me whom fortune long has lov'd to leaſe
Few comforts flatter in ſo rough a ſcene,
Ah! what within this hemiſphere can pleaſe;
Or ſoothe an heart ſo hurt as mine has been

How oft has levity aſſum'd the tone,
Of ſenſibility to wound my heart,
Apparent friendſhip all my feelings won;
To blaſt them with the cold embrace of art.

And yet this ill requited heart of mine,
One wiſh to hurt another never knew,
But too ſuſceptible of woes like thine.
What can a wretch (but weep for wretches) do

O! liſt but once thy ſtreaming eyes to Heaven
And hail the ſource whence all thy bleſſings flow,
Could theſe with ſo much tenderneſs be given
To plunge thee helpleſs in a tide of woe.

On thee kind providence each boon beſtows
Which can the turgid plagues of life repreſs
Around thee plenty in profuſion flows;
And at thy beck, lo! ev'ry human bliſs.

Say then, Maria, where the gangrene lies,
That preys ſo fiercely on thy tender mind,
What unknown ſecret fills theſe lovely eyes
With tears ſo melting, and ſuch looks refin'd.

Has fell diſeaſe the ſeat of health aſſail'd,
Or quaſh'd the little levities of youth:
Know heaven the wild debaſing range curtail'd,
To warm thy ſentiments with moral truth.

But haſt thou felt the pangs of hopeleſs love,
And well I know when once the heart rebels
Againſt the mandates of paternal Jove;
To what exceſs the mad delirium ſwells.

Lo! age approaches with his wrinkled face,
And ſays to all that mars thy peace be ſtill,
Nor in thy boſom leaves a ſingle trace;
To wake the mem'ry of forgotten ill.

Then ſome kind ſeraph in thy bleeding heart
Shall breathe an earneſt of eternal peace,
The heavenly balm of ſympathy impart,
And bid the paſſions that moleſt thee ceaſe.

And when this lifeleſs farce of life is done,
And thou art dead to all beneath the ſkies,
Thou far above yon temporary ſun;
Shalt taſte a happineſs that never dies.

AN ELEGY.

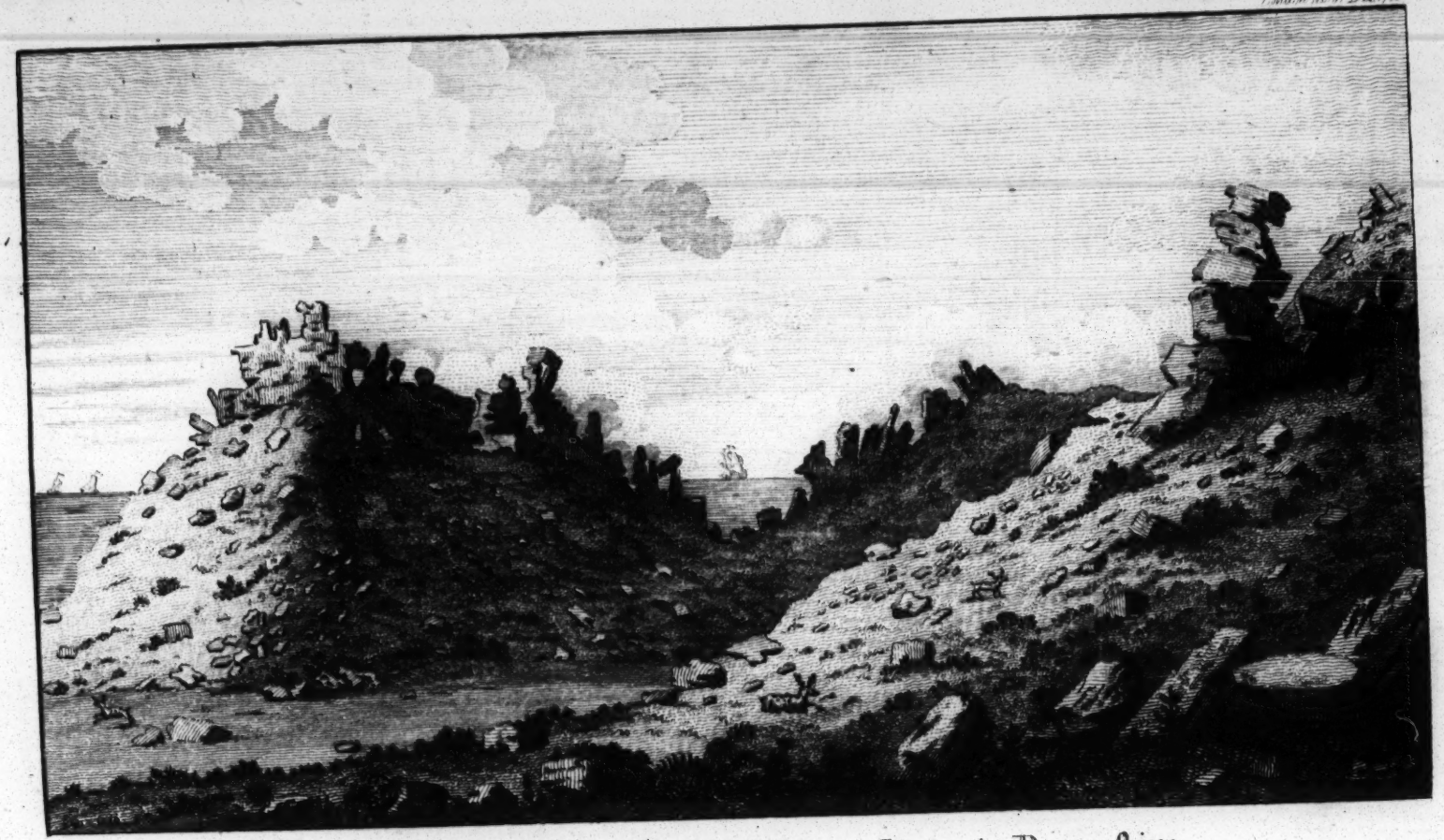
AH! why ſhould Death alarm the ſoul
Who with her Maker is at peace;
His ſmiles may ſure her fears controul
Whoſe guilt exceeds not ſovereign grace.

Let

* *At the Old-Jewry.* † *Vide Anti-Fop.*



London Mag. Dec.r 1782



The VALLEY *of* STONES, *near Linton in* Devonshire.

Published as the Act directs by R. Baldwin Jan.y 1783

Leave bootleſs terrors to the wretch
Who ruſhes fearleſs on his fate;
Whom no remorſe could ever reach,
Nor penitence but when too late.

He trod on ſacred Virtue's laws
Nor dreaded once that mighty arm
Which lifted up in Heaven's cauſe,
The ſtouteſt ſinners muſt alarm.

He cries to Mercy—Mercy hears,
But unrelenting at his woe,
Nor ſoften'd with his fruitleſs tears,
Prevents nor mitigates the blow.

Ah! whence this aching at my heart,
What ails thee, trifling, timid thing,
'Tis true the tyrant has a dart,
But then his dart hath loſt its ſting.

Heard you not that endearing note
Which ſoftly vibrates on the ear,
"Is there no comfort in the thought
That I, the beſt of friends, am near.

To me the vale you dread is known,
By me made eaſy, pav'd, explor'd,
Nor heed the monſter though he frown,
The life he takes ſhall be reſtor'd."

It is thy voice, Almighty friend,
Saviour of a hapleſs race,
To thee my lateſt wiſh I'll ſend,
O! aid me with thy ſtrength'ning grace.

Lo! from the hollow diſmal tomb
The ſullen ſpectres diſappear.
Diſeaſe, deſpair, each ill to come,
Death even ſmiles when thou art there.

Thus pointing to the grave he ſays,
"Behold thy deſtin'd bed of reſt,"
Hark! Angels in immortal lays
Sing round it requiems to the bleſt.

But ſtay—What heavenly voice is there?
My deareſt Stella, is it thine?
Ill-fated maiden now prepare
To ſee thy lover life reſign.

Look here what havock thou haſt made
In this emaciated face;
Theſe lips no longer boaſt their red,
Since blaſted by thy falſe embrace.

Yet ceaſe thy unavailing tears,
Nor ſtain for me the nuptial vows:
See Hymen ſtorm as he appears,
And jealous knit his angry brows.

Ah! what care I, ſhe frantic cries;
What's Hymen, marriage faith, to me,
Since thee for theſe I could deſpiſe,
Theſe once more I renounce for thee.

O, this deceitful perjur'd heart!
Why not from this ſtern boſom tear
So damn'd, ſo treacherous a part,
Some devil ſure has plac'd it there.

I cannot, will not, muſt not live,
Leſt Heav'n ſome fiercer vengeance ſend,
While yet there's hope my crimes forgive,
One moment hence this heart muſt rend.

Hark! hark! the chordage of her heart,
Her heart too deeply wounded, breaks:
See from her eyes the flames depart,
Each grace her beauteous form forſakes.

I haſte to join thee, gentle ghoſt,
And hear thee whiſper "Come away,"
Then Death be faithful to thy poſt,
Nor blight my hopes with harſh delay.

THE RAPT BARD.

A Poem written in the Valley of Stones, near Linton in Devonſhire.

"HITHER, hither bend thine eye,
See the ſons of Denmark fly!
Deep thunders roll
From pole to pole,
And light'ning gilds the murky ſky.
See pale Fear
Impels their rear!—
Now, monarch! now, thy keen-edg'd falchion wield.
Lo! there it gleams!
The bird of ſlaughter ſcreams,
With dark, diſaſtrous wing low brooding o'er the field."

Thus ſung the bard, as far from human haunt,
Where Devon ſpreads her healthy deſert wide,
Reclin'd beneath a frowning rock he lay,
Lull'd to ſoft ſlumber by the murmuring tide.

Yet there no fierce deſtructive lightnings flame,
Nor round his head the battle's thunder roars:
The ſilver moon maintains her azure throne,
And plaintive billows die along the ſhores.

'Twas Sleep reſiſtleſs loos'd the bands of ſenſe,
And to the power of Fancy unconfin'd
(That fairy power with varying plumes adorn'd)
Reſign'd the empire of the poet's mind.

With curious eye, and ſtill unwearied ſtep
He ſought by day where *Kenwith caſtle ſtood,
Now memory awak'd by Fancy's power
Full on his ſight imprints the ſcene of blood.

* *The exact ſituation of this caſtle cannot be aſcertained. We know from Aſſerius, that it was on the north coaſt.*—The Valley of Stones, *where the ſcene of this poem is laid, is in ſome meaſure indebted for the diſtinction to which it hath of late been raiſed, to Dr. Pococke the Biſhop of Upper Oſſory, who viſited it ſome years ſince with Dr. Mills the Dean of Exeter. It is a grotteſque and moſt romantick ſpot. It is a beautiful valley about half a mile in length, ſituated*

Pour'd from the northern hive with impious rage,
Dire on our coaſt he ſaw the nations ſwarm;
Saw Odin's power to CHRIST's pure banner yield,
And Scandinaſia own great Alfred's arm.

"Alas! tho' Denmark wars no more,
Hoſtile nations ſeek our ſhore.
Lo! I mark their dread advance,
See the fleet of faithleſs France!
Now hapleſs Albion what avails,
Thy ſurge-compelling ſhips, thy ſtorm-defying ſails?

See! yon ſtreaming meteor glare,
Flaunting on the troubled air?
'Tis proud conqueſt's crimſon throne,
'Tis Cordova's gonfalon.
Mark! its waves to Albion's ſhores,
Loud the Bourbon thunder roars.
O'er our fleet hangs gaunt deſpair,
Pale diſmay and haggard care.
See! Terror's fury form on high,
Infernal fires illume her blaſting eye;
Aghaſt the chiefs of Albion fly.
With relentleſs fang the bear
Shall the vanquiſh'd lion tear;
Wide thro' all the blue profound,
War's ſhrill bird his clarion ſound.
The myſtic web of Britain, fate untwines;
Deep, deep in blood proud Albion's ſun declines!"

Bright morn approach'd—and o'er the proſpect wide,
From ſlumber rous'd, he caſt his eager eye;
Nor Alfred's ſword nor Daniſh ſtandard there,
Nor dread Cordova's fatal fleet was nigh.

Where Alfred's airy falchion drench'd the plain,
The gentle zephyr kiſs'd the perfum'd hay:
Where the hoarſe raven's croak appall'd the night,
The warbling linnet hail'd the opening day.

O'er Severn's flood which Fancy's pencil form'd
Subject to haughty Bourbon's tyrant reign,
Bright gleaming ſails gilt by the morning ray,
In long proceſſion ſeek the azure main.

"Enchanting ſight! the poet cried,
Hence wild deluſion, gloomy care,
Shall ſcenes of peace and joy like theſe
Be ting'd with ſhades of dark deſpair!

What bounteous gifts are ſhower'd on thee,
Oh! favour'd Britain, Queen of Iſles!
Say doth the circling year encloſe,
A realm ſo bleſt with fortune's ſmiles?

Here pure religion lifts ſublime,
The meek th' Heav'n imploring eye,
Regardleſs of the tyrant's threat,
Secure in native liberty.

For Freedom, daughter of the ſky,
Extends around her bulwark wide,
Stern and unyielding as thy cliffs;
Which brave the fury of the tide.

Tho' juſtice ſheaths her awful ſword,
Yet what ſhall power or wealth avail?
Fix'd as yon pole her firm decree,
Unmov'd as fate her equal ſcale.

Whilſt far thro' earth, and ſea, and air,
The clang of arms terrific roars,
Here peace ſhall ſpread her downy wings,
And hover round thy peaceful ſhores.

What

between two hills, covered with an immenſe quantity of ſtones and terminated by rocks which have the appearance of ruined caſtles, riſing at a great height and preſenting a wild and picturesque proſpect. At an opening between the rocks, towards the cloſe of the valley, there is a delightful view of the Briſtol Channel and the Welch coaſt. The ſcenery of the whole country in the neighbourhood of this curious valley is wonderfully ſtriking; and I am ſurprized that ſome engraver of landſcapes hath not availed himſelf of the views which have been given of it by ſeveral eminent painters.

The country people call this valley the Deans, *or* Danes, *and ſcarcely know it by any other name. Near it are ſome remains of* Daniſh *encampments: one of them, called* Oldborough, *in the neighbouring pariſh of Counteſbury, at the very northern extremity of Devonſhire, on a very lofty hill, is the moſt perfect I ever ſaw.—We are informed, by our Engliſh hiſtorians, that the Danes landed on this coaſt, and committed many depredations on it, particularly at Porlock and Watchet, in the 9th and 10th centuries. Our hiſtorians paint their cruelties, in thoſe parts, in the ſtrongeſt colours, and deſcribe the poor inhabitants as ſuffering all the miſeries which fire and ſword could inflict.*

Kenwith Caſtle *(the object of the poet's "ſearch by day") is mentioned by Cambden in the following manner.* "*From hence (viz. Barnſtaple) the Taw paſſing by Raleigh, which formerly belonged to its noble lords of the ſame name, but now to the famous family ſurnamed* DE CHICHESTER, *and after that enlarged by the Torridge, runs into the Severn ſea, but finds no* Kenwith Caſtle, *mentioned by Aſſerius. Yet there was upon this coaſt a caſtle of that name and ſo ſituated that there was no approaching it on any ſide but the eaſt. Here, in the year 879, Hubba the Dane, who had harraſſed the Engliſh and cut off many of them, was himſelf cut off. At the ſame time the Daniſh ſtandard called* Reafan *(or the Raven) was took by the Engliſh.*"

† *The anceſtors of Sir John Chicheſter, Bart. and of the Earl of Donnegal, who is a younger branch of the ancient family of* CHICHESTER.

What tho' diſaſter ſhades awhile,
The once bright ſunſhine of thy day;
Thy ſun, O Britain, ſoon ſhall beam,
With ſtrong, tho' leſs diffuſive ray.

Oh! happy land and ſtill more bleſt,
Accuſe not then all righteous Heav'n;
Nor murmur at the power whoſe arm,
Hath for thy faults correction giv'n.

But humbly bend thee to the ſtroke,
Reſign to him thy ev'ry care;
So may he ſtay his chaſt'ning hand,
And in his tender mercy ſpare.

So may he o'er his ſuff'ring child,
A parent's kind protection ſpread,
And pour the wrath which threaten'd thee,
On Bourbon's raſh, perfidious head."

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

From the LONDON GAZETTE *of Saturday, November* 30.

Whitehall, Nov. 30.

COPY of a letter from Archibald Campbell, Eſq. Governour of Jamaica, dated October 10, 1782, received at the office of the Right Honourable Thomas Townſhend, his Majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for the Home department, November 29.

Jamaica, Oct. 10, 1782.

MY LORD,

I Have the pleaſure to inform your lordſhip, that the plan which I projected for defeating the Spaniards in their attack upon the Britiſh Settlers, and Muſquito Indians at Cape Gracias a Dios, has ſucceeded equal to my moſt ſanguine expectations.

Captain John Campbell, of the Wanks River diſtrict, who had collected 150 able negroes for the purpoſe of harraſſing the Spaniſh garriſon ſtationed at Black River, continued with unremitting aſſiduity, from the 14th of July, to annoy the enemy, and narrow the limits of their poſts to the eaſtward, till, by a judicious movement of his whole corps to the weſtward, he paſſed their ſentinels unnoticed, got cloſe on the night of the 23d of Auguſt, to Cape River Fort (lately Fort Dalling) and, by a very gallant aſſault, carryed it with the loſs of two men only. Sixty-five Spaniards were killed on the ſpot, nine taken priſoners, moſtly wounded, and about forty eſcaped by flight. Three field-pieces braſs, three field-pieces iron, one cohorn, and one garriſon-piece, with a quantity of ammunition, and one ſtand of colours, fell into the hands of the aſſailants, who deſtroyed the works, and retreated to their former ground.

This ſucceſs, together with repeated ſkirmiſhes, in which the enemy met with conſiderable loſs, contributed to render the Spaniards at Black River, an eaſy conqueſt to the force then in motion againſt them.

On the 28th of Auguſt the little army formed at Cape Gracias a Dios, conſiſting of eighty American rangers under Major Campbell, five hundred Shoremen, free people of colour, and negroes, and ſix hundred Muſquito Indians, under their reſpective chiefs, who had elected for their leader Lieutenant Colonel Deſpard (captain in the 79th regiment) reached the mouth of Plantain-river, about ſeven leagues to the eaſtward of the enemy.

On the 30th the troops arrived at Black-River Bluff, oppoſite to the eaſtern block-houſe, when the enemy deſpatched a flag to enquire who they were, and what they wanted. A ſummons to ſurrender the Spaniſh poſts, troops, and artillery to his Britannick Majeſty's forces, was ſent to the commandant in reply; and after ſome altercation, the garriſon, conſiſting of twenty-ſeven officers, and 715 rank and file, chiefly of the regiment of Guatimala, thought fit to lay down their arms as priſoners of war, ſtipulating to be conducted to Omoa in the moſt convenient and expeditious manner. With this detachment were taken one ſtand of colours, two twelve-pounders, ſeven ſix-pounders, 11 four-pounders, iron, four four-pounders braſs, one eight-inch howitzer, and 1000 firelocks, which, together with the artillery in Fort Dalling, amounts to 31 pieces of cannon, one cohorn, one howitzer, 1000 firelocks, a quantity of ammunition, and two ſtands of colours.

I have likewiſe the pleaſure to inform your lordſhip, that the day after the Spaniſh troops laid down their arms, at Black-River, a polacre of 16 guns, laden with proviſions for the Spaniſh garriſon at that poſt, was taken by one of Capt. Parry's ſquadron. This polacre had alſo ſome money on board, and 100 ſoldiers, as a re-enforcement for Truxilla.

I think it my duty to inform your lordſhip, that Col. Deſpard has expreſſed to me his obligations to Capt. Parry, commanding his Majeſty's ſhips of war on that expedition, for his ready co-operation and aſſiſtance; and I think it alſo a juſtice due to Lieutenant-Colonel Deſpard, to expreſs my acknowledgements to him, for having chearfully, at the requeſt of the Shoremen and Indians, taken the command of the land forces, when he was merely on that coaſt with a view to recover part of his baggage, which had eſcaped the enemy's hands at Rattan.

The zeal of the gentlemen and ſettlers on the ſhore, and the forward ſpirit of the rangers, and the chearful alacrity of the Muſ-

quito chiefs and Indians, merit every commendation.

The buſineſs of the Shore being over, I have directed Odell's rangers to return immediately to Jamaica; and I can aſſure your lordſhip, that the Britiſh ſettlers and friendly Indians on that coaſt, have for this ſeaſon a fair proſpect of enjoying their plantations in tranquillity; while the Spaniards, who have been at an immenſe expenſe and fatigue, have loſt the fruits of their coſtly and laborious exertions.

Capt. Thomas, of his Majeſty's ſhip Reſource, who can inform your lordſhip of the ſtate of matters in this quarter, will have the honour of preſenting to you the Spaniſh colours taken at Cape River Fort, and the works of Black-River, which I beg may be laid at his Majeſty's feet.

I have the honour to be, with great reſpect,

My lord, &c.

ARCH. CAMPBELL.

To the Earl of Shelburne, &c.

ARTICLES *of* CAPITULATION *propoſed by Don Thomas Julia, Lieutenant Colonel captain of the battalion of the kingdom of Guatimala, Governour and commander in chief of Black River, to Lieutenant-Colonel Deſpard commanding the expedition againſt Black-River, and Major James Lawrie, his Majeſty's Superintendant of the Indians and Muſquito ſhore.*

ARTICLE I.

THAT the ſacred veſſels, and other ornaments belonging to divine worſhip, ſhould be left untouched.

Anſwer.—Granted.

Art. II. That the officers, troops, and ſeamen of the garriſon, ſhall go forth with arms ſhouldered, drums beating, four field pieces, lighted match, ball in mouth, and twenty one rounds per man.

Anſwer.—The garriſon of Black-River ſhall ſurrender themſelves priſoners of war.

Art. III. The garriſon ſhall be conducted in the veſſels of his Britannick Majeſty to the port of St. Fernandez de Omoa.

Anſwer.—The garriſon of Black-River ſhall be conducted to St. Fernandez de Omoa, in the moſt convenient and expeditious manner.

Art. IV. That the officers ſhall be allowed their ſide-arms and baggage; and that their ſervants ſhall be conducted with them; and that the troops ſhall not be plundered.

Anſwer.—The officers to be allowed one ſervant each; the reſt of the article granted.

Art. V. All that belongs to the King ſhall be carried off without moleſtation.

Anſwer.—Every thing belonging to the King, comprehending cannon, arms, ammunition, military cheſt, proviſions, and in general every thing under the deſcription of King's ſtores, ſhall be delivered up to a commiſſary appointed for that purpoſe.

Art. VI. It ſhall be permitted that a petti-auger may be ſent to the port of Truxilla, with a ſufficient paſſport from the commander of his Britannick Majeſty's ſquadron.

Anſwer.—A petti-auger ſhall be permitted to go from hence on the 8th day of September, furniſhed with a proper paſſport.

(*Propoſed by Lieutenant-Colonel Deſpard, as a ſupplement to the above articles.*)

Art. VII. All property found at Black-River, including ſlaves, &c. taken from the Engliſh inhabitants, on the capture of that place, ſhall be delivered up, that they may be reſtored to the proper owners. In the above article, petti-augers, crafts, dorys, &c. failing under the deſcription of Engliſh property, are meant to be included.

Art. VIII. The Britiſh flag ſhall be hoiſted on the eaſtern block-houſe, at ſix o'clock in the evening of this day, when the garriſon ſhall march out and pile up their arms before the governour's houſe. The cannon, ſtores, &c. forts, poſts, &c. belonging to that place, ſhall be delivered up at the ſame time to officers appointed for that purpoſe.

Art. IX. The officers and ſoldiers belonging to the garriſon ſhall not ſerve againſt his Britannick Majeſty until regularly exchanged, or againſt any part of the Muſquito ſhore during the war.

(Signed)

Edw. Marcus Deſpard, Don Thomas Julia, James Lawrie.

Camp Black-River, Aug. 31, 1782.

Admiralty-Office, Nov. 30, 1782.

LIEUT. Alexander Allen (commander of his Majeſty's armed tranſport the Royal Charlotte) arrived at this office yeſterday, with deſpatches from Vice-Admiral Sir Edward Hughes, Knight of the Bath, and commander in chief of his Majeſty's ſhips in the Eaſt Indies, of which the following are extracts:

Extract of a Letter from Sir Edward Hughes to Mr. Stephens, dated on board his Majeſty's ſhip Superbe, at Sea, April 4, 1782.

I ſailed on the 31ſt of January from Trincomale for Madras Road, in order to get a ſupply of proviſions and ſtores, of both which the ſhips were then in want.

On the 8th of February I anchored in Madras Road, and the ſame day received advice from Lord Macartney, the governour of that place, that a French ſquadron, conſiſting of thirty ſail of ſhips and veſſels, was at anchor about twenty leagues to the northward of that port. In the afternoon of the 9th, Capt. Alms, in his Majeſty's ſhip Monmouth, with the Hero, Iſis, and the armed tranſport Manilla, joined me in the road. I continued to uſe all poſſible diligence in getting the neceſſary ſtores and proviſions on board the ſeveral ſhips, until the 15th of Feb. when the enemy's ſquadron, conſiſting of 12 ſail of line

of battle ſhip's, ſix frigates, eight large tranſports, and ſix captured veſſels, came in ſight to the northward, ſtanding for Madras Road, and about noon the ſame day, anchored about four miles without the road. In the mean time I placed his Majeſty's ſhips in the moſt advantageous manner to defend themſelves, and the other ſhips in the road, with ſprings on their cables, that they might bring their broadſides to bear more effectually on the enemy, ſhould they attempt an attack.

About four in the afternoon the enemy weighed and ſtood to the ſouthward, when I immediately made the ſignal to weigh, and ſtood after them, having received on board a detachment of 300 officers and men of his Majeſty's 98th regiment, who were diſtributed in the ſhips of the ſquadron that were the worſt manned. I ſtood with the ſquadron as per margin*, to the ſouthward all that night under an eaſy ſail, and in the morning at day-light, found the enemy's ſhips had ſeparated in the night; their 12 line of battle ſhips and a frigate bearing eaſt of me, diſtant about four leagues, and ten ſail of their frigates and tranſports bearing S. W. diſtant about three leagues, and ſteering a direct courſe for Pondicherry; on which I inſtantly made the ſignal for a general chaſe to the S. W. in order, if poſſible, to come up with and take their tranſports, well knowing the enemy's line of battle ſhips would follow to protect them all in their power. In the courſe of the chaſe, our copper-bottomed ſhips came up with and captured ſix ſail of ſhips and veſſels, five of which were Engliſh, taken by the enemy when to the northward of Madras, out of which I ordered the Frenchmen to be taken, and the veſſels to proceed with their own crews to Negapatam; the ſixth was the Lauriſton, a tranſport, having on board many French officers, 300 men of the regiment of Lauſanne, and laden with guns, ſhot, powder, and other military ſtores: this ſhip ſo valuable to us, and of ſo much conſequence to the enemy, was taken by Capt. Lumley, of his Majeſty's ſhip Iſis.

So ſoon as the enemy's ſquadron diſcovered my intention to chaſe their tranſports, they put before the wind, and made all the ſail they could after me; and by three o'clock in the afternoon, four of their beſt ſailing line of battle ſhips were got within two or three miles of our ſternmoſt ſhips, and the ſhips in chaſe were very much ſpread by the enemy's ſhips they were chaſing ſteering three different courſes, ſome to the S. E. others to the S. and ſeveral to the S. W. I therefore judged it neceſſary to make the ſignal for the chaſing ſhips to join me, which they all did about ſeven o'clock in the evening, and I continued ſtanding, to the S. E. under an eaſy ſail all that night, the enemy's ſquadron in ſight, and making many ſignals.

At day-light in the morning of the 17th, the body of the enemy's ſquadron bore N. by E. of our's, diſtant about three leagues, the weather very hazy, with light winds and frequent ſqualls of ſhort duration from the N. N. E. the enemy crouding all the ſail they could towards our ſquadron.

At ſix in the morning I made the ſignal for our ſquadron to form the line of battle a-head; at 25 minutes paſt eight, our line a-head being formed with great difficulty, from the want of wind and frequent intervals of calm, I made the ſignal for the leading ſhip to make the ſame ſail as the admiral, and made ſail formed in the line a-head, intending to weather the enemy, that I might engage them cloſely. At ten, the enemy's ſquadron having the advantage of the qualls from the N. N. E. (which always reached them firſt, and in conſequence continued longeſt with them) neared us very faſt, and I made the ſignal for our line to alter the courſe two points to leeward; the enemy then ſteering down on the rear of our line, in an irregular double line a-breaſt. At half paſt noon, I made the ſignal for our ſquadron to form the line of battle a-breaſt, in order to draw the rear of our line cloſer to the centre, and prevent the enemy from breaking in on it, and attacking it when ſeparated. At three in the afternoon, the enemy ſtill puſhing on to our rear in a double line a-breaſt, I again altered my courſe in the line, in order to draw our rear ſhips ſtill cloſer to the centre; and at forty minutes after three, finding it impoſſible to avoid the enemy's attack, under all the diſadvantages of little or no wind to work our ſhips, and of being to leeward of them, I made the ſignal for our ſquadron to form at once into the line of battle a-head. At four, the Exeter (which was the ſternmoſt ſhip in our rear when formed in line of battle a-head on the larboard tack) not being quite cloſed to her ſecond a-head, three of the enemy's ſhips in their firſt line bore down upon her, whilſt four more of their ſecond line, headed by the Hero, in which ſhip Monſ. Suffrein had his flag, hauled along the outſide of the firſt line towards our centre. At five minutes paſt four, the enemy's three ſhips began their fire on the Exeter, which was returned by her, and her ſecond a-head. At ten minutes paſt four I made the ſignal for battle, and at 12 minutes paſt the action became general from our rear to our centre, the commanding ſhip of the enemy, with three others of their ſecond line, leading down on our centre, yet never at any time advancing farther than oppoſite to the Superbe, our centre ſhip, with little or no wind, and ſome heavy rain during the engagement.

Under

Superbe, Exeter, Monarca, Hero, Worceſter, Burford, Monmouth, Eagle, Iſis, Seahorſe, Combuſtion.

Under theſe circumſtances, the enemy brought eight of their beſt ſhips to the attack of five of our's, as the van of our line, conſiſting of the Monmouth, Eagle, Burford, and Worceſter, could not be brought into action, without tacking on the enemy; and although the ſignal for that purpoſe was at the meſt-head ready for hoiſting, there was neither wind ſufficient to enable them to tack, nor for the five ſhips of our centre and rear, then engaged with the enemy, hard preſſed, and much diſabled in their maſts, yards, ſails, and rigging, to follow them, without an almoſt certainty of ſeparating our van from our rear.

At ſix in the afternoon, a ſquall of wind from the S. E. took our ſhips, and paid them round the head on to the enemy to the north eaſtward, when the engagement was renewed by our five ſhips, with great ſpirit and alacrity, from our ſtarboard guns; and at 25 minutes paſt ſix, juſt before dark, the enemy's ſhips engaged with our's having viſibly ſuffered ſeverely, the whole of them hauled their wind, and ſtood to the N. E.

At this time the Superbe had loſt her main yard, ſhot into two pieces in the ſlings, had five feet water in her hold, and continued for ſome time to gain on all her pumps, until ſeveral of the largeſt ſhot-holes under water were plugged up, and neither brace nor bowline left entire; and the Exeter, reduced almoſt to the ſtate of a wreck, had made a ſignal of diſtreſs. The other three ſhips in her rear, the Monarca, Iſis, and Hero, had ſuffered leſs, as the enemy's fire appeared plainly to be directed principally againſt the Superbe and Exeter.

It is with particular pleaſure I have to acquaint their lordſhips, that the officers and men of the five ſhips, engaged againſt ſuch ſuperior force of the enemy, behaved through the whole action with the greateſt ſteadineſs and bravery.

After the action, I ſtood to the ſouthward under little ſail all night; and in the morning, at day-light, found the Superbe's main-maſt, fore-maſt, and bowſprit ſo much wounded, as to render it exceeding dangerous to carry ſail on them; the Exeter's maſts were alſo much damaged, and the ſhot-holes in all the ſhips that had been engaged ſo far under water, as to render it impoſſible to ſtop them, but by giving the ſhips deep heels in ſmooth water; all which, and the wind continuing to blow from the northward, determined me to proceed to Trincamale, as the only proper place to refit the diſabled ſhips, and I accordingly arrived there on the 24th; and having done, with the utmoſt expedition, what repairs were abſolutely neceſſary to put the diſabled ſhips into a condition for ſervice, I ſailed from that place with the ſquadron on the 4th of laſt month. On the 12th I arrived at Madras with the ſquadron, having ſeen nothing of the enemy's ſquadron on my paſſage from Trincamale to that place. Their ſquadron was commanded by M. D'Orves when it left the iſlands; but he dying a few days after its arrival on this coaſt, the command devolved on Monſieur Suffrein. On their paſſage from the iſlands to this coaſt, they fell in with his Majeſty's ſhip the Hannibal, Capt. Chriſtie, off the weſt coaſt of Sumatra, and took her: this ſhip raiſed the number of their line of battle ſhips to twelve, againſt nine under my command; had ſhe joined me, our diſparity both in number and force would not have been ſo great.

I am much concerned to inform their Lordſhips, that his Majeſty's ſloop the Chaſer, commanded by Capt. Parr, was captured by the enemy's frigate the Bellona, in her way to Madras Road, from a cruiſe on the northern part of this coaſt.

Total of the killed and wounded on board his Majeſty's ſhips.

Killed — 32
Wounded — 95——127

Among whom were the under-mentioned officers, viz.

Superbe. Captain Stevens, wounded (ſince dead) Lieutenants Hughes and Newcome, wounded.

Exeter. Captain Reynolds, killed; Lieutenant Charles Jones, wounded.

Extract of a letter from Sir Edward Hughes to Mr. Stephens, dated on board his Majeſty's ſhip Superbe, in Trincamale Bay, May 10, 1782.

I Had the pleaſure to addreſs you by letter on the 4th of laſt month, and have now that of communicating to you, for their lordſhips further information, an account of the tranſactions of his Majeſty's ſquadron as per margin*, and of the enemy's, to this time.

In my laſt I mentioned the junction of his Majeſty's ſhips Sultan and Magnanime with the ſquadron on the 30th of March; both ſhips were then very ſickly, and much reduced by the ſcurvy; but as I had on board the ſquadron a re-enforcement of troops for this garriſon, and a quantity of military ſtores, I judged it moſt for the publick ſervice, eſpecially as I knew the enemy's ſquadron was to the ſouthward, not to return to Madras to land the ſick and ſcorbutick of theſe two ſhips, but to proceed direct for Trincamale, and there to land the re-enforcement and military ſtores, as well as the ſick of the Sultan and Magnanime, without either ſeeking or ſhunning the enemy.

In purſuance of this reſolution, I ſtood

* *Superbe, Sultan, Hero, Monarca, Burford, Exeter, Magnanime, Monmouth, Worceſter, Eagle, Iſis, Seahorſe, Combuſtion fire-ſhip.*

with the ſquadron to the ſouthward, and on the 6th of April fell in with a French ſhip laſt from Mauritius, having on board deſpatches from France for their commanders in chief by ſea and land: this ſhip was chaſed on ſhore and burnt near Tranquebar, the officers and men eſcaping with the deſpatches.

On the 8th about noon, I came in ſight of the enemy's ſquadron, conſiſting of 18 ſail, in the N. E. quarter, and continued my courſe for this place. On the 9th, 10th, and 11th, the enemy ſtill in ſight. On the 11th having made the coaſt of Ceylon, 15 leagues to windward of Trincamale, I bore away for that place. On the 12th at day-light, the poſition of the enemy's ſquadron being altered by my bearing away, ſo as to give them the wind of our's I diſcovered them crouding all the ſail they could ſet after us; and their copper-bottomed ſhips coming up faſt with the ſhips in our rear therefore determined to engage them.

At nine in the forenoon I made the ſignal for the ſhips in our ſquadron to form the line of battle a-head on the ſtarboard tack, at two cables length diſtance from each other, the enemy then bearing N. by E. diſtant about ſix miles, and the wind at N. by E. they continued manœuvering their ſhips, and changing their poſitions in their line, till fifteen minutes paſt noon, when they bore away to engage us; five ſail of their van ſtretching along to engage the ſhips of our van, and the other ſeven ſail ſteering directly on our centre ſhips, the Superbe, the Monmouth, her ſecond a-head, and the Monarca, her ſecond a-ſtern. At half paſt one the engagement began in the van of both ſquadrons; three minutes after I made the ſignal for battle. The French Admiral in the Hero, and his ſecond a-ſtern the L'Orient, bore down on the Superbe, within piſtol ſhot. The Hero continued her poſition, giving and receiving a ſevere fire for nine minutes, and then ſtood on, greatly damaged, to attack the Monmouth, at that time engaged with another of the enemy's ſhips, making room for the ſhips in his rear to come up to the attack of our centre, where the engagement was hotteſt. At three the Monmouth had her mizen-maſt ſhot away, and, in a few minutes after, her main-maſt, and bore out of the line to leeward. At 40 minutes paſt three the wind unexpectedly continuing far northerly, without any ſea breeſe, and being careful not to entangle our ſhips with the ſhore, I made the ſignal for the ſquadron to wear, and haul their wind in a line of battle a-head on the larboard tack, ſtill engaging the enemy. At forty minutes paſt five, being in fifteen fathom water, and apprehenſive leſt the Monmouth might, in her diſabled ſtate, drift too near the ſhore, I made the ſignal for the ſquadron to prepare to anchor. At 40 minutes paſt ſix the enemy's ſquadron drew off in great diſorder to the eaſtward, and the engagement ceaſed, their admiral having ſhifted his flag from the Hero to the French Hannibal, on account of the Hero's diſabled ſtate; and ſoon after I anchored with the ſquadron, the Superbe cloſe to the Monmouth, in order to repair our damages, which, on board the Superbe and Monmouth, were very great in the hulls, maſts, ſails, and rigging; and almoſt all the ſhips had ſuffered conſiderably in their maſts, ſails, and rigging.

Much about this time the French frigate La Fine, being ordered, I ſuppoſe, to tow and aſſiſt their diſabled ſhip the Hero, fell on board his Majeſty's ſhip Iſis, and had actually ſtruck his colours to her; but taking advantage of the darkneſs of the night, and the ſtate the Iſis was in, juſt come out of action, in which ſhe had a number of men killed and wounded, and otherwiſe ill manned, the frigate got clear of the Iſis, and eſcaped.

An account of the number of officers and men killed and wounded on board the ſeveral ſhips of the ſquadron is herewith enclоſed.

On the morning of the 13th, at day-light, I found the enemy's ſquadron had anchored about five miles without us, in much diſorder and apparent diſtreſs; but they had loſt no lower maſts: both ſquadrons were buſily employed in repairing damages, drawing into order for defenſe, the enemy ſeeming to apprehend an attack from us, and I myſelf uncertain if they would not renew the engagement, in order to get hold of the Monmouth. In theſe ſituations both ſquadrons continued at anchor till the 19th in the morning, when the enemy's got under ſail with the land wind, and ſtood out to ſea cloſe-hauled, and at noon tacked with the ſea breeſe, and ſtood in for the body of our ſquadron, as if with intent to attack; but after coming within two miles of us, finding us prepared to receive them, they again tacked and ſtood to the eaſtward by the wind; and I have not ſince been able to learn certainly where they are gone. Having refitted the Monmouth in the beſt manner our ſituation would admit, with jury, main, and mizen-maſts, I ſailed with his Majeſty's ſquadron for this place on the 22d, and anchored here on the evening of the ſame day, immediately landing the re-enforcement and military ſtores deſtined for the garriſon, and the ſick and wounded.

In this ſituation of the ſquadron, and its men, I thought it beſt for his Majeſty's ſervice to remain at anchor here, and to ſet about the repairs of the hulls, maſts, and rigging of the ſeveral ſhips, while the ſick enjoy every benefit of freſh meat, vegetables, and wine on ſhore, for their recovery.

I have

I have the ſatisfaction to inform their lordſhips, that I ſhall be able to remaſt the Monmouth by the end of this month, from the ſpare ſtores on board the ſeveral ſhips; and that the damage they ſuſtained in the laſt engagement will be every way made good about that time.

Abſtract of the killed and wounded, on board his Majeſty's ſhips.

Ships.	Killed.	Wounded.	Total.
Superbe,	59	96	155
Exeter,	4	40	44
Magnanine,	—	17	17
Monmouth,	45	102	147
Monarca,	7	28	35
Worceſter,	8	26	34
Burford,	6	36	42
Eagle,	—	22	22
Hero,	2	13	15
Sultan,	—	9	9
Iſis,	6	71	77
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I have the ſatisfaction to inform their lordſhips, that I ſhall be able to remaſt the Monmouth by the end of this month, from the ſpare ſtores on board the ſeveral ſhips; and that the damage they ſuſtained in the laſt engagement will be every way made good about that time.

Abſtract of the killed and wounded, on board his Majeſty's ſhips.

Ships.	Killed.	Wounded.	Total.
Superbe,	59	96	155
Exeter,	4	40	44
Magnanine,	—	17	17
Monmouth,	45	102	147
Monarca,	7	28	35
Worceſter,	8	26	34
Burford,	6	36	42
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privately, but publickly and openly at noon day, to prevent all jealouſy and ſuſpicion, and ſo they broke up, and the meeting ended without effect. Before they parted, ſome Champagne was called for, and the Duke of Newcaſtle drank "Here's to a happier meeting." Mr. Pulteney immediately replied, out of Shakſpeare's Julius Cæſar,

If we do meet again, why, we ſhall ſmile;
If not, why, then this parting was well made.

A day or two paſſed, and nothing further was tranſacted; but then another meeting was deſired, at the ſame place, of the ſame company, and they met accordingly. The noble Duke ſaid that he was now commiſſioned by his Majeſty to give up every thing into the honourable gentleman's hands, and without the condition that was mentioned before: but only his Majeſty begged and entreated of him, if any proſecution ſhould be commenced againſt Sir Robert Walpole, though he might not chooſe to oppoſe it, yet that he would not inflame it; the thing was not inſiſted upon, but was left to his generoſity and good-nature. He made anſwer, that he was by no means a man of blood; what might be done, or might be proper to be done, he could not undertake to ſay; he muſt take the opinion and advice of his friends; but he thought the ſame parliamentary cenſure at leaſt ought to be inflicted for ſo many years of maladminiſtration. The noble Duke ſaid further, by authority from his Majeſty, that he hoped the honourable gentleman would not be for diſtreſſing the government, or making too many alterations now in the midſt of a ſeſſion of parliament, but that he and his friends would be content for the preſent with the removal of Sir Robert Walpole and a few others. The honourable gentleman was ſo far from ever intending to diſtreſs his Majeſty's government, that he had always the moſt dutiful thoughts and affections towards him: and he was ſenſible enough that to make all the changes now in the midſt of the ſeſſion would put too great a ſtop to the publick buſineſs, and throw every thing into confuſion. For upon new changes there muſt of courſe be new writs and new elections: and if the parliament ſhould be adjourned till all the members could be re-choſen, the buſineſs of the nation could not go on, nor the neceſſary ſupplies be raiſed in due time; and, if the parliament ſhould not be adjourned then thoſe who ſhould be turned out would, during the vacancies, be too ſtrong for thoſe who ſhould come in and might undo all that was doing and ſet every thing afloat again, ſo that there would be little leſs than a civil war in the parliament and in the nation. His moderation, therefore, was as great and conſpicuous as his prudence. He did not inſiſt upon a total change of every perſon belonging to the court; he acknowledged that he had no particular objection (for inſtance) to the noble Duke or the Lord Chancellor: but, he ſaid, that there muſt be an alteration of men as well as of meaſures; and for the preſent he inſiſted only upon the main forts of government being delivered into their hands, as their ſecurity for the reſt, that is, upon a majority in the cabinet council; upon a Secretary of State for Scotland; upon a Board of Treaſury and of Admiralty; and upon turning out ſome other perſons who were moſt obnoxious. Some of theſe points were controverted; but Mr. Pulteney inſiſting abſolutely upon them, they were at laſt yielded to him. It was not without ſome reluctance that his Grace aſſented; and he ſaid that he ſuppoſed the honourable gentleman would chooſe to be himſelf at the head of the Treaſury; it was his Majeſty's earneſt and repeated deſire that he would be. "No (ſaid the honourable gentleman) as the diſpoſition of places is put into my hands, I will accept of none myſelf; I have often declared againſt accepting any place, and will be conſtant to myſelf;" and named Lord Carteret to be at the head of the Treaſury, who bowed, and was very thankful to him for the honour he had done him, and readily accepted it. He named likewiſe Mr. Sandys to be Chancellor of the Exchequer under the Lord Carteret, and Sir John Ruſhout, Mr. Gybbon, and Mr. Waller for the other commiſſioners. A new Board of Admiralty was alſo named, and Sir John Hind Cotton was one of them. The Marquis of Tweedale was likewiſe appointed Secretary of State for Scotland. Theſe and ſome other matters were agr

agreed and adjuſted at this meeting; and, before they parted, the honourable gentleman declared, that he was under ſuch engagements with the Duke of Argyle, that he muſt acquaint him with all that had paſſed, and neither ſhould he oblige him to ſecrecy, but leave him at liberty to tell Lord Cheſterfield, or Lord Cobham, or any of his friends, as he ſaw proper, or not. The Duke of Newcaſtle with ſome unwillingneſs conſented to it; and ſo this meeting ended with better effect than the former. But during this time Lord Cobham and ſeveral others were forming a party among themſelves. For they were offended at Lord Carteret's being called to theſe meetings, whom they by no means loved or eſteemed; they reſented and took it ill that he ſhould be ſo much more conſidered and truſted than any of them. And this unſeaſonable, and I may ſay, unreaſonable jealouſy, aroſe to ſuch a height, that when Mr. Pulteney came to talk with his friends, and particularly to Mr. Waller, of what he deſigned for him, Mr. Waller heſitated whether he ſhould accept it, and was doubtful and ſcrupulous of coming in, unleſs the party were to come in one and all together. Mr. Pulteney demonſtrated the impracticability of ſuch a ſcheme at preſent; ſhowed him that they ſhould have power enough in their hands to ſecure all the reſt in future; conjured him not to begin a ſchiſm and diviſion among themſelves; entreated him not to give their enemies ſuch an advantage over them: for though they were too ſtrong for the court party now they were united, yet the court party would be too ſtrong for them if they ſhould be divided. Sir John Hind Cotton likewiſe raiſed ſome difficulties, which there is no need particularly to mention. And thus diviſions were growing up a-pace among thoſe, whoſe greateſt ſtrength conſiſted in their union.

The ſame party likewiſe got about the Prince, and infuſed their notions into him, inſomuch that his Royal Highneſs deſired Mr. Pulteney to meet ſeveral lords, in order to conſider and diſcourſe upon the matter in his preſence: there were to be the Duke of Argyle, the Earl of Cheſterfield, Lord Cobham, Lord Gower, Lord Bathurſt, and ſome others. It was unequal for one alone to engage ſo many great men, but, however, he was ſecure of the goodneſs of his cauſe, and only deſired that the Earl of Scarborough might alſo be preſent. They made their objections ſeverally, and he anſwered one and anſwered another. The main of what they urged was, that there ought to be a total change of adminiſtration; that the alterations intended were not ſufficient; that too many of Sir Robert Walpole's friends would be left about the King, and things would ſtill continue under his influence; he would direct and manage all behind the curtain. The honourable gentleman argued, that he could ſee no reaſon for theſe fears and apprehenſions. He could not anſwer, indeed, but Sir Robert Walpole might continue a greater perſonal favourite with the King than any of them, or than all of them together: but it could not be in Sir Robert Walpole's power to hurt them, if they kept united among themſelves; nothing could hurt them but their own diviſions. They had nothing elſe to fear; for they ſhould have the ſtaff in their own hands; and by the changes which were now to be made they ſhould have power enough to make any other changes which they might think proper at the end of the ſeſſion. For he had ſtipulated for his Grace, Lord Cobham, Lord Gower, the Marquis of Tweedale, Earl of Winchelſea, Lord Carteret, and himſelf to be of the cabinet council (Lord Cheſterfield was omitted for particular reaſons) and they ſeven would make ſo very great a majority, that they ſhould have the direction of every thing there. And then too they ſhould have all the power of the Treaſury in their hands; they ſhould have all the power of the Admiralty, and ſeveral other conſiderable places. What had they then to fear? If they were to make a thorough change at this time, there would be nothing but diſorder and confuſion: but theſe pledges in their hands at preſent, they ſhould have ſecurity enough for the future; all the reſt would follow of courſe, and they might command whenever they pleaſed. In ſhort, his Royal Highneſs declared himſelf ſatisfied with theſe reaſons, and it was unanimouſly agreed that they ſhould all go to court.

We have leſs occaſion to be particu-

lar in relating what paſſed at the Fountain tavern, as it was more publick, and is more generally known how there was a meeting there of Lords and Commons: how much the ſame objections were made, and much the ſame anſwers returned: how ſome indecent reflections were caſt upon the honourable gentleman, and particularly by the Duke of Argyle, who ſaid that a grain of honeſty was worth a cart-load of gold: how the honourable gentleman thought it very hard (as he might well think it very hard) for ſuch reflections to be caſt upon him, who had done every thing for them, and nothing for himſelf: how he thought it ſtill harder for ſuch reflections to proceed from one, who had enjoyed ſo many lucrative poſts under Sir Robert Walpole's adminiſtration, who had concurred in all his meaſures for ſo many years together, and conſequently had leſs merit in the oppoſition, having joined in it ſo very lately, after almoſt all the heat and burden of the day: he aſſured them, however, of his zeal for the common cauſe, and begged of them to beware of jealouſies, as the only thing that could ruin them: he preſſed unanimity at home, and the ſupport of the war abroad; he inſiſted that all things would be ſettled to their ſatisfaction, if they did not prevent it by their diviſions; and the greateſt part were ſatisfied, or ſeemed at leaſt to be ſatisfied, with his arguments and declarations.

Here were fine advantages given to the adverſe party; and no wonder that at court they remembered the old maxim, *divide et impera*, and reſolved to make uſe of it. For ſeeing and hearing of theſe things, they began now to recover their ſpirits, ſneered at the honourable gentleman, and ſaid ſcoffingly and inſultingly enough, that, he could not ſo much as command his own party, that he could not be ſure of his own friends, that his friends were falling off from him, and the like. It was intimated now, that his Majeſty did not approve of Lord Carteret for the firſt commiſſioner of the Treaſury, but was content that he ſhould be ſecretary of ſtate. His Majeſty would very willingly have placed the honourable gentleman himſelf at the head of the Treaſury; but ſince he had declined it, his Majeſty was deſirous that Lord Wilmington might ſucceed to it; his Majeſty had engaged his royal word to him that he ſhould ſucceed; he was his old and faithful ſervant, and the honourable gentleman and his friends could have no objection to him. His Majeſty alſo himſelf requeſted Mr. Pulteney to prevail with his friend Lord Carteret, to deſiſt from his purpoſe, which requeſt he the rather complied with, as he was ſatisfied that Lord Wilmington neither could nor would obſtruct their meaſures in the Treaſury, and as he knew very well that his friend Lord Carteret would excel ſo much more in one capacity than in the other, being more converſant in foreign affairs than in matters relating to the finances. A little afterwards ſome objections were made to the honourable gentleman's liſt of the Lords of the Admiralty; his Majeſty could by no means agree to make them all; and it was inſiſted that ſome of the King's friends (as they were called) ſhould be of the number. A demurrer was likewiſe made to ſome alterations, which had been ſtipulated and agreed. And thus was the court beginning to reap conſiderable advantages from the diviſions of the country party. However, the Duke of Argyle was reſtored to his places, Lord Cobham was reſtored to a regiment, and ſeveral other alterations were made which need not be here enumerated. But at the ſame time, the honourable gentleman was ſenſible of that noble duke's warmth of temper, and was afraid that ſome perſons might take advantage of it, and inflame him, and hurry him beyond the bounds of moderation. He was likewiſe apprehenſive that the noble duke might not be looked upon at court with ſo gracious an eye as he might expect; and though he was reſtored to all his places, yet he might not find himſelf reſtored to favour. He conjured him therefore to take no notice of it, as his grace knew the temper there well enough, in a little time he might be received more graciouſly; and he inſiſted upon his grace's word and honour, that he would not reſign his places without firſt acquainting him. His grace promiſed accordingly upon his word and honour. But Mr. Pulteney, tired and almoſt wearied out, went only for a day or two into the country for a little freſh air, and when he came to town again, the firſt thing he heard was, that

the Duke of Argyle had been at court that morning, and had reſigned all his places. He was heartily vexed, as a more fatal ſtep could not have been taken to undo all that he was doing; and while he was labouring all he could to reconcile the King to the country party, this he was certain would provoke and exaſperate him more againſt it. And then during that unhappy period, when he was confined by the ſickneſs and death of his dearly beloved and only daughter, the oppoſition had a mind to ſhow that they could be ſtill a formidable oppoſition, and carry things without him; and therefore they determined to move for a ſecret committee to be appointed for enquiring into Lord Orford's adminiſtration. Here we are ſorry to ſay, that the Lords Winchelſea and Carteret did not act the fair and candid part, in making uſe of his name without his authority, by intimating to his friends that it would be agreeable to him, if they would not attend any ſuch motion. Accordingly the motion was made while he was confined at home, and while Mr. Sandys was gone down to Worceſter to be re-elected; and, as it is very well known, was loſt by a conſiderable majority againſt it. But as ſoon as ever he could with decency appear again in public, to clear himſelf from all imputation of being the ſcreen that he was unjuſtly ſuppoſed to be, he made the motion himſelf for a ſecret committee to examine into Lord Orford's conduct for ten years laſt paſt, and he carried it: but at the ſame time deſired to be excuſed from being one of the committee, on account of ſome expreſſions which he had thrown out in the heat of oppoſition. No man was more deſirous than he, that the nation ſhould have juſtice; but then he would not have that juſtice ſullied by any thing that might look like perſonal pique and private revenge. If this enquiry terminated in nothing more effectual than it did, the defect muſt be attributed partly to the cold water, which had already been thrown upon it, and partly to the want of a bill to indemnify thoſe perſons who ſhould confeſs any corrupt practices, which bill was chiefly by his means carried through the Houſe of Commons, but was thrown out of the Houſe of Lords; and yet from the report of the ſecret committee, enough appeared to ſhow that ſomething worſe lay at the bottom. But ſtill jealouſies and diviſions prevailed more and more in the country party, and the court party not only recovered courage, but regained ſtrength, and the honourable gentleman between both, as it were between two fires, was really in a very unhappy ſituation, for as on one ſide the country ſuſpected him and were falling off from him, becauſe the court did not fulfil their engagements to him; ſo on the other ſide the court did not fulfil their engagements to him, becauſe they ſaw the country were falling off from him. The broad-bottom (as it was called) were now become the ſubject of deriſion. And his Majeſty would ſuffer no more of them to be placed about him. The Tories were treated as little better than Jacobites, and as altogether unfit for his Majeſty's ſervice. Inſomuch that the honourable gentleman at ſeveral audiences, and upon ſeveral occaſions, preſſed and urged again, and again, that the Tories were by no means Jacobites, but to uſe them as Jacobites was the ready way to make them ſo; that two thirds of the nation were Tories, and ſeveral of them were men of great eſtates and fortunes; and why ſhould his Majeſty make himſelf only the head of a party, when he might be King of the whole nation? He was himſelf a Whig, and his moſt intimate friends and companions were Whigs; and he would have the main body of the tree in his Majeſty's government to conſiſt of Whigs, but then he wiſhed to have ſome Tories inoculated and engrafted upon it. The Tories were not many of them maſters of numbers, or languages, and conſequently could not, and did not expect the firſt poſts in the government: but his Majeſty by giving a few places at court to ſome of the moſt conſiderable, and by making others lord-lieutenants of counties, and by ſome other marks of his royal favour, taking off the heads and leaders of them, might draw the teeth of all the reſt, and they could never more unite in oppoſition to his government. His Majeſty by theſe means might aboliſh all diſtinction of parties, and would enjoy a peaceable and glorious reign ever after. Theſe things the honourable gentleman enlarged, and inſiſted upon at ſeveral audiences; and he was determined not to go up into the Houſe of Lords, till he could prevail

vail at leaſt in ſome inſtances. That there were not more ſuch inſtances the oppoſition muſt thank themſelves; for indeed they had uſed him moſt hardly, and not only teaſed and worried him with their private jealouſies and ſuſpicions, but had ſlandered and reviled him in the moſt public and outrageous manner. It is no wonder therefore, after ſo many provocations, if he grew more indifferent to the party in general, and laboured principally to ſerve ſome particular men, for whom he had more regard, and who had more perſonal regard for him. Lord Gower and Lord Bathurſt he conſidered as men of very great figure and intereſt in their reſpective counties; but it was with the utmoſt difficulty, that he could carry his point for them and a few others of his friends. Lord Hervey ſtuck like a burr, and there was no bruſhing him off.

Lord Hervey, in his younger days, had a very ſcanty allowance from his father, but being a youth of promiſing parts, he was in a good meaſure ſupported by Mr. Pulteney, was long entertained in his houſe, and cheriſhed in his boſom, till like a ſerpent he ſtung him, wrote againſt him, and challenged, and fought with him, but was vanquiſhed at both weapons, the pen as well as the ſword, by the one made the general object of ridicule, by the other wounded and diſabled in the ſword arm. He was ſuch a wicked engine at court, that it was an arduous taſk to get him removed, and other changes made in favour of Lord Gower and Lord Bathurſt. The honourable gentleman was forced to ſtruggle hard, and to gain ground as we ſay by inches. He was determined, however, not to accept of a peerage, till he had ſucceeded in theſe inſtances at leaſt; and they all kiſſed hands together. His heart was alſo ſet upon promoting, and carrying, as far as lay in his power, thoſe popular laws, for which he contended when he was at the head of the oppoſition, and which the nation in a manner demanded and expected, and one of theſe popular laws was the Place bill, by which were excluded from the Houſe of Commons, the ſeven commiſſioners of the revenue in Ireland, the ſeven commiſſioners of the navy and victualling offices, the clerks of the Treaſury, Exchequer, Admiralty, &c. &c. in all above two hundred officers and placemen of different kinds. If more had been attempted, the whole would have miſcarried: but this was more than the people had ever gained before, at any one time, or by any one law of the ſame nature. Another of his popular laws was levelled againſt bribery in elections, and ſubjects every offender in this kind to a penalty of five hundred pounds: and this law he enforced in the firſt inſtance, by a proſecution for bribery at the Heddon election, and there have been other inſtances ſince, of the like exemplary puniſhment. Amongſt other popular laws, one was much inſiſted upon for the better regulation of elections, as ſeveral notorious abuſes had been committed by returning officers and others at the late general elections, a bill for this purpoſe was brought into the Houſe of Commons, and he ſupported it with all his eloquence; but it was found to be of too complicated a nature, and the rights of election were ſo various, that they could not at all be comprized and adjuſted in one bill, and therefore it was laid aſide for that time. The next ſeſſion it was thought proper to be divided into three bills, one for Scotland, another for the cities and boroughs in England, and a third for the counties. That for Scotland was paſſed into a law. The other for the cities and boroughs in England paſſed the Houſe of Commons, but was thrown out by the Houſe of Lords. He ſupported it in the Houſe of Lords, as he had done before in the Houſe of Commons; but he could not command a majority, and he complained upon this, as he had upon other occaſions, that the government would not do popular things, and then wondered that they were unpopular.

No man was ever a truer friend to the Britiſh conſtitution, or wiſhed more ardently than he, that thoſe deficiencies, which were left in it at the Revolution, were ſupplied, and that it was carried to the utmoſt perfection, which any human ſyſtem is capable of receiving. And it was extremely unjuſt that he ſhould be cenſured by one ſide as if he had power to do every thing, and at the ſame time, not be ſuffered by the other to do even thoſe popular things, which had been particularly ſtipulated and agreed between them. If he had bargained for himſelf, it would have

been another thing, but his bargains were all for the public, for the honour of the King, and for the benefit of the kingdom. He took nothing for himself, but what was preſſed upon him again and again, and he certainly obliged them much more by accepting it, than they intended to oblige him by giving it. A peerage, though no doubt very deſireable in itſelf for any man of family and fortune, yet could be no particular bribe or temptation to him; for it is what he might have had almoſt at any time, was offered to him at ſeveral times, and particularly by Queen Caroline. Her Majeſty was one day lamenting that he was ſuch an enemy to Sir Robert Walpole, and deſired by all means to reconcile and to make them friends. Mr. Pulteney replied, that he had no quarrel with Sir Robert Walpole but upon a public account; he was not an enemy to his perſon but only to his adminiſtration, as he thought that he adviſed their Majeſties to meaſures, which were neither for the intereſt of their family, nor for the good of the kingdom. Her Majeſty ſtill expreſſed her deſire to make them friends. And aſked him, "Why he would not go up into the Houſe of Lords; he ſhould have any title that he thought proper. "He humbly thanked her Majeſty, and ſaid that the Houſe of Commons was the field of action, and there he ſhould deſire to continue as long as he was able to ſerve his country: but when he found that he could no longer do the good that he would, or when he ſhould be more advanced in years, he might then perhaps be willing enough to end his days in that hoſpital of invalids. The time was now come that he could no longer do the good that he would, through the violence of one party, the artifices of the other, and the falſehood and treachery of both. Both had uſed him extremely ill, and he was glad perhaps to quit both, by going into that honourable retirement. We may therefore blame the oppoſition, we may blame the court, but no one can juſtly blame him, unleſs it be for not taking the poſt of prime miniſter: and yet, perhaps he choſe the better part. For when there cannot be, as the Roman orator ſays, *Negotium ſine periculo*, the next thing to be conſidered is certainly *otium cum dignitate*."

LETTERS *by the Right Hon.* THOMAS TOWNSHEND, *Eſq. one of his Majeſty's principal Secretaries of State, to the Right Hon. the* Lord Mayor *of the City of London: with Remarks.*

JUST when the nation was on tiptoe for the meeting of parliament, whether the premier dreaded the ſenate of the people, or whether his venal phalanx was not wholly completed, or whether the court of Verſailles amuſed the Britiſh cabinet with any thing like a negociation for peace is ſtill uncertain, but the following letter flung the community into a ſcene of the ſtrangeſt confuſion:

MY LORD,

HIS Majeſty's miniſters, anxious to prevent, as early as poſſible, the miſchief too commonly reſulting from ſpeculations in the funds during the uncertain ſtate of negociations for peace with the powers at war, and which it is for the general honour and intereſt of all great powers to avoid, have thought it their duty to aſk his Majeſty's permiſſion to communicate to you, for the information of the public, that the negociations for peace, which are carrying on at Paris, are brought ſo far to a point, as to promiſe a deciſive concluſion for peace or war, before the meeting of parliament, which will, on that account, be prorogued to the 5th of next month.

I have likewiſe his Majeſty's command to aſſure your Lordſhip, you will receive immediate notice of the iſſue.

I have the honour to be, &c.

T. TOWNSHEND.

REMARKS.

Such is the letter—The moſt curious epiſtle, I will venture to ſay, that ever infuſed curioſity into the minds of mankind. It partakes of four natures. It is Lacedemonian, Hibernian, Venetian, and Carthaginian. It is Lacedemonian in brevity, and Hibernian in accuracy. Mr. Townſhend is the right owner of theſe two virtues. No man can read the letter without having in the mind's eye, his collected reaſoning, his well conducted climax, his deciſive eloquence. The author lives in every

line. Its Venetian and Punic merits claim the First Lord of the Treasury for a parent. It is a principle in the government of Venice to debauch the people. Since the days of Claudius (who wrote a Treatise upon Hazard) there never was so effectual a summons to profligacy as this very letter. It sets the whole country a-gambling. All concerns for the state are inveloped in the zeal for betting. The minister may be his own master in this universal suspense, this general anxiety. He has intoxicated the whole nation; and, like a sordid courtezan, he may rifle the pockets, after debauching the senses of his victim. But, if the Venetian qualities of the letter did not emphatically vouch for the Earl of Shelburne, its Punic subtlety puts its second parent out of all question.

This letter is above all kindred. Like *Magna Charta*, like the miracles of the apostles, like the incarnation, it stands by itself—a supreme transaction—unprecedented, original, and unassimilating!

It has not escaped the wit even of the Common Council, and scarce an alderman who has not hammered out some droll thing in contempt of the Secretary of State's epistle.

A second Letter from Secretary TOWNSHEND *to his Lordship.*

Whitehall, Dec. 3.

MY LORD,

IN consequence of my letter to your Lordship, of the 22d of last month, I take the earliest opportunity of acquainting you, that a messenger is this moment arrived from Paris, with an account of provisional articles having been signed the 30th of November, by his Majesty's commissioners, and the commissioners of the United States of America, to be inserted in and constitute a treaty of peace, which is to be concluded when terms of a peace shall be agreed upon between Great-Britain and France.

The Right Hon the Lord Mayor.

REMARKS.

Such is the result of all the expectations which the publick have been taught to entertain of a peace from the Secretary's letter of the 22d of November. Never were the people of England more flagrantly gulled by any administration. It is hard to say whether their virtues or abilities are most to the honour of the country whose executive powers devolve on them. Such a composition as this from any man of a decent education would be contemptible. How that which is only *inserted in*, should at the same time *constitute a peace*, requires the genius of a minister to unravel. There is not, in fact, a grosser solecism in the language. And, to use an expression of Junius, it dances through the letter in all the mazes of metaphorical confusion.

HIS MAJESTY'S SPEECH TO BOTH HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.

Thursday, Dec. 5.

HIS Majesty came to the house in his usual state, and being seated on the throne, Sir Francis Molyneux, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, was sent with a message to the House of Commons, commanding their attendance in the House of Peers. The Commons attending accordingly, his Majesty was pleased to make the following most gracious speech:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

SINCE the close of the last session, I have employed my whole time in the care and attention which the important and critical conjuncture of publick affairs required of me.

I lost no time in giving the necessary orders to prohibit the further prosecution of offensive war upon the Continent of North America. Adopting, as my inclination will always lead me to do, with decision and effect, whatever I collect to be the sense of my parliament and my people: I have pointed all my views and measures, as well in Europe as in North America, to an entire and cordial reconciliation with those colonies.

Finding it indispensible to the attainment of this object, I did not hesitate to go to the full length of the powers vested in me, and offered to declare them free and independent states, by an article to be inserted in the treaty of peace. Provisional articles are agreed upon, to

to take effect whenever terms of peace ſhall be finally ſettled with the court of France.

In thus admitting their ſeparation from the crown of theſe kingdoms, I have ſacrificed every conſideration of my own to the wiſhes and opinion of my people. I make it my humble and earneſt prayer to Almighty God, that Great-Britain may not feel the evils which might reſult from ſo great a diſmemberment of the empire; and, that America may be free from thoſe calamities, which have formerly proved in the mother country how eſſential monarchy is to the enjoyment of conſtitutional liberty. Religion, language, intereſt, affections may, and I hope will, yet prove a bond of permanent union between the two countries: to this end, neither attention nor diſpoſition ſhall be wanting on my part.

While I have carefully abſtained from all offenſive operations againſt America, I have directed my whole force by land and ſea againſt the other powers at war, with as much vigour as the ſituation of that force, at the commencement of the campaign, would permit. I truſt that you feel the advantages reſulting from the ſafety of the great branches of our trade. You muſt have ſeen with pride and ſatisfaction, the gallant defence of the governor and the garriſon of Gibraltar; and my fleet, after having effected the object of their deſtination, offering battle to the combined force of France and Spain on their own coaſts; thoſe of my kingdoms have remained at the ſame time perfectly ſecure, and your domeſtic tranquillity uninterrupted. This reſpectable ſtate, under the bleſſing of God, I attribute to the entire confidence which ſubſiſts between me and my people, and to the readineſs which has been ſhown by my ſubjects in my city of London, and in other parts of my kingdoms, to ſtand forth in the general defence. Some proofs have lately been given of public ſpirit in private men, which would do honour to any age, and any country.

Having manifeſted to the whole world, by the moſt laſting examples, the ſignal ſpirit and bravery of my people, I conſidered it a moment not unbecoming my dignity, and thought it a regard due to the lives and fortunes of ſuch brave and gallant ſubjects, to ſhow myſelf ready on my part, to embrace fair and honourable terms of accommodation with all the powers at war.

I have the ſatisfaction to acquaint you, that negociations to this effect are conſiderably advanced, the reſult of which, as ſoon as they are brought to a concluſion, ſhall be immediately communicated to you.

I have every reaſon to hope and believe, that I ſhall have it in my power in a very ſhort time to acquaint you, that they have ended in terms of pacification, which, I truſt, you will ſee juſt cauſe to approve. I rely, however, with perfect confidence on the wiſdom of my parliament, and the ſpirit of my people, that if any unforeſeen change in the diſpoſitions of the belligerent powers ſhould fruſtrate my confident expectations, they will approve of the preparations I have thought it adviſeable to make, and be ready to ſecond the moſt vigorous efforts in the further proſecution of the war.

Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,

I have endeavoured by every meaſure in my power to diminiſh the burthens of my people. I loſt no time in taking the moſt decided meaſures for introducing a better œconomy into the expenditure of the army.

I have carried into ſtrict execution the ſeveral reductions in my civil liſt expences, directed by an act of the laſt ſeſſion. I have introduced a further reform into other departments, and ſuppreſſed ſeveral ſinecure places in them. I have by this means ſo regulated my eſtabliſhments, that my expence ſhall not in future exceed my income.

I have ordered the eſtimate of the Civil Liſt debt, laid before you laſt ſeſſion, to be completed. The debt proving ſomewhat greater than could be then correctly ſtated, and the propoſed reduction not immediately taking place, I truſt you will provide for the deficiency, ſecuring, as before, the re-payment out of my annual income.

I have ordered enquiry to be made into the application of the ſum voted in ſupport of the American ſufferers; and I truſt that you will agree with me, that a due and generous attention ought to be ſhown to thoſe who have relinquiſhed their properties or profeſſions from motives of loyalty to me, or attachment to the mother country.

As it may be neceſſary to give ſtability to ſome regulations by act of

parliament, I have ordered accounts of the ſeveral eſtabliſhments, incidental expences, fees, and other emoluments of office, to be laid before you. Regulations have already taken place in ſome, which it is my intention to extend to all, and which, beſides expediting all publick buſineſs, muſt produce a very conſiderable ſaving, without taking from that ample encouragement, which ought to be held forth to talents, diligence, and integrity, wherever they are to be found.

I have directed an enquiry to be made into whatever regards the landed revenue of my crown, as well as the management of my woods and foreſts, that both may be made as beneficial as poſſible, and that the latter may furniſh a certain reſource for ſupplying the navy, our great national bulwark, with its firſt material.

I have directed an inveſtigation into the department of the mint, that the purity of the coin, of ſo much importance to commerce, may be always adhered to; that by rendering the difficulty of counterfeiting greater, the lives of numbers may be ſaved, and every needleſs expence in it ſuppreſſed.

I muſt recommend to you an immediate attention to the great objects of the publick receipts and expenditure; and above all, to the ſtate of the publick debt. Notwithſtanding the great increaſe of it during the war, it is to be hoped that ſuch regulations may ſtill be eſtabliſhed, ſuch ſavings made, and future loans ſo conducted, as to promote the means of its gradual redemption by a fixed courſe of payment. I muſt, with particular earneſtneſs, diſtinguiſh for your ſerious conſideration, that part of the debt which conſiſts of navy, ordnance, and victualling bills, the enormous diſcount upon ſome of theſe bills ſhows this mode of payment to be a moſt ruinous expedient.

I have ordered the ſeveral eſtimates, made up as correctly as the preſent practice admits, to be laid before you. I hope that ſuch further corrections as may be neceſſary will be made before the next year. It is my deſire that you ſhould be appriſed of every expenſe before it is incurred, as far as the nature of each ſervice can poſſibly admit. Matters of account can never be made too publick.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

THE ſcarcity, and conſequent high price of corn, requires your inſtant interpoſition.

The great exceſs to which the crimes of theft and robbery, in many inſtances, accompanied with perſonal violence, particularly in the neighbourhood of this metropolis, has called of late for a ſtrict and ſevere execution of the laws. It were much to be wiſhed that theſe crimes could be prevented in their infancy, by correcting the vices become prevalent in a moſt alarming degree.

The liberal principles adopted by you concerning the rights and the commerce of Ireland have done you the higheſt honour, and will, I truſt, enſure that harmony which ought always to ſubſiſt between the two kingdoms. I am perſuaded that a general increaſe of commerce throughout the empire will prove the wiſdom of your meaſures with regard to that object. I would recommend to you a reviſion of our whole trading ſyſtem upon the ſame comprehenſive principles, with a view to its utmoſt poſſible extenſion.

The regulation of a vaſt territory in Aſia, opens a large field for your wiſdom, prudence, and foreſight. I truſt that you will be able to frame ſome fundamental laws, which may make the connection with Great-Britain a bleſſing to India; and that you will take therein proper meaſures to give all foreign nations, in matters of foreign commerce, an entire and perfect confidence in the probity, punctuality, and good order of our government. You may be aſſured, that whatever depends upon me ſhall be executed with a ſteadineſs which can alone preſerve that part of my dominions, or the commerce which ariſes from it.

It is the fixed object of my heart to make the general good, and the true ſpirit of the conſtitution, the invariable rule of my conduct, and on all occaſions to advance and reward merit in every profeſſion.

To inſure the full advantage of a government conducted on ſuch principles depends on your temper, your wiſdom, your diſintereſtedneſs, collectively and individually.

My people expect theſe qualifications of you; and I call for them.

COUR

COURT-MARTIAL FOR THE TRIAL OF LIEUT. GENERAL JAMES MURRAY.

At a COURT-MARTIAL *held at the Horſe-Guards before the Right Worſhipful* Sir Charles Gould, Knt. *his Majeſty's Advocate-General, on the Honourable Lieutenant-General* JAMES MURRAY, *late Governor of the Iſland of Minorca.*

GEORGE R.

WHEREAS it has been moſt humbly repreſented unto Us, upon the information of Sir William Draper, Knight of the Moſt Honourable Order of the Bath, Lieutenant-General of Our forces, and late Lieutenant Governor of the iſland of Minorca, that Lieutenant-General James Murray, late governor of the ſaid iſland, and commander in chief of our forces within the ſame, was, antecedent to the late ſiege, but after certain notice of the preparations making by the enemy for that purpoſe; as alſo during the ſaid ſiege, and ſubſequent thereto; guilty of flagrant miſbehaviour in the exerciſe of his command; as well as of culpable neglect in the ſeveral inſtances enumerated in a paper to this Our royal warrant annexed; and further, that the ſaid Lieutenant-General James Murray was guilty of a ſhameful profuſion and miſapplication of the publick money and ſtores; and alſo of rapacity and extortion during his ſaid command: and did unwarrantably commit divers acts of oppreſſion and cruelty, the particular inſtances whereof are ſpecified under theſe reſpective heads in the ſaid paper hereunto annexed: and whereas it hath been moreover repreſented unto Us, upon the humble complaint of the ſaid Lieutenant-General Sir William Draper, that the ſaid Lieutenant General James Murray, when his ſuperior in command, did much aggrieve and wrong him the ſaid Sir William Draper, by iſſuing an order on the 15th day of October, 1781, tending to diſhonour and diſgrace him, and to prevent him from doing his duty as Lieutenant-Governor, by falſely charging him with an attempt to take the command from him the Governor in Chief; and by ſuperſeding him the Lieutenant-Governor without juſt cauſe: and laſtly, by falſely giving out that the ſaid Lieutenant-Governor had adviſed him the Governor to ſurrender the place ſooner than he did: all which ſaid matters of repreſentation and complaint We think fit to be enquired into by a general court-martial; Our will and pleaſure therefore is, that a general court-martial be forthwith held upon this occaſion, which is to conſiſt of Our truſty and well-beloved

Sir George Howard,

Knight of the Bath, General of Our forces, whom we do appoint to be Preſident thereof;

And of Our truſty and well-beloved *Scudholm Hodgſon*, General;

Our truſty and well-beloved *John Lambton, Thomas Gage, Frederick Cavendiſh*, commonly called Lord Frederick Cavendiſh;

Our right truſty and right well beloved couſin *Henry Earl of Pembroke*;

Our truſty and well-beloved *Cyrus Trapaud, Sir William Boothby, Baronet, Benjamin Carpenter, Bigoe Armſtrong, Mariſcoe Frederick, William Evelyn, Philip Sherrard, George Lane Parker, William Alexander Sorell*, Lieutenant-Generals;

Our truſty and well-beloved *James Pattiſon, James Bramham*, and *Samuel Cleveland*,

Major Generals of our forces.

All of whom, or the ſaid preſident with any twelve or more of the ſaid other officers, may conſtitute the ſaid general court-martial: and you are to order the Provoſt Marſhal-General of Our forces, or his deputy, to give notice to the ſaid preſident and officers, and all others whom it may concern, when and where the ſaid court-martial is to be held, and to ſummon ſuch witneſſes as may be able to give teſtimony in this matter; the ſaid Provoſt-Marſhal and his deputy being hereby directed to obey your orders, and give their attendance where it ſhall be requiſite. And We do hereby authoriſe and empower the general court-martial to hear and examine all ſuch matters and informations as ſhall be brought before them touching the repreſentation and complaint aforeſaid, and to proceed in the

the trial of the ſaid Lieutenant-General James Murray, and in giving of ſentence according to the rules of military diſcipline. And for ſo doing this ſhall be as well to you as to the ſaid court-martial, and all others concerned, a ſufficient warrant.

Given at Our Court at St. James's, this 16th day of October, 1782, in the twenty-ſecond year of Our reign,

By his Majeſty's command,
THO. TOWNSHEND.

To Our truſty and well-beloved Sir Charles Gould, Judge Advocate General of Our Forces, or his deputy.

Inſtances of Miſbehaviour alledged againſt Lieut. General JAMES MURRAY, *by Lieutenant-General* Sir WILLIAM DRAPER, *referred to in his Majeſty's Warrant of the 16th of October*, 1782.

Bad conduct before the ſiege.

1ſt, Suffering the troops in garriſon at Fort St. Philip's to be without their officers, who lived at Mahon or George Town, in the month of February 1780, although there was, and had for ſome time paſt been an expectation of an attempt upon the iſland; the fortreſs of Fort St. Philip's being then alſo, from a variety of defects, in a very bad condition to ſuſtain the enemy.

2dly, Suffering the offices of the houſe called Stanhope's Tower, to continue undemoliſhed, which gave the enemy the great advantage of immediately taking poſt there, to the no ſmall detriment and annoyance of his Majeſty's troops.

3dly, Repairing the great road from Mahon to St. Philip's, by which the enemy's artillery was brought up to their batteries with the utmoſt eaſe, and this after he had repeatedly told the garriſon that they would be attacked.

4thly, Neglecting to withdraw the ſtores and troops from Citadella and Tournelles in proper time, although he had received ſtrong information from his Majeſty's miniſter at Florence, and from others, that the enemy's deſcent would ſpeedily take place, whereby thoſe troops and ſtores were intercepted and loſt.

5thly, Neglecting, on the deſcent of the Spaniards on the 19th of Auguſt, 1781, to order the naval and other ſtores in the marine arſenal to be ſet on fire, whereby thoſe important and valuable magazines fell into the hands of the enemy; and omitting to ſtation veſſels to prevent their rapid approach to Mahon, ſo that even his own goods, plans, and papers, were ſeiſed, and the troops retired into the fort with great confuſion, loſs, and diſgrace.

6thly, Suffering the enemy to carry on a ſap, and erect their batteries behind ſome weak ſtone walls; although it was obvious that a proper and vigorous exertion of the artillery would either have prevented, or at leaſt greatly retarded their approaches and conſtruction.

7thly, Suffering the enemy's barbet battery at the Ruſſian hoſpital to ſtand undemoliſhed for weeks together, although it might have been demoliſhed by the heavy cannon and howitzers of the garriſon.

8thly, Giving an order, dated Oct. 15, 1781, in words to the following effect: "No gun or any piece of ordnance hereafter to be fired in day-light without orders from the commanding officer of the artillery, who can upon the ſmalleſt notice communicate with the governor, who is ever watchful;" which order tended greatly to invite and facilitate the enemy's approach, and numerous opportunities of obſtructing their movements were thereby loſt.

9thly, Ordering ſeveral ſhips, and their contents (to a great amount) to be ſunk; among others the Minorca, a new frigate, which might have eſcaped in ſafety with only thirty five hands, and the General Murray privateer with twenty hands; which veſſels might have been uſefully employed for the King's ſervice.

Bad conduct during the ſiege.

1ſt, Giving out in publick orders, on the 8th day of January laſt (being the third day of the ſiege) "that the enemy's battering train was ſuch as had never before been brought againſt any place of the firſt magnitude ſince the invention of gunpowder; and that the garriſon might be aſſured that the defences of Fort St. Philip's had little or no dependence on its artillery;" which order tended to augment the terror of the enemy's attack, and to cool the zeal and ardour of the artillery men of the garriſon; and from the date of which

which order the fire from the place became almoſt extinct in the day time, and the enemy redoubled their efforts.

2dly, Abandoning and blowing up all the places of arms, and communications of the inner covered way, the night after he had given out, in publick orders, that, in caſe of alarm, he ſhould be found in the part of the inner covered way defended by the 51ſt regiment, and be the laſt man to retreat from it; the enemy at that time not being in any part within three hundred yards of the outer covered way, and no work having been taken, or even attempted.

3dly, Ordering the officers in the out-poſts to invite the enemy into them, with a view, as he ſaid, to blow them up with the works.

4thly, Surrendering the fortreſs and garriſon, at a time when the enemy, in the neareſt point of approach towards the covert way of the Queen's redoubt, was ſtill at the diſtance of two hundred and fifty yards, and had opened no battery nearer than five hundred yards, when no work had been taken, or once aſſaulted, except by cannon and ſhells, and not one of the numerous mines had been ſprung; when the mortars for throwing ſtones, and the ſougaſſes were prepared; and when there was no breach in any work below the cordon, nor a poſſibility of it, unleſs the batteries of the enemy had been advanced nearer.

5thly, Deſiring (with a view to magnify the ſickneſs of his garriſon, which it is admitted was ſickly, and thereby to juſtify his ſurrender) that the reſpective commanding officers ſhould march out their corps as weak as poſſible; and alſo with the like view of juſtification, ſuppreſſing, in his report to the ſecretary of ſtate, the mention of the marine corps, which alone conſiſted of 430 men fit for duty, with 125 artillery-men, beſides Greeks, Algerines, and Corſicans.

Bad conduct after the ſiege.

Suffering the Spaniſh general to turn him out of the fortreſs, before the articles of capitulation were ſigned, and not taking any hoſtages for the ſecurity of his garriſon.

Shameful profuſion and miſapplication of the public money and ſtores.

1ſt, Expending nine hundred pounds in the purchaſe of ſome wool, to make about ſeven traverſes on the top of the caſtle, although with the common materials or cantoon ſtones, four or five pounds for each would have ſufficed.

2dly, Miſapplying the maſons, artificers, and labourers, by cauſing them to work on the offices of Stanhope's Tower, for his own emolument.

3dly, Buying, or being concerned in ſeveral privateers, under the pretence of eſtabliſhing packet-boats to go to Italy for letters, the crews of which privateers were chiefly taken from the ſervice of the fort, and paid and victualled from the public money and ſtores, and the garriſon's ammunition ſent and expended on board the ſaid privateers.

4thly, Unneceſſarily purchaſing the Hannah privateer, on the public account at the expence of between three and four thouſand pounds.

5thly, Unneceſſarily bringing a conſiderable charge on the public by making two colonels, four lieutenant-colonels, two majors, and a great number of other officers, who received the pay of their new appointments, although the four battalions in garriſon were at low numbers, and all their field officers preſent (one excepted) beſides ſeveral brevet majors.

Rapacity and extortion.

1ſt, Obliging the troops, and inhabitants to receive in payment a guinea as four and twenty ſhillings, at which rate the 50,000l. ſent by government for contingencies, were iſſued, to the great diſcontent and detriment of the troops and inhabitants.

2dly, Exacting a large ſum by an arbitrary impoſition upon all auctions, to the great loſs of the parties concerned in them; notwithſtanding he agreed to take a fixed allowance from government in lieu of all perquiſites.

Oppreſſion and cruelty.

1ſt, Wantonly incenſing the minds of the principal gentry of the iſland againſt his Majeſty's government, by moſt violently diſarming and diſgracing them, becauſe a deſerter had not been diſcovered and given up.

2dly. Perſonally beating ſeveral of the Spaniſh priſoners, who were ſtanding at the door of their priſon breathing a purer air.

3dly, Impriſoning a man of good character, named Goya, for many weeks, without ſufficient cauſe, and without bringing him to any trial or examination,

mination, under which confinement Goya deſtroyed himſelf.

T. TOWNSHEND.

The Court Martial ſat on Tueſday the 12th of November. The priſoner and proſecutor both appeared in uniforms. General Sir George Howard, ſeeing a gentleman take notes, informed him that the court had no objection to his taking notes, provided no uſe were made of them during the trial; and that he ſhould be at liberty to continue, on condition, that at the riſing of the court, he ſhould give his notes to the Judge Advocate, who would ſeal them up, and deliver them to him again the next day; the ſame precaution to be taken every day, till the cloſe of the trial: Sir George obſerved, that the buſineſs before the court was of a very delicate nature; and that from the ſmalleſt error or inaccuracy in taking down the notes and publiſhing them, the honour of two very reſpectable officers might be injured: the gentleman availed himſelf of the indulgence of the court, and continued to take notes, which when the court roſe, he handed over to Sir George Howard; they were immediately ſealed up, and Sir Charles Gould took charge of them. Accounts of the examination of the witneſſes were printed daily notwithſtanding this caution till the 20th, when the following notification was ſent to the printers.

"The general Court Martial now ſitting upon the trial of Lieutenant-General-MURRAY, having thought fit to order that the ſeveral witneſſes produced on the trial, ſhould be examined apart, and conceiving that publications in the daily papers of paragraphs, repreſented as the ſubſtance of the evidence given each day, tend to defeat the good intentions of ſuch order, and to miſlead the minds of the public: I have it in command from the court, to require and enjoin you from henceforth, to deſiſt from any publications of the like ſort, and at the ſame time to give you notice, that his Majeſty's Attorney-General has directions to proceed criminally in his Majeſty's court of King's Bench againſt every printer and publiſher, who ſhall in future preſume to print or publiſh any part of the evidence given upon the ſaid trial, or any paragraph purporting to be the ſubſtance of ſuch evidence, or any animadverſions thereon, until all the evidence given on both ſides is cloſed and the trial ended.

Dated Horſe-Guards, this 20th day of November 1782.

CHARLES GOULD,
JUDGE ADVOCATE GENERAL.

LETTERS BETWEEN LORD SHELBURNE AND THE REV. MR. C. WYVILL.

THE following letters paſſed ſome time ago between the Earl of Shelburne and the Rev. Mr. Wyvill. On the 17th of October, 1782, a manuſcript copy of the ſecond addreſs, adopted on that day by the Yorkſhire committee, was tranſmitted to Lord Shelburne, together with a letter of the ſame date by their chairman: a copy of which is here given, and alſo his lordſhip's anſwer of the 24th of October, 1782.

"MY LORD, *York, Oct.* 17, 1782.

"I take the liberty to incloſe for your lordſhip's peruſal, a manuſcript copy of the ſecond addreſs to the Electors of Great Britain, agreed to by the committee of Aſſociation for the county of York, at a moſt numerous and reſpectable meeting held here this day.—It contains their juſt acknowledgments of your lordſhip's diſtinguiſhed exertions in the general cauſe of parliamentary reformation; and expreſſes their grateful ſenſe of your generous endeavours to accompliſh a coalition on the principles adopted by this aſſociation, and other reſpectable bodies in different parts of the kingdom.

"Theſe, I beg leave to aſſure you, are the genuine ſentiments of this committee; and not more warmly felt by any one member of it than by,

My lord, &c.

Earl of Shelburne. C. WYVILL.

SIR, *Boswood Park*, 24 *Oct.* 1782.

"I was yeſterday honoured with your letter of the 17th inſtant—The repeated approbation of the committee of the county of York gives me perſonally the greateſt ſatisfaction; and I am happy to find nearly the ſame opinions, which I expreſſed to this county laſt year, more ably, as well as more fully, inculcated in the addreſs you do me the honour to incloſe

incloſe to me. Their perſeverance muſt command general reſpect, and will, I truſt, finally conquer every difficulty in ſo ſound a cauſe.—As to myſelf, I am ſtill ready to enter into the ſtricteſt and moſt unequivocal union with any public man, or public body of men, who may be deemed, in point of national weight and opinion, competent to the effecting thoſe important ends.

"Words cannot expreſs how much I am alarmed at the public ſituation at home and abroad; or my apprehenſions for what may be the reſult.

"The diſintereſted zeal, as well as temperate conduct, which you have ſhewn in the public ſervice, has impreſſed me with a reſpect with which I muſt always remain, your's, &c.

SHELBURNE."

The Rev. Mr. Wyvill, Chairman, &c.

On Tueſday, November 19, printed copies of letters to the Lord-Mayor, ſigned C. Wyvill, incloſing an account of the proceedings of the Yorkſhire Committee of Aſſociation, at Burton-Hall, near Bedale, Nov. 1, 1782, were received by the general poſt from York by moſt of the members of the common-council, who have hitherto diſapproved of the proceedings of the Rev. Mr. Wyvill, and his Yorkſhire confederates, and being diſpleaſed at paying the poſtage, returned his letter by laſt night's poſt, incloſed in one directed to the Rev. Mr. Wyvill, at the York tavern in the city of York; of which the following is a copy:

"Sir, I this day received the incloſed by the general poſt, for which I was charged eight-pence; as I have not any perſonal knowledge of you, or ever had any correſpondence with you, I think you have taken an unbecoming liberty, in putting me to that expence.

"Your performance, in my opinion, is not worth eight-pence; and, as I eſteem you and your ſeditious connexions as enemies to Old England, I deſire no further correſpondence with you. Should you find a remorſe of conſcience, and feel yourſelf inclined to return me my eight-pence (you having received back your printed paper) I will accept it.

"Your's as a loyal ſubject ſhould be.

"*London Nov.* 19, 1782."

DESCRIPTION OF THE MONUMENT ERECTED IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY, FOR MAJOR JOHN ANDRE,

Deſigned by Robert Adam, Eſq. architect, and executed in ſtatuary marble by Mr. P. M. Van Gelder.

THIS monument is compoſed of a ſarcophagus, elevated on a pedeſtal, upon the front of which is engraved the following inſcription:

Sacred to the memory of
MAJOR JOHN ANDRE,
Who, raiſed by his merit at an early period of his life to the rank of Adjutant General of the Britiſh forces in America, and, employed in an important but hazardous enterpriſe, fell a ſacrifice to his zeal for his King and Country on the 2d of October, 1780, aged 29,
Univerſally beloved and eſteemed by the army in which he ſerved, and lamented even by his foes.
His Gracious Sovereign *King George* III. has cauſed this Monument to be erected.

On the front of the ſarcophagus, General Waſhington is repreſented in his tent, at the moment when he had received the report of the court-martial held on Major André; at the ſame time a flag of truce arrived from the Britiſh army, with a letter for General Waſhington, to treat for the Major's life. But the fatal ſentence being already paſſed, the flag was ſent back without the hoped for clemency in his favour.

Major André received his condemnation with that fortitude and reſolution which had always marked his character, and is repreſented going with unſhaken ſpirit to meet his doom.

On the top of the ſarcophagus, a figure of Britannia reclined, laments the premature fate of ſo gallant an officer. The Britiſh Lion too, ſeems inſtinctively to mourn his untimely death.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE NEW CENOTAPH, ERECTED IN GUILDHALL, TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE EARL OF CHATHAM.

ELEVATED on a baſe, fixed on a rock, the Earl of Chatham, in the habit of a Roman ſenator, appears gracefully looking on a figure repreſenting the City of London; his left hand ſuſtains the helm of government, whilſt his right embraces commerce, who, charged with her proper attributes, is moſt delightfully ſmiling on her kind protector, through whoſe zeal, aſſiſted by the four quarters of the world, ſhe is pouring plenty into the lap of Britannia.

The City, in her mural crown, with a look of gratitude, is addreſſing her noble friend, pointing the while to Commerce; at her feet are placed the emblems of induſtry, and on her right hand thoſe of Juſtice and Power. Upon the plinth is engraved the following inſcription:

"In grateful acknowledgement to the Supreme Diſpoſer of events, who, intending to advance this nation for ſuch time as to his wiſdom ſeemed good, to an high pitch of proſperity and glory, by unanimity at home—by confidence and reputation abroad—by alliance wiſely choſen and faithfully obſerved—by colonies united and protected—by deciſive victories by ſea and land—by conqueſts made by arms and generoſity in every part of the globe—and by commerce, for the firſt time united with, and made to flouriſh by war—was pleaſed to raiſe up, as a proper inſtrument in this memorable work,

WILLIAM PITT.

"The Mayor, Aldermen, and Common-council, mindful of the benefits which the city of London received in her ample ſhare in the general proſperity, have erected, to the memory of this eminent ſtateſman and powerful orator, this monument in her Guild-hall; that her citizens may never meet for the tranſaction of their affairs, without being reminded, that the means by which Providence raiſes a nation to greatneſs, are the virtues infuſed into gteat men; and that to withhold from theſe virtues, either of the living or dead, the tribute of eſteem and veneration, is to deny to themſelves the means of happineſs and honour.

"This diſtinguiſhed perſon, for the ſervice rendered to King George II. and to King George III. was created

EARL OF CHATHAM.

"The Britiſh nation honoured his memory with a publick funeral, and a publick monument, amongſt her illuſtrious men in Weſtminſter-Abbey."

Under this is an oval medallion, charged with the cap of liberty, inſcribed upon the turn up *Libertas*, richly adorned with laurels, feſtoons, &c. The back of the whole is a ſlab of moſt beautiful variegated marble.

SCOTCH MILITIA.

Edinburgh, October 24, 1782.

AT a general Michaelmas meeting of the juſtices of the peace and freeholders of the county of Perth, the meeting having taken into their moſt ſerious conſideration, the bill which was preſented to parliament laſt ſeſſion by the Marquis of Graham, "For the better ordering the militia forces in Scotland," and alſo the ſketch of a bill for better ordering the fenſible men in Scotland, framed by the noblemen and gentlemen who met lately at Edinburgh, and tranſmitted to the ſeveral counties in Scotland, for their conſideration: Reſolved, that it is the opinion of this meeting,

I. That it is highly expedient and requiſite, that this part of the united kingdoms ſhould at all times be provided with a proper and conſtitutional force for its internal defence againſt foreign enemies, and for the ſupport of the crown, and the rights and liberties of the people: and that a certain portion of the militia or fencible men thereof, ſhould be annually trained to the uſe of arms, for theſe great national purpoſes; it being the boaſt and birth-right of freemen to be able to defend themſelves and their

their country, and the degrading badge of slavery, to be denied that most useful as well as honourable of all privileges.

That at this time we are more particularly called upon to attend to this important object, when, surrounded by foes, we are in imminent danger of being attacked and insulted, and the honour and safety of the empire at stake; and when we have reason to flatter ourselves, that our wishes and endeavours to promote the security and welfare of the state will meet with encouragement and support from the wisdom and generosity of those who have already declared, in the acts of abolishing the militia in England, "That a well ordered and well disciplined militia is essentially necessary to the safety, peace, and prosperity of the kingdom," and we can never suppose that *an odious and ill-timed distinction will be made between any of his Majesty's loyal subjects in this island, contrary to every principle of justice and sound policy.*

II. That the meeting do not entirely approve of either of the above modes of forming an internal force, now laid before us for our consideration: the first having copied too closely after the acts for establishing the militia in England, and not being perfectly suited to the circumstances of this country; and the other having gone rather farther than was necessary in several particulars. But,

III. The meeting are very clearly of opinion, that a plan more restricted, less expensive and burthensome to the country, yet sufficient for training the people, by ballot and rotation, to the exercise of arms, may easily be devised and put in practice, by the concurrent, steady, and animated public spirit of the noblemen and gentlemen in the several counties. And for that end, that it would be most proper and necessary that committees should be named by the different shires to meet together at Edinburgh, in November next, in order to concert together the best mode of carrying this great and interesting national object into execution, and for framing a new bill to be presented to parliament early in the next session: and the meeting appoint his Grace the Duke of Athol, the Right Hon. Lord Gray, Sir John Wedderburn of Ballandean, Sir John Ramsay of Banff, General Graham of Gorthie, Mr. Haldane, of Gleneagles, Mr. Mercer of Aldie, Mr. Farquharson of Innercauld, Mr. Nairn of Dunsinan, Mr. Syth of Methven, and Mr. Macdonald of St, Martin, or any three of them, with full powers for that purpose, and authorise them to draw on the collector of the county (in whose hands money is now lodged) for such sum as may be fixed as the proportion of this county, for defraying the expence thereof; and the meeting are of opinion, that so soon as the committees of the different counties have agreed on what, at this alarming period, is the most constitutional and proper method of defending this country, a meeting of this county should be called by their committee to take the same into their further consideration.

IV. The meeting unanimously and heartily agree to return their best thanks to the Marquis of Graham, and to the other members of parliament, who with so much spirit and ability supported last session the bill then presented; and also to the noblemen and gentlemen who met lately at Edinburgh, and with so much zeal and propriety attended to the honour and interest of their country.

TRIALS BEFORE THE HIGH COURT OF ADMIRALTY.

Wednesday, Oct. 30, 1782.

SIR JAMES MARRIOTT, assisted by Lord Chief Baron Skinner, sat at the Old-Bailey for the trial of prisoners, indicted for the commission of crimes cognizable by the Admiralty of England.

Three prisoners only were brought to the bar, but the grand having ignored the bill preferred against one of them, there were no more than two brought to take trial,

Joseph Evans was indicted for having acted under the authority of a French commission, as an enemy of the King his Lord, he having been born his subject. The vessel on board of which he was found, was the Escamouteur privateer, taken by his Majesty's ship the Fly, Capt. Kelly. Captain Kelly produced the commission which had been brought to him by one of his men from the privateer; but Mr. Rose, counsel for the prisoner, objected to its

being read, becauſe the perſon who had brought it to Capt. Kelly, not being in court, there was of courſe no evidence that the commiſſion had actually been on board the Eſcamouteur, Capt. Kelly's teſtimony going no farther than that it had been delivered to him on board the Fly, by a man who ſaid he brought it from the privateer. Mr. Roſe having proved that the priſoner had at firſt paſſed for an Italian, and had been muſtered as a priſoner of war, aſked Capt. Kelly how he came afterwards to ſuſpect that he was an Engliſhman? Mr. Kelly anſwered, by gravely aſking how it was poſſible that an Engliſhman could be miſtaken for an Italian? The priſoner had been muſtered as a priſoner of war before the Captain ſaw him.

The next thing proved was, that the priſoner was a native of Norfolk. The witneſſes called to this fact were poſitive in the affirmative; but Mr. Roſe attempted to ſet their evidence aſide, by arguing, that in law the ſecond beſt evidence was not to be admitted, while there was a poſſibility of producing the very beſt; in the preſent caſe the rule was perfectly applicable; for the ſuppoſed parents of the man were alive in Norfolk, and might have been produced, if the agents for the proſecution had thought proper to call upon them. The omiſſion on this point might have been from delicacy and humanity, but it was fair for him to avail himſelf of the legal plea which the omiſſion afforded him. The objection, however, was over-ruled.

When the Lord Chief Baron was ſumming up, he obſerved, that as the commiſſion produced in court had not been proved to have been the commiſſion under which the Eſcamouteur had acted, the counts founded on the idea of ſuch a commiſſion muſt of courſe fall to the ground. But there was ſtill another count, which, if proved, would affect the priſoner's life as much as the others; and that count was, that he had adhered to, and comforted the King's enemies in acts of hoſtility againſt his ſubjects. In ſupport of this count it had been proved, that when Capt. Kelly took the Eſcamouteur, ſhe had two Engliſh veſſels in company, which ſhe had made prizes: it was proved alſo, that the priſoner had been on board: it remained with the jury to determine, whether he was there of his own free will, or compelled to act againſt his King and country. The priſoner was, after a very ſhort conſultation, found *Guilty*.

John Banniſter was the other priſoner. He was indicted for having been on board a Dutch privateer, and to have aſſiſted in capturing the Sally belonging to Hull. The maſter of the Sally appeared, and proved the taking of his ſhip; that he ſaw the priſoner on board the Dutchman, that he knew him very well, and that he ſaw him take a watch from the maſter of the Jane, which had been captured the day after the Sally was taken. The priſoner acknowledged that he had taken the watch, but inſiſted that it was in order to preſerve it for the right owner, from whom it would have been ſoon taken by the reſt of the crew; and that he aſſigned this reaſon to the owner at the time; but the witneſs ſaid that no ſuch reaſon had been at all aſſigned at the time.

The proofs brought to prove the priſoner a native of Yorkſhire were unneceſſary, as he himſelf admitted the fact; and pleaded, in anſwer to the charge, that having been taken on board an Engliſh privateer, and carried into Dunkirk, he had eſcaped to Fluſhing, where he muſt have ſtarved, if he had not gone on board a Dutch privateer: but that he never forgot his country, to which he had it always firmly in his mind to deliver up the enemy's ſhip, if ever it ſhould be in his power: that, having this intention, he at laſt had found an opportunity to carry it into execution; and that having entered the Humber, he, in concert with another Engliſhman, had contrived to get the Dutchmen, fourteen in number, under the hatches, and running the veſſel on ſhore, he had immediately ſurrendered himſelf and the ſhip to the regulating Captain at Hull. This officer was in court, and confirmed all this ſtory, as far as it related to the running of the ſhip on ſhore, and ſurrender; as did alſo two other officers, one of whom proved, that when the privateer ran on ſhore, none were on deck but the priſoner and another Engliſhman, the Dutchmen being then all below. However, two of the officers gave it as their opinion, that the running on ſhore and the conſequent ſurrender, were matter

matters not of choice, but of neceſſity, as from the wind and weather; the veſſel could not get out to ſea; another proved that there was ſcarcely beef enough for two days: and only a ſmall quantity of flour and damaged bread. Upon the whole of the evidence, the jury found the priſoner *Guilty*, but recommended him to mercy.

Sir James Marriott then paſſed ſentence of death upon the two unhappy men; and obſerved, that though perhaps his Majeſty might, in his gracious pleaſure, extend his royal mercy to them, ſtill he would not adviſe them to entertain hopes, leſt it might be neceſſary to make examples, to check, if poſſible, the commiſſion of a crime, which ſeemed to be the characteriſtick of Engliſhmen of the preſent age—*the renunciation of the allegiance due to their Sovereign.*

This concluded the buſineſs of the court, which was adjourned, at a quarter after three o'clock, to the month of March next.

LETTERS FROM LORD GEORGE GORDON TO THE EARL OF SHELBURNE.

WE are happy to find that the ſerious alarm which the dreadful riots in 1780 gave this young nobleman has not totally ſuppreſſed his attention to publick men and meaſures. The preſent is a criſis which ought to put every man of ability and virtue in motion. The empire is now in circumſtances which require the aſſiſtance of all her ſubjects. His lordſhip however cannot be too cautious how he deals with thoſe ignorant and deluded people who authoriſe his publications. This eſpecially, circumſtanced as he is, is certainly one of the many caſes in which *to be too buſy there is ſome danger.* The very great impreſſion, however, which this extraordinary genius has made on the publick, his high rank and ſingular ſhrewdneſs of remark, and the acceſs he ſtill finds to the firſt characters in the kingdom, renders all his productions entitled to ſome ſhare of the general attention.

Copy of a Note from Lord George Gordon to the Right Hon. the Earl of Shelburne.

" LORD George Gordon preſents his compliments to the Earl of Shelburne, and begs his lordſhip will do him the favour to inform him whether his Majeſty's preſent cabinet approve of the declaration made in the letter, ſaid to be written by Sir Guy Carleton and Admiral Digby to General Waſhington—' That his Majeſty, in order to remove all obſtacles to that peace which he ſo ardently wiſhes to reſtore, has commanded his miniſters to direct Mr. Grenville, that the independency of the Thirteen Provinces ſhould be propoſed by him, in the firſt inſtance, inſtead of making it a condition of a general treaty?'

" Lord George would not have aſked this queſtion to ſatisfy any private curioſity; but he thinks it his duty to the King, to acquaint Lord Shelburne, as prime miniſter, that great bodies of the people in the united kingdom of Scotland, are daily preſſing Lord George, in the ſtrongeſt terms, and in the moſt affectionate expreſſions, to write his ſentiments to them on the preſent ſtate of publick affairs in the united kingdoms; and Lord George finds, among other ſerious matters, that the late letter, ſaid to be written by his Majeſty's commiſſioners at New-York, not being publickly authenticated in the London Gazette, alarms the ſuſpicions of thoſe who ardently wiſh for peace with their brethren, that that letter is a forgery, and that peace with America is not intended:—and on the other hand, not being contradicted by the King's preſent ſervants, it cauſes the greateſt anguiſh and diſguſt to thoſe who have conſcientiouſly approved and ſupported the American war.

" The people of Scotland are much diſtracted and diſturbed with this apparent miſunderſtanding in the cabinet of the united kingdoms, thinking the honour of the united kingdoms is trifled with; and they are anxious in the higheſt degree to receive ſome information that they may depend upon in ſo affecting a concern as the independency of America is to their own national, particular, and immediate intereſt. Lord George, therefore, hopes Lord Shelburne will condeſcend to inform him whether the propoſal of independency, in

in the letter ſaid to be written by the King's commiſſioners, is, or is not, a meaſure to be adhered to by his Majeſty's preſent adminiſtration?

"Lord George has the honour to aſſure Lord Shelburne, that he wiſhes he could underſtand and approve of the meaſures of the King's counſellors, that he, and thoſe who act with him, might have an opportunity of demonſtrating the uprightneſs, and loyalty of their proceedings and intentions, and of exerting themſelves, according to their vocations, to the uttermoſt of their power, in ſupport of good government, the true intereſt of the people, the honour and happineſs of the King's Majeſty and his poſterity, and the true publick liberty, ſafety, and peace of the three kingdoms of Scotland, England, and Ireland."

Welbeck ſtreet, Oct. 15, 1782.

On the King's Speech; the Affairs of Ireland; Lord Mansfield; Lord Loughborough; the King's Teamen at Boſton; United Rebel States; Quebec Bill; Popery Bill; his Conferences with the King and with Lauren-, Preſident of the Rebel Congreſs; his Preſbyterian Book; Popery and Prelacy; Duke of Richmond, Lord Stormont, and Mr. Pitt.

I Have no pleaſure in writing to you; but the dark and dangerous ſituation of the preſent politics of theſe kingdoms makes it neceſſary that your lordſhip ſhould be dealt with roundly, freely, and conciſely, by noblemen of ancient families, who are independent in their circumſtances, and not connected with the preſent court, and who have no other public object at heart than that of exerting themſelves according to their vocations, to the uttermoſt of their power, in ſupport of good government, the true intereſts of the people, the honour and happineſs of the King's Majeſty and his poſterity, and the true public liberty, ſafety, and peace of the three kingdoms of Scotland, England, and Ireland.

With reſpect to certain parts of an uncommon long ſpeech (which ſpeech, to follow parliamentary decorum and example in ſtating our objections to it, we are to ſuppoſe to be the ſpeech of him who wrote it, and not the ſpeech of him who read it) I moſt heartily concur with Mr. Fox and Mr. Burke in all the exceſs of ridicule they have treated them with, in orderly language approved of by the Speaker. But not being galled and fettered by the inconſiſtencies of the conduct of the Rockingham and Shelburne parties, when they were taken into office and power, I beg leave to go a little further, my lord, and ſay a word on other parts of that amazing length of ſpeech, which your lordſhip ſaw it did not ſuit the orators to touch on.

Now, for example: Your lordſhip may recollect that the ſpeech of the gentleman who wrote it, touches certain lords and gentlemen upon a ſore place—the liberal principles they adopted concerning Ireland——as doing them the higheſt honour—encreaſing harmony—&c. And when your lordſhip comes to look in the Iriſh news, to mark how theſe fine words tally with the truth, you will find on the 26th of November (the very day parliament was to have been opened with a ſpeech from the throne) the following intelligence from Dublin:

"Notwithſtanding the repeal of the 6th of George I. notwithſtanding Mr. Grattan's act to take away the writs of error from the King's Bench here to the King's Bench in England, Lord Mansfield, in the caſe of Holland againſt Barry, has had the preſumption to entertain a writ of error, and to decide upon it."

I have never had the honour of any perſonal acquaintance with the Earl of Mansfield, and yet I don't like to ſee the Lord Chief Juſtice of the Commonwealth of theſe kingdoms repreſenting the King on his bench of juſtice, charged with preſumption for the execution of his office, according to the laws of the land. My lord, it is not many months ago, ſince they burnt Lord Loughborough in effigy in Ireland, the Chief Juſtice of the Common Pleas, for his ſpeech in the Houſe of Peers, which ſpeech, to my mind, was one of the moſt conſtitutional charges his lordſhip ever delivered.—Is this your harmony, my lord? Are theſe benefits to be encreaſed upon us under your adminiſtration? Are theſe the higheſt honours of the liberal principles? My lord, theſe are ugly ſymptoms of harmony. They are like the high honours conferred on the King's teamen at Boſton. They look like anarchy and confuſion, and the utter ſubverſion of good government, the true intereſts of the people,

people, the honour and happineſs of the King's Majeſty and his poſterity, and the true public liberty, ſafety, and peace of the three kingdoms of Scotland, England, and Ireland.

I now come to the main ſubject of this letter.

I was pretty cloſe to the King when his Majeſty read his moſt gracious ſpeech to both Houſes of Parliament; and I obſerved with ſome ſatisfaction, a laudable expreſſion in the laſt part of the fourth paragraph relative to the United States of America, in which his Majeſty ſolemnly made this declaration:—"Religion—language—intereſt—affections, may, and I hope will, yet prove a bond of permanent union between the two countries: to this end neither attention nor diſpoſition ſhall be wanting on my part."

I ſolemnly make the ſame declaration; and to the end of ſhewing that neither attention nor diſpoſition ſhall be wanting on my part to countenance the crown when I can do it with honour to myſelf, or to promote a right bond of permanent union between the two countries as ſoon as poſſible, I now publicly call on you, Earl of Shelburne, and the reſt of the King's cabinet, to ſecond his Majeſty's hopes and diſpoſition, on this head, immediately in parliament, to prove that you and they are not deficient in your duty, to demonſtrate to Proteſtants the ſincerity of his Majeſty in that gracious declaration to his parliament. This will ſhew your temper, your wiſdom, your diſintereſtedneſs, collectively and individually——The people expect theſe qualifications of you; and we ſhall ſoon know whether it is the fixed object of your heart to make the general good and the true ſpirit of the conſtitution the invariable rule of your conduct. All this may be done in a few days, my lord; and the characters of his Majeſty's preſent cabinet may have the advantage of becoming very clear and conſpicuous in the home department, and Europe, and America before their wiſdom, prudence, and foreſight are turned out to graze in the large field of India, and to attempt the regulation and government of vaſt territories in a freſh quarter of the world.

My lord, if you are ſincere in putting the good promiſes of the King's ſpeech into practice, call a cabinet directly—to day—and make it a meaſure, that the Chancellor of the Exchequer do move for the repeal of the Quebec bill. And make it another meaſure, that Mr. Secretary Townſhend do move for the repeal of the Popery bill for England, as being both neceſſary heads of proof of ſincerity in ſupporting his Majeſty's gracious diſpoſition.

If any of the cabinet argue againſt the repeal of the Quebec bill, call for declaration of Independence. Read the article to them concerning the Quebec bill. Your lordſhip after theſe words, *the hiſtory of the preſent King of Great-Britain, is a hiſtory of repeated injuries and uſurpations, all having in direct object the eſtabliſhment of an abſolute tyranny over theſe States. (To prove this, let facts be ſubmitted to a candid world)* will find that Congreſs have conſcience to enumerate no leſs than twenty-nine reaſons for independence. The Quebec bill is one of them. In theſe words: *For abolißing the free ſyſtem of Engliſh laws in a neighbouring province, eſtabliſhing therein an arbitrary government, and enlarging its boundaries, ſo as to render it at once an example and fit inſtrument for introducing the ſame abſolute rule into theſe colonies.* This reaſon will ſupport your motion ſtrongly: and Baron Aſhburton will ſecond you on this firſt head of proof of the religious attention and diſpoſition of the cabinet; for Mr. Dunning, you know, was ever ready to ſpeak, and to vote too, for the repeal of the Quebec bill, year after year, before he was made a lord.

If any of them argue againſt the repeal of the Popery bill for England, tell them that I ſay Mr. Secretary Townſhend is the man who firſt led me to the ſecret that the Popery bill for England was in conſequence of the private correſpondence with the head of the Popiſh clergy in Scotland, through one of the Scots judges, for the purpoſe of arming the Papiſts againſt colonies, and not from any mild, benevolent views of parliament, as was ſet forth by the orators, and in the ſecond edition of the Popiſh memorial, to ſkreen the real deſign from the Engiſh. Tell them, too, that I had ſeveral conferences with the King about that bill, and that his Majeſty ſeemed very condeſcending and gracious towards me, and told me that he had taken no part in it, parliament did it, and that he had not been privy to any tranſaction of the nature I mentioned to him,

and aſked the name of the Scots judge. Much more of a moſt ſerious nature paſſed between us. But from a delicacy and pity for other peoples characters, and not from any fear of my own, I hope I ſhall ſee no occaſion to publiſh the accounts of theſe dark tranſactions. Indeed, if it ſhould ſo happen that I die before the perſons concerned, in that caſe it will be neceſſary, in juſtice to my family, my honour, my loyalty, and my memory, that all the bloodſhed, misfortunes, and calamities attending thoſe bills ſhould be ſaddled on the right ſhoulders.—Matters of account can never be made too public. Tell them, alſo, my lord, that my friend, Mr. Preſident Laurens, and I (after his innocence was diſcovered, and he was releaſed from the Tower) had ſeveral cordial converſations together, at my houſe, on public affairs and perſons throughout Europe, as well as in America; and I found that Congreſs had a very clear gueſs and idea of the origin and intent of this bill, before even his excellency was diſpatched as ambaſſador to their High Mightineſſes the States General of the United Netherlands; though they could not be minutely acquainted with the private tranſactions preceding it. You may aſſure the cabinet, that this bill would have been enumerated as a thirtieth reaſon for independence, if that unfortunate event for theſe kingdoms had not taken place years before that bill was paſſed. And tell them laſtly, that religion, language, intereſt, and affections call for the repeal of both theſe acts.

If theſe reaſons do not prevail with St. James's cabinet, read them the large volume of home expreſſions in the honeſt declarations and reſolutions of the church and people of Scotland againſt that act being attempted in any ſhape whatſoever in their kingdom. Your lordſhip knows his Majeſty was once graciouſly pleaſed to refuſe this valuable book from my hands, but I'll ſend it to him yet, if attention and diſpoſition are not wanting to receive it properly.

After your lordſhip has taken all theſe pains with the cabinet, to obtain a repeal of thoſe obnoxious acts, by way of renewing ſome bond of affection and confidence between the two countries, you will have done your duty by ſhewing that neither attention nor diſpoſition was wanting, on your part, to put into practice the beſt and cleareſt part of any of the promiſſory paragraphs in his Majeſty's moſt gracious ſpeech.

Now, my lord, let us conſider a little what effect the laudable expreſſion in the laſt part of the fourth paragraph will have in the United States of America provided nothing efficient is done immediately by parliament to the ſame end on their parts? Why, my lord, Congreſs won't read a ſyllable of all that fine long ſpeech (except for curioſity) any more than if it was the ſpeech of the Mahrattas. And indeed, when one examines how matters ſtand at preſent, there is but little to be ſaid to a right Preſbyterian American upon the ſcore of religion—and affections. If you talk to him upon the danger his religion and liberties are in from his alliance with France where Popery is the eſtabliſhed government, he allows all you can advance on that head directly, ſees the danger more clearly than you do in ſeveral points of view, and tells you that he guards againſt any evil conſequences from that alliance to the uttermoſt of his power, in the right old covenant phraſeology; and he will tell you, at the ſame time, that he has a confidence in the King of France, but is continually watching over him (as the Duke of Richmond and your colleagues are pleaſed to ſay of your lordſhip;) and that he takes all the advantages of his great and good ally's preſent protection and affections to ſecure his own religion, intereſts, and independence. But when one preſumes to talk to him of the King of England, he tells you freely and roundly that Popery and Prelacy, two ſiſter grievances to preſbyterians, are both countenanced by law and government in England, under our gracious ſovereign; and as for your affections, he laughs at you, and then throws the Quebec bill and the Engliſh Popery bill in your face.

And what will the people of Scotland and England ſay of your lordſhip, if nothing is practiſed by the cabinet to promote a religious confidence on government, after what was read by his Majeſty on the throne? My lord, the Scots and Engliſh know better than to ſpeak ill of the crown: that would be to affront themſelves, and their own doings. But in a month's time they won't believe it was the King's moſt gracious ſpeech, if the ſolemn paragraph is not fulfilled.

filled. They will ſurely obſerve order, and parliamentary decorum, like Lord Stormont, calling it the ſpeech of the miniſter, and declaring they don't believe a word in it.

I have endeavoured, as to ſerioufneſs and plainneſs in theſe few remarks on his Majeſty's pious profeſſion, to adapt them to the taſte and capacity of Mr. Pitt; as his abilities, and inexperience, and pompous inflated ſtyle of ſpeaking are no way competent to attach any impreſſion on Mr. Burke's obſervations. Religion is maiden ground for the juvenile character to tread on; a fair field to diſplay his gravity to advantage. His virgin eſſay on that ſacred theme will be eagerly ſought after by all parties. But, for all that, he cannot be too explicit, in theſe enlightened times, in declaring himſelf at once for the true proteſtant intereſt, unleſs ſuch language has become unparliamentary and inelegant when foreign negociations and treaties are on the carpet. I am, &c.

G. GORDON.

Welbeck ſtreet, Dec. 10, 1782.

P. S. I ſhall, as a profeſſional man, addreſs your lordſhip, or Viſcount Keppel, in a few days, on the affair faintly alluded to by the Earl of Sandwich and Commodore Johnſtone.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

A Key to the Modern Syſtem of moral and political Empiriciſm; or, a new Catechiſm à-la-mode, for the uſe of St. Stephen's Chapel, and all ſober families in the Beau Monde.

(Continued from our Magazine for November, p. 508.*)*

Q. YOU ſaid your political and modiſh ſponſers did vouch for you, that, like a true Tory man of the world, or fine gentleman, you ſhould keep and improve all the modes, precepts, and punctilios moſt in vogue. Tell me how many there be.

A. Ten.

Q. Which be they.

A. The ſame which prevail in court and camp, and church and ſtate, ſenate and ſynagogue, in the bench of biſhops and 'Change-Alley, the Tabernacle and Carliſle-houſe, among broad bottoms and round heads, macaronies and Methodiſts, quacks and Quakers.

I.

Thou ſhalt have none other gods than Cupid, or Venus, or Momus, or Mercury, or Bacchus, or ſuch of their old and obſolete godſhips as may improve thy ſuppleneſs, ſubtilty, pliability, or inſignificance.

II.

Thou ſhalt not make to thyſelf any graven, or carved, or ſculptured, or molten, or painted images. But ladies who own no preſcriptions, ſave thoſe of the faſhion, to make their faces of a piece with their heads, which by figure, wool, animalcula, paſte, and pearl, reſemble the lively and ſemi-circular poſteriors of a peacock; and their enormous bouncing bottoms which render one end quite as unnatural and ſhocking as another may innocently enough daub and defile as much as they pleaſe. Then, to encourage arts and ſciences, and gratify the pride of peerage, and foſter publick curioſity, the native ornaments of Temple-bar may adorn the windows of a picture-ſhop; and, as comick are often but a prelude to tragical ſcenes, the people who pay ſo handſomely for their rattles have a right to enjoy them. Neither muſt the pencil of the ſatiriſt be inhibited. Caricatura is the daughter of nobility, the plaything of royalty, the idol of the witty, and the ſcourge of the gay. She can make the whole motley and groteſque congregation of ſharks, ſharpers, praters, and paraſites, who neſtle and propagate about court, contribute to the good-humour of every ſtreet and thoroughfare in town, dignify the head of a gooſe with a diadem, an ais with preferment, a pug with a ſtar, a ſpaniel with a ribbon, and a magpie with a garter; divide the delicate attention of a prince between a courtezan and a bottle, or wenching and ſwilling; make a jockey of a duke, a Merry-Andrew of an earl, a pimp of a biſhop, an eavedropper of a judge, an Atlas of a miniſter more viſibly ſecumbing under the weight of honours and emoluments than that of the ſtate, and the favourite Veſtris in company with a character much too popular and illuſtrious for

Tories ever to forgive the ſcorn and ſport of an old cornuted and diſappointed viſcount. But thou ſhalt not bow down to Whigs or whiggiſh principles, nor worſhip aught in earth or heaven ſave the miniſter and thy miſtreſs, who are ſo extremely jealous of their intereſt and influence as to reſent the leaſt approaches to apoſtacy with the ſterneſt implacability; but ever affect the moſt perfect regard for all who love them and keep their commandments.

III.

Thou ſhalt not take the name of thy patrons or party in vain, ſo as to ſubject them or their conduct to any unneceſſary imputation, or bring them nto any ſcrape that can be fairly or unfairly laid to the charge of the patriots, ſince miniſterial oſtenſibility is now almoſt as crazy as their credit. But there is another name with which every faſhionable tongue is tipt, without which thy converſation were as blunt and vulgar as a hat without a cockade, as a thigh without a ſword, the phiz of a coxcomb without a ſimper, or the hips of a beauty without a hoop. And then it is not taking it in vain when it gives energy to voice, and dignity to language, frights a ſlave into obedience, or a wench into love, procures a place, ſaves a Tory, or hangs a Whig.

IV.

Remember that thou keep ſacred the ſabbath-day, eſpecially from walking or drinking tea or coffee in the Promenade, or talking about popery or politics in groupes or clubs. Get drunk as often as you like, ſpeak as much ſcandal and blaſphemy as you pleaſe, drink any thing, do any thing, go any where but in ſixpenny theatres and Carliſle-houſe. For theſe are conſecrated not by one biſhop or all biſhops, but over and above by the whole legiſlature. Kenſington Gardens, St. James's Park, Brookes's, Bagnigge-Wells, and all the ſwindling cabals and pleaſureable booths in the vicinity of the palace, with every other field of rendezvous where Venus muſters her genial bands, ſhalt thou frequent, in which to do, and welcome, *all thou haſt to do.* But promenades in Soho, and diſputing clubs any where, are as ſolemnly interdicted as ever the tree of life in the garden of Eden was. In none of theſe places, now that churches, chapels, and conventicles are deemed competent for all the buſineſs of Sunday evenings, ſhalt thou be ſeen or heard, or felt. But keep thyſelf up for other ſcenes of intrigue, thou, thy ſon, or wife, or daughter, or maid, where the ſexes ever have and ever will meet as nature meant and our circumſtances require they ſhould. Whereas in ſuch places publick meaſures only are expoſed and traduced, miniſters blaſphemed and impeached, ſentiments of freedom rouſed and circulated, the liberal and manly genius of Proteſtantiſm cheriſhed and careſſed, the dark, intriguing, and jeſuitical impoſitions of popery purſued through all their obliquities, and exhibited in their blackeſt deformity, deſpotiſm often brought up to excite the honeſt execrations of Engliſhmen, the latent fervour of patriotiſm touched and blown into a flame, and even Tories themſelves ſometimes ſeiſed and animated with the genial contagion, juſt as two of the coldeſt things, ſteel and flint, when daſhed together ſend forth fire.

V.

Honour, by all means, the authors and promoters of thy political being, which is the only infallible method of ſecuring a permanency in poſt and penſion, or ſucceeding to the moſt lucrative appointments in the ſtate, which from the higheſt to the loweſt are all in the market, and all to be purchaſed at the trifling expence of conſcience, principle, and virtue.

VI.

Thou ſhalt not kill, unleſs it ſhould become neceſſary to diſpatch a Burke or a Fox, to whoſe pointed invectives cold ſteel or a hot bullet is the only deciſive reply that can be given. Or, ſhould it be deemed expedient to blaſt the reputation of an admiral or a general, P——r and G——y are the men, who, under the inſidious maſque of friendſhip, ſhall bravely *delve below their mines and blow them at the moon.*

VII.

Thou ſhalt not commit adultery, but cuckold by all means where the huſband is jealous or not jealous, and the wife handſome and tempting. Thy intereſt may alſo require the full ſupport of her's, which juſtifies the moſt amorous means of obtaining it. And it was the common ſaying of one, to whom

whom the recantation of our ſyſtem proved mortal, that *the whole circle of gallantry afforded nothing ſo charming as invading the hallowed couch of an ordinary, debauching a Ducheſs, or cornuting a Duke**.

VIII.

Thou ſhalt not ſteal ſo as to be indicted for felony, but ſtill mayeſt have as much for as little as poſſible. If this be theft, the church is as crammed with thieves as ever Newgate was. Nor are thoſe in chains half ſo ſly or troubleſome, or expenſive, in making their depredations, as thoſe in canonicals, though much more eaſily hung. How many a dunce fattens and frolicks among all the gayeſt circles, keeps his hounds and his whores, guzzles and gaſconades with city prodigals and country ſquires, while ſome unfortunate devil of ſuperior parts is doomed to do the whole duty from which all theſe luxuries and ſuperfluities originate, for ſuch a miſerable pittance as often involves himſelf and family in the greateſt penury and filthineſs. And thoſe in the ſtate who have the largeſt ſalaries are not always moſt employed. Drones are ever moſt ſwoln in famiſhed hives. The friends of almoſt every premier, and independent of all incidental emoluments; take annually out of the Treaſury many thouſand pounds for their own private uſe. Make a like eſtimation of all his coadjutors and their ſeveral dependants, and it will be no difficult matter to account for the revenue. And what value has the publick received for her prodigality to theſe pampered minions? Do they not literally impoveriſh and reduce her, in proportion as ſhe feeds and makes them. It is juſt ſo from the chief Jack Ketch down to the meaneſt of his deputies at every petty gallows in the kingdom. Such are the invidious and partial diſtributions of ſociety, that thoſe of her members, like the feet in the human frame, who labour moſt are uniformly leaſt pampered and careſſed.

IX.

Thou ſhalt not bear falſe witneſs againſt thy neighbour, except when government has a point to carry. Then, you know, one would rather be guilty of perjury than treaſon. That which were criminal *gratis*, becomes innocent and laudable by the proſpect of a certain reward. And in theſe enlightened times we have other conceptions of the Deity than to ſuppoſe he would ſcruple his name where the momentary uſe of it ſo infallibly makes a man's fortune.

X.

Thou ſhalt not covet thy neighbour's houſe, but mayeſt covet his fortune, or ſtake thy own to trick him out of his, go abroad with the generous intention of invading the rights, and deſtroying, with magnanimous capacity, the very livelihood of the helpleſs and innocent, keep an open hand and inviting eye to every form of corruption, or make thy ravages in every extremity of the earth, deluge thy country with a plenitude of all the luxuries and vices in the world. Thou mayeſt mimic French finery, gaiety, ſtultiloquy, apiſhneſs, and complaiſance, Italian effeminacy and brutality, Spaniſh ſtatelineſs and affectation, and every form of Eaſtern lewdneſs and debauchery. Thou muſt even ſtruggle for the lives and properties of the poor yankies, to extend and ſtrengthen prerogative, apologize for Tory temerity, and glut Caledonian revenge; contend for the dominion of the ſeas, that our piratical depredations may be indulged with impunity, and ſnatch at every kingdom or iſland we can poſſibly ſubdue, that thus, overwhelmed in wealth and wantonneſs,

At every draught more large and large may grow,
A bloated maſs of rank unwieldy woe.
Till ſap'd her ſtrength and ev'ry part unſound,
Down, down ſhe ſinks and ſpreads a ruin round,

Thou ſhalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, but there is no law againſt ſeducing and rendering her a victim to the ſavage ferocity of an injured huſband, thy own villainy, and public infamy; and what man of faſhion does not prefer the authority of a Cheſterfield, and the example of the whole upper world, to the paltry injunctions or ſuggeſtions of humanity, decency, or reaſon?—Nor his maid ſervant as the market is ſtill overſtocked with gallican abigails, who ſupplant the natives, puſh them out for embelliſhing the ſtreets of the metropolis, and act themſelves in the double capacity of whores to their maſters, and pimps to their miſtreſſes.—*Nor his man ſervant*, as groupes of lackeys are ſtill neceſſary to ſwell the equipage of a

* *Cheſterfield.*

great man, to give a distorted likeness below, of all the nonsense they witness above, to excite and keep alive, the lewdness of his wife and daughters, to give an unnatural and nameless turn to the gallantry of his sons, dangle at the heels of every demirep, loll on the back of every carriage, and crowd the door of every house of fashion, and remain a standing burlesque or insult on the claimant exigencies of our fleets and armies—*Nor his ox*, as every one may have horns enough of his own—*Nor his Ass*, as this, for the length of its ears, its patience, hardiness, and drudgery, has long passed for a Tory, though there can be no great harm in making these dogs of patriots as much beasts of burden as possible—*nor any thing*, except whatever makes him in love with life, *that is his*.

Q. What dost thou chiefly learn by these precepts?

A. I learn two things—impiety to my maker, and villainy to my neighbour; to dishonour and blaspheme the one, to injure and abuse the other.

Q. What is thy duty to God?

A. To deny that there is any, or live as if I were certain there is none, to acknowledge no maker but my parents, nor love nor fear any other divinity than nature, and to despise with all my heart, with all my soul, with all my strength, and with all my mind, the object of vulgar adoration and worship. Neither to honour him in public or private, nor give him thanks, nor put any trust in him, nor call upon him, nor revere his name, or his word, nor serve him truely in one action, one department, or one moment all the days of my life.

Q. What is thy duty towards thy neighbour?

A. Not to love him as myself, nor to do to all men as I would they should do unto me, nor to love, honour, and succour either father or mother, but where the law of the land or that of my own interest obliges me. By all means, at all hazards, and on all occasions to honour and obey the King, whoever he is, whatever he does or commands to be done, and all the great and little rascals that are put in authority under him. To submit myself to all my governors, teachers, spiritual pastors and masters, unless any of them happens to be a curate, who without a fortune has the impudence to be a man of principle. In this case, the parts of an angel, and the sanctity of his master, would not procure him the countenance of the great, nor the respect of the vulgar. And can he merit any deference from me, who has none from any one else, or why should qualities which expose him to the ridicule and contempt of the world, recommend him to my esteem. Nor to order myself lowly and reverently to all who may think themselves my betters, but every where to stick myself up in defiance of truth, and modesty, and diffidence. For nothing keeps a man so much down as a foolish attachment to the infamous unpolished virtues of simplicity and delicacy. Many a genius has lived unknown, or died a beggar, or starved at the gate of his proud patron, who with cositive brains, a brazen front, or an hectoring manner, might have shone at the top of his profession. Nor to *hurt* any *body by word or deed*, who stand not in the way of my profit, or pleasure, or preferment; and then I should be a fool in good earnest to be either *true or just* in any of my *dealings*. To bear no malice or hatred in my heart, but to patriots and prigs of principle, whom it is my duty to regard with aversion, in proportion as their sincerity is unquestionable. To accustom *my hands to picking and stealing, and my tongue*, for the benefit of the party and myself, *in evil speaking, lying and slandering. To keep my body in* the habitual violation *of temperance, and sobernes, and chastity. To covet and desire*, with the avidity of the grave, all *other men's goods. But to learn and labour truely* by every possible expedient, save honest industry, *to get mine own living in that* lazy, lucrative, and splendid *state of life, unto which it shall please*, the influence of friends, the ignorance of ministers, my own importunity, incapacity, or immorality *to raise me.*

My good child, know this, that thou art not able to do these things of thyself, nor to walk in all the footsteps of thy superiors, *nor to serve them* effectually *without their special* favour and assistance, *which thou must learn at all times to* put them in mind of, by haunting their levees, bribing their slaves, sitting like a dumb shew at the foot of their tables, becoming the butt of their visitors, and the scorn of their slaves, admiring and applauding the sickening ebullitions of driveling insignificance, and profligate

age, and doing the office of a common ſewer in tumbling in upon them all the filthyneſs thou canſt any how ſweep together, through the whole windings of a very long ſubterraneous and obſcene courſe. The Prince of modern quackery for gulling the doating and diſeaſed, amidſt a vaſt profuſion of ſublime nonſenſe, impoſes on his crazy patients a moſt elaborate and ſolemn form of devotion, which can only be ſupaſſed by the evening, morning, and mid-day aſperations of a Tory, man of the world, or a fine gentleman. Let me hear if thou canſt ſay this faſhionable prayer——

Almighty Fortune, whoſe throne is eſtabliſhed in caprice, who doſt ſuperintend the deſtiny of mortals, buoys up dulneſs, and hangs like a millſtone about the neck of genius, we yield thee all poſſible homage, and inceſſantly perfume thy preſence and ſhrine with the grateful incenſe of adulation, which meets the noſtrils of all thy favourites and votaries with a ſweet ſmelling ſavour. Knaves of a gang are conſtantly ſtroking down each other, and mutually exchanging and ſwallowing the largeſt doſes of flattery. In this manner do we pray, without ceaſing, to thee and thine. May our honours thicken, and emoluments accumulate, under thy indulgent auſpices. Pamper our appetites with every luxury, and inflame our paſſions with every deſireable object. Make every ſight we ſee, and every ſound we hear, adminiſter to our wants and wiſhes. Render us the dupes of every gaudy and deceitful appearance. Pervert our wills by the ſophiſtry of ſenſe, ſmite our affections with blaſted beauty, dazzle our minds with the phantom of greatneſs, and diſpoſe us in a ſtrain of obſequiouſneſs, which will do immortal honour to reaſon and decency, to admire a mule for docility, a tiger for gentleneſs, a wolf for magnanimity, an aſs for parts, and a fox for honeſty. We own whatever thou ſayeſt to be true, and whatever thou doeſt to be good, thy duties to be the lighteſt, thy precepts the eaſieſt, thy promiſes the ſweeteſt, and all thy diſpoſitions to be wiſely, and well, and happily ordered. Intoxicated by thee, how many of our honourables and right honourables have turned their brains into a chaos, and their affairs into confuſion, their houſes into brothels, and their families into ſtews, where dunces, dancers, fiddlers, fops, and friſſeurs only are familiar, wallow in liquor and lewdneſs, as hogs in a mire, make brutes of their ſons, ſtrumpets of their daughters, and ſpectacles of themſelves. But the capital ſtroke in the whole of this whimſical and prepoſterous arrangement, which blaſts for ever the faireſt expectations of the faireſt virtues, and feeds every ſprouting and riſing vice with aſſurance of ſucceſs, is the preſent odd complexion of a certain expiring empire, in which the ſexes ſeem to have effected a thorough exchange of qualities, the women are viragos, and the men pigmies, and every other thing turned upſide down, and inſide out. Here idiotiſm is inveſted with place and honour, and a goat or a ſwine guttles in a chair of ſtate. The man of all others moſt notorious for duplicity and want of œconomy, who can ſubmit to be fleeced by the mereſt ſcullion he has, is yet entruſted with our public treaſury. An arrant poltroon * directs a war, the largeſt, moſt complicated, expenſive, and myſterious ever this country ſaw. The beſt and braveſt fleet that ever plowed the main is managed by an admiral † who never was at ſea, and who never ſought diſtinction any where but among whores and ſharpers, bullies and buffoons. An old unprincipled miſer preſides in the bench of juſtice, and a ſecond ferocious Jeffries treads hard on his heels. Theſe characters, thus oddly ſorted, we conſider as the effect of thy choice, and a direction to us what qualities we ſhould moſt cultivate, and by what exertions our ſtrongeſt wiſhes are moſt likely to ſucceed. Nor have we a doubt of thy friendly attention and aſſiſtance, while duplicity, rapacity, cunning, hypocriſy, and perfidy correſpond ſo happily with the genius and object of thy government. Meaſure but thy donations by our miſconduct, and we ſhall dread no competitor. Nor do we aſk forgiveneſs for any treſpaſs againſt thy authority and laws; our own hearts freely acquitting us of all inclination or deſign of improving our minds, or amending our lives. Nor are we chargeable with excuſing ſuch as injure us. The moſt obſequious to ſuperiors, being ever moſt deſpotic and implacable to thoſe beneath them. Leave us not to the neceſſity of retrieving our character by once wiſhing

* *Minden.* † *Twitcher.*

ing to renounce what is bad. Never ſuffer us to incur the obloquy of repentance; nor make us infamous by the aſſumption of better principles; nor expoſe us to the ſcorn of the world by a contempt for its maxims; nor, in a ſingle inſtance, permit us to relax in our purſuit of the leaſt pleaſure for the greateſt virtue. Then ſhall we attribute with gratitude to thy maternal care, all thoſe unnatural attachments and antipathies, gluttonies, adulteries, briberies, perjuries, cruelties, conſpiracies, ſeditions, ſophiſtries, and ſoftneſſes, which, jumbled together in an evil hour by ſome malignant fiend, compoſe the motley character, grace the manners, and perpetuate the memory of a Tory, a man of the world, or a fine gentleman.

Q. What deſireſt thou in this prayer?

A. I deſire this ſame Dame Fortune who has given me all I have, and promiſes all I can wiſh, may ſtill enable me and all our party by freſh acceſſions of wealth and preferment, to ſerve her and obey her as we ought and wiſh to do. And I do moſt ſincerely and earneſtly beg my ſalary, perquiſites, douceurs, and opportunities of pilfering and robbery may never abate, that my equipage may at leaſt be as gorgeous as my neighbours, my lacqueys as lazy, impudent, and ſalacious as their maſter, my daughters as cunning and wanton as their governeſs, as fantaſtic and waſpiſh as their mothers; my ſons as ſupple, and crafty, and diſſolute as their tutors, as cringing, and brutal, and inſignificant as their fathers; and that I may never want an occaſion, and heart to demonſtrate my contempt and averſion for the ignoble votaries of decency, ſobriety, juſtice, and truth. May Whigs and whiggiſh principles be as abhorrent to me as water to a mad dog, ſtocks to a fool, and the gallows to a thief. May I treat them, whenever they or their's ſhall come within my clutches, like the felleſt of ſavages, who are ſaid to tear and champ, and haſh their prey with a grinning countenance. May I never for the future ſee a cur bark or wag his tail, a ſpaniel fawn or mewl, an ideot drivel or ſimper, without learning from the ſight how to ſneer at a patriot, confute his argument with a horſe laugh, or, by the aſſiſtance of front and fallehood, fabricate an apology for the miniſter. May the genuine ebullitions of honeſt patriotic principles paſs with the infatuated people of this expiring empire as a mere ſcramble for poſt and pay; the open and decided part their friends take in the great conſtitutional conteſt between miniſterial inſolence and popular umbrage as impertinence, and out of their ſphere; their impeaching leading characters, and bringing to light the moſt ſecret official enormities, turbulence, and ſedition, and their detecting hypocriſy, ſtigmatizing a temporizing habit of mind, and pouring a torrent of invective and ſarcaſm on public venality and want of principle, the unavoidable eruptions of petulance, ill-nature, and envy. I further pray that we may have a few more ſuch extraordinary gazettes as have lately marked the genius of the preſent war, for hoodwinking the public till we have got their laſt ſhilling, that our enemies from no exertions of our's may ſoon hazard any pacific propoſitions, and that hoſtilities may continue while we complete our intended monopoly, and make an honeſt dividend of Engliſh property. This I do truſt muſt neceſſarily follow the entire and ſalutary extinction of all patriotiſm, manlineſs and ſpirit, which of all other general or national events, is the one moſt univerſally and devoutly to be wiſhed. And, therefore, I ſay Amen. So be it.

An Impartial Review of New Publications.

ARTICLE LXXXII.

THE Beauties of Swift; or, the favourite Offspring of Wit and Genius.

THIS author, perhaps, more than any other, is the reputed father of much traſh. A genuine ſelection of what may be called his legitimate offspring is therefore doing a real ſervice to the publick, at the ſame time that it may be conſidered as a juſt tribute to a great literary reputation. The volume before us is on too circumſcribed a plan to anſwer this valuable purpoſe, but it preſents the reader with many of Swift's moſt excellent pieces, while thoſe for which he has been ſo much cenſured, are carefully avoided.

LXXXIII. *Plan of the Chamber of Commerce; or, Office for Conſultation, Opinion, Advice, Information, and Aſſiſtance, in all Commercial, Inſurance, and Maritime Affairs, and Matters of Trade in general.*

WHAT opinion the gentlemen of the long robe may entertain of this plan, which ſeems peculiarly inimical to their emoluments, we ſhall not pretend to foretel, but we think the contriver, whoever he is, well entitled to the grateful acknowledgements of every honeſt, well-meaning merchant for applying his talents and leiſure to an inſtitution thus laudable and neceſſary.

LXXXIV. *Four Letters on important rational Subjects; addreſſed to the Earl of Shelburne. By Joſiah Tucker, D. D. Dean of Glouceſter.*

THE old tune, without ſo much as any new accompaniments. Here obedience, abſolute, unqualified, and unremitting, is aſſerted as indiſpenſible to every mode of government. Of all the political inſtitutions deviſed and adopted for the purpoſes of civil ſociety, monarchy is ſuppoſed, under certain undeterminate limitations, the leaſt exceptionable. In order to flatter and amuſe thoſe who affect to be the maſters and deſpots of the reſt, the whole ſpecies are traduced in a language peculiarly foul and opprobrious. That generous and manly attachment to liberty, by which the greateſt and beſt of men have ever been proud to be diſtinguiſhed, and the moſt wanton, unprovoked rebellion are very obviouſly and intentionally confounded.

Our author's principal aim is to preſerve things as they are, from an affected conviction that they cannot be altered but for the worſe. It is, therefore, incumbent on him to exhibit the Engliſh conſtitution as, in every view, ſo abſolutely perfect that it cannot poſſibly admit of any further improvement. This diſpoſes him to explode all patriotiſm as inimical to order and good government, as if that which has once been proſtituted in the ſervice of vice could never after advance the cauſe of virtue.

The favourite maxims of this celebrated political Quixote have extorted no ſmall degree of attention from the publick by their ſingular boldneſs and novelty. Some of the moſt daring and ſophiſtical are theſe: "That the fewer voters the greater wiſdom. That the multitude have no real right, either by nature or ſociety, to give themſelves any concern about their ſocial or political welfare. That increaſing the number of repreſentatives muſt only ſubject the unthinking and undeſigning many to become the tools and dupes of the crafty and deſigning few. That thoſe laws which bind all ought not to be aſſented to by any but ſuch as have an intereſt in binding the reſt. That all true legiſlation has juſt as much dependence on the conſent of women and children as on that of their huſbands and fathers. That men of great fortunes and high birth, whatever be their parts or their virtues, have a natural and unalienable property in governing all beneath them; and that, in pure complaiſance to the great, the rich, and the right honourable, all the ſubordinate orders and degrees of mankind ought to be treated as fools and idiots."

When ſhall this inveterate and determined enemy of revolution principles ceaſe from niboling at the conſtitution and liberties of his country? All the great objects of general reformation though perfectly correſponding with the wiſhes and hopes of the community at large, are, notwithſtanding, the avowed butt of his dogmatical paradox and ſarcaſm. One would have expected in the evening of his days, from the virulence and illiberality of his former publications, to have met with ſobriety and truth inſtead of ribaldry and a ſneer. But he is a living example that Junius had ſtudied the profeſſion minutely, before he pronounced the *reſentment of a prieſt* to be *implacable*.

Let not, however, the ſtrenuous abettors of publick virtue be diſcouraged or diſconcerted by the impotent ravings of an empiric in politicks, who miſtakes ſpite for zeal; malignity for wit, and an obſtinate, pragmatical pertinacy for conviction or principle. Without affecting any of his foreſight, it ſeems no difficult matter to foretel from the preſent biaſs of peoples minds, that all his exertions muſt ultimately prove abortive. And it may be ſaid of his, in conjunction with the works of all who have thus officiouſly ſtruggled to damp the expectations or ſuppreſs the indignant feelings of a great, enterpriſing, and reſolute people, *that they are at beſt but the ſilly and impotent efforts of a mole to intercept the rapidity, or check the violence of a mighty torrent?*

LXXXV. *The Beauties of Pope.*

THE flowers of Pope's poetry are happily ſlung together in one ſmall but elegant *bouquet*, by the ſelector of theſe Beauties. And thoſe readers not poſſeſſed of all our bard's performances, by the purchaſe of this little volume may certainly at a ſmall expence, poſſeſs themſelves of his beſt and moſt finiſhed pieces.

POETICAL

POETICAL ESSAYS.

AN ADDRESS TO CÆLIA.

For the uſe of all young ladies.

WILT thou, O gentle Cælia, condeſcend,
At once to loſe the critic in the friend?
Wilt thou, inur'd to form thy tuneful tongue
To the ſoft ſtrains Apollo's favorite ſong,
With kind indulgence my rough accents hear,
The members artleſs, but the ſoul ſincere?
Oh could the tender heart the verſe refine,
And friendſhip teach the genius how to ſhine.
Tho' Prior, Rowe, and even Pope, were near,
My untaught muſe diſtinguiſh'd ſhould appear,
As though in brighteſt circles of the fair.
But whence that thought, what are thy charms to me,
Oh truth, ill timed, though from ill-meaning free.
Spite of myſelf, ſtruck with thy radiant blaze,
The lines of counſel kindle into praiſe.
Sagacious maid that praiſe, to caution turn,
And in my weakneſs thy own danger learn:
For, when art thou ſecure from flattery's ſnare,
When ſage adviſers tell thee thou art fair?
As when ſome favourite ſon in blooming years,
Laden with wealth, to tempt the ſea prepares,
And ſpreads his ſail to ſeek a dangerous ſhore,
With floating wrecks and corpſes covered o'er;
Before his anxious father's wakeful eyes
Pirates and rocks in all the proſpect riſe.
Still he anticipates his darling's woes,
And hears a ſtorm in every wind that blows.
Juſt thus my heart the lovely Cælia views,
And thus my fond officious care purſues.
How many pirates lurk for ſuch a prey,
The freight ſo precious and the form ſo gay.
Oh! what experienced pilot, ſhall ſhe truſt,
To ſteer her ſafe o'er ſuch a rocky coaſt.
Oh! truſt not man, truſt not th' enchanting ſound,
Which flatters moſt, where moſt it means to wound.
Truſt not thyſelf, diſcerning as thou art,
There's weakneſs left in every human heart.
In God alone, thy confidence repoſe,
Who all thy danger, all thy ſafety knows.
Seek to his throne, with every ardent prayer,
And in his breaſt depoſit all thy care:
His council wait, his Providence attend,
Thy father he, and never failing friend.
The ſcripture be thy ſtudy and thy rule,
Scorn'd as it is by every witty fool.
And if the artful and profhane ſuggeſt,
Some doubts to ruffle thy too tender breaſt,
The ſacred page, with care redoubled turn,
Till all thy ſoul with heavenly raptures burn.
Thou'lt doubt no more, from whence that word proceeds,
When thy own heart has felt to whom it leads.
The ſun thus diſſipates the ſhades of night,
And ſtands reveal'd by its own ſacred light.
God from on high, our human ſtate ſurveys,
He ſees us wander in an endleſs maze.
Beſet with foes impatient for our blood,
Or loſt by ſtorms amidſt a raging flood.
Pitying he ſees, and ſends his goſpel down,
Our lamp, our ſhield, our anchor, and our crown.
Oh! may it penetrate thy inmoſt ſoul,
And animate, and conſecrate the whole.
So ſhalt thou hear the joys that angels know,
And floods of happineſs around thee flow.
Religion, Cælia, ſuits a form like thine,
And thou was made, that it might brighter ſhine.
That open front, that lovely joyful eye,
Thoſe ſmiling cheeks, that voice of harmony;
That mantling bluſh, that dyes a face ſo fair,
That artleſs accent, and that eaſy air:
All, all, in thee as one combine to prove,
The native dreſs of innocence and love,
With wearied wings, like the old patriarch's dove.
Behold thine ark, and be this truth confeſt,
That heaven is center'd in the pious breaſt.
Devotion's flames add luſtre to the day,
Gild every ſhade, and make all nature gay,
Heighten th pleaſure of the ſocial hour,
And ſolitude grows charming by its power.
Oh—mayſt thou daily thoſe enjoyments know,
Which, in pure ſtreams, from God's own preſence flow.
When the full ſoul, with pleaſure running o'er,
Poſſeſſing much, and panting ſtill for more,
On all-created glory ſhuts its eyes,
And ſcorns a happineſs beneath the ſkies.

AN EPITAPH

On a monument in St. Saviour's Church Southwark.

LIKE to the damaſk roſe you ſee,
Or like the bloſſom on the tree,
Or like the dainty flower of May,
Or like the morning of the day.
Or like the ſun, or like the ſhade,
Or like the goad which Jonas had.
E'en ſo is man whoſe thread is ſpun,
Drawn out, and cut, and ſo is done.
The roſe withers, the bloſſom blaſteth,
The flower fades, the morning haſteth;
The ſun he ſets, the ſhadow flies,
The goad conſumes, and man he dies.

PROPERTIUS,

PROPERTIUS, *Book* III. *El.* 20, *tranſlated.*

TO learned Athens, love-compell'd, I roam,
There check thoſe flames which burn ſo fierce at home.
Each day, alas! I now behold the fair,
Increaſing paſſion feeds increaſing care.
With what repeated conflicts have I ſtrove
Againſt the pow'r of ſoul poſſeſſing love.
Scarce ſhe admits me—when admiſſion's gain'd,
How cool her air, her converſe how reſtrain'd.
One good at leaſt from travel will ariſe,
As diſtance gains upon us paſſion dies.
Now, ſailors, give the veſſel to the main,
And cut, with well-tim'd oars, the wat'ry plain;
Quick! hoiſt your ſails, the fav'ring breezes blow——go—
Adieu, my country—friends—reſolv'd I
Cynthia, adieu—whatever to me now.—
Yes, I will ſtem the Adriatic flood,
And prayers addreſs to ev'ry wat'ry god.
Safe paſſage on the *joining* ſeas* implore,
To reach the harbour on *Lechæum's*† ſhore.
The voyage ended, next my way purſue
Where Corinth's towers ariſe, a ſtately ſhew!
From thence directly on for Athens then,
Athens! the Muſes' pride, and ſchool of men.
There will I read grave Plato's rules with care,
Relax with Epicurus leſs ſevere.
Learn from Demoſthenes's lore to ſpeak,
And maſter all Menander's witty Greek.
Or, a true taſte acquir'd, enraptur'd view
Theſe glowing tints—that buſt's proportion due.
Or, length of years, and abſence o'er the main
Shall eaſe my breaſt of all its idle pain.
Or, dying, call'd by fate, my death ſhall prove
Far leſs inglorious than if caus'd by love.

PHILO-MUSUS.

* *The Adriatic and Ionian ſeas.* † *A port of Corinth.*

THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGER.

From the LONDON GAZETTE.

Admiralty-Office, Dec. 23, 1782.

Extract of a letter from Capt. Thomas Pringle, commander of his Majeſty's ſhip Dædalus, to Mr. Stephens, dated at Spithead, Dec. 13, 1782.

I Beg you will inform their Lordſhips, that yeſterday at noon, cloſe in with ſhore off Mount's Bay, I took the French cutter privateer La Legere du Dunkerkque, Geo. Furnald, commander, mounting eight guns, and manned with 40 men; which privateer had been three days out of Breſt.

Admiralty Office, Dec. 24, 1782.

Extract of a letter from James Luttrel, Eſq. commander of his Majeſty's ſhip the Mediator, to Mr. Stephens, dated in Plymouth Sound, Dec. 19, 1782.

YOU will pleaſe to acquaint their Lordſhips with my arrival here with the Menagere, one of my prizes, having left the Alexander to follow two days ago. It was my intention to have returned to England as ſoon as poſſible, for the reaſons given in my letter, dated off Ferrol the 6th curt; but, having received intelligence from a neutral veſſel, that an American frigate was ready to ſail from Bourdeaux, the wind being eaſterly, I returned to the ſouthward to be able to fall into her track; and, on the 12th of December, at ſeven A. M. we diſcovered five ſail on our lee beam, made ſail and gave chace: at eight their hulls were above water; they were forming in a cloſe line of battle, and ſhortened ſail to their top-ſails to wait for us; the headmoſt was L'Eugene, frigate built, of 36 guns, and 130 men, commanded by Monſ. Le Capitaine Baudin, laden for the French King, and bound to Port au Prince; ſhe lay with a French pendant and enſign flying: next to her was an American brig, of 14 guns and 70 men, with American colours; next to her a two-decked ſhip, the length of a 64, armed en flute, called the Menagere, French pendant and enſign flying, commanded by Monſ. De Foligne, Capitaine de Brutot, of the department of Rochfort, mounting on her main deck 26 long twelve pounders, and 4 ſix pounders on her quarter-deck and forecaſtle, with a complement of 212 men, laden with gunpowder, naval ſtores, and bale goods, for the French King's ſervice, at Port au Prince; next to her lay the Alexander of 24 nine pounders and 102 men, with a French pendant, and an American enſign, commanded by a Captain Gregory, who appears to have been an Iriſhman, but has a Congreſs commiſſion, laden with ſtores, proviſions, &c. for the French King's uſe, at Port au Prince; next to her lay the Dauphin Royal of 28 guns, 120 men, bound to the Eaſt-Indies, having a French pendant and enſign flying: and having determined, without loſing a moment's time, to endeavour to throw their ſquadron into confuſion, and, if poſſible, to take advantage of ſome of them; and relying on the good ſailing of the Mediator to bring her off, if I could not ſee a probability of ſucceſs after a few broad-

ſides, I continued bearing down, with all ſail ſet, on the enemy, except ſuch ſails as might be in the way of quick manœuvres: at ten received a few ſhot from the Menagere's upper deck, which convinced me ſhe had no lower deck guns, though ſhe had all the ports complete to the eye; continued to approach the enemy, and receive fire from their line, and employed occaſionally in tacking, wearing, bearing down, &c. At half paſt ten, having very much approached the rear of their line, it broke, the brig and Dauphin Royal crouding ſail away from the reſt; upon which the Menagere, Eugene, and Alexander wore under an eaſy ſail. At eleven I bore down, and cut off the Alexander from her conſorts; employed fighting both ſides occaſionally; and the firſt broadſide, when very cloſe to the Alexander, made her ſtrike her American colours, and let fly her ſheets; the Menagere and Eugene, after firing at us for ſome time, crouded all ſail, and went away before the wind; boarded the prize, and laid her head towards the enemy, under an eaſy ſail, to permit us to take out 100 priſoners, meaning to chaſe the Menagere. At half paſt twelve made all ſail in chaſe, leaving the prize to follow, or bear away for England if we ran her hull down. At three the Eugene hauled her wind away from the Menagere. At five began firing at the Menagere, to prevent her aiming at our maſts, by covering ourſelves with ſmoke. At half paſt five had gained very conſiderably on the Menagere, and occaſionally fired broadſides at each other. At ſix a ſudden ſquall caught me, with three of my lower deckers run out, and obliged me to put before the wind, the water ruſhing in till knee deep on the deck, but with the chain pumps we ſoon cleared our ſhip, and as ſoon as ſhe was ſafe I hauled towards the enemy, crouding ſail to regain her. At ſeven began again to fire at each other, and our main-top-gallant-maſt and fore-top-gallant-yard were ſhot away: continued conſtantly firing at each other till nine, when I had got within piſtol ſhot of the Menagere's quarter, and put my helm a-weather to pour in a broadſide of round and grape ſhot from all my guns, which ſhe, being aware of, threw up in the wind, hauled down her colours, and hailed that ſhe had ſtruck. I inſtantly ordered my people to deſiſt firing, ſhortened ſail, and judging myſelf then within about five miles of the entrance of Ferrol, where they muſt have heard our guns, I haſtened to get both ſhips from off the land. At eleven P. M. my prize, the Alexander, joined us. The fore ſhrouds and a great deal of running rigging being ſhot away, detained us, but in two hours we received two hundred priſoners more, and were able to make a little ſail together to weſtward off ſhore. At day-break we ſaw the iſland Siſargo, diſtant about five or ſix leagues, and in the offing the Dauphin Royal, with her main-top-maſt gone, and other ways diſabled; and the brig with all her maſts gone, except part of her lower maſts: I thought it however improper to riſk the King's ſhip, by leaving ourſelves with fewer men; for having ſent fifty on board the large ſhip, and twenty on board the Alexander, beſides manning the Spaniſh prize, I had remaining only 190, half of whom muſt ſleep at nights, and the reſt were few to work the ſhip and guard 340 priſoners; for this reaſon I hope their lordſhips will approve of my not chaſing the Dauphin Royal and brig; the former ſtood in towards the land, the brig ſeemed returning to Bourdeaux, from whence this armed convoy ſailed on the 9th curt.

On the 14th of December, at ten P. M. Capt. Stephen Gregory, of the Alexander, laid a plot to occaſion the priſoners to riſe, and hoped to have taken the Mediator from me; but through the indefatigable attention of Lieutenant Rankin, of the marines, in the diſpoſal and regulation of ſentries, &c. as a guard, and the lucky precaution we had taken of ordering the gratings of all the hatches in the lower gun deck to be buttoned down with capſtain bars, leaving room for only one man at a time to come up abaft, where, in caſe of an alarm, we had fixed our rendezvous, the deſperate ſcheme of Gregory was prevented without bloodſhed, the priſoners finding no paſſage where they could get up. The alarm he fixed on was, to fire an eighteen pounder gun in the gun-room where he lay, for he meſſed with my lieutenants, and had received every friendly attention. At ten at night I felt a terrible ſhock from ſome exploſion, and heard a cry of "Fire!" I was ſoon after informed, that the lee port was blown away by the gun into the ſea, and the water making in. As ſoon as I had wore ſhip on the other tack, to get the port-hole covered with tarpaulins, and ſecured, I went down, found the gun-room on fire, and every thing ſhattered that was near the exploſion; Gregory, with his accomplice, dreſſed, though they had pretended to go to bed; and in their cot was found gunpowder, which they had provided to prime the gun with; and, in ſhort, every proof neceſſary for a conviction of Gregory's having fired it for an alarm to make the priſoners riſe: he had alſo endeavoured to provide himſelf with a ſword, but being diſappointed in his project, he begged his life. A cry of Fire! forwards was heard among the priſoners when the ſignal gun was fired; but all being diſcovered and ſettled, I ordered Gregory, together with thoſe of his officers and men, whom I ſuſpected concerned in the plot, to be put in irons, and kept on bread and water,

water. I think it my duty to trouble their lordſhips with this narrative, in juſtice to his Majeſty's colours, under which no priſoners are undeſervedly treated with rigour. The officers of the Menagere having always conducted themſelves like men of honour, I was happy to have the pleaſure of continuing them at my table, with the uſual confidence in their parole; and the priſoners in general have had every mark of humanity and attention ſhown to them that our own ſafety would admit of. When their lordſhips conſider the force offering us battle, and at firſt united to oppoſe us, they will, I truſt, be convinced, that our ſucceſs was chiefly owing to the exertions and activity of the officers and men in working the ſhip, as well as in fighting her.

The enemy's ſhot having been entirely aimed with a view to diſmaſt us, fortunately prevented my officers and men from receiving any hurt: my lower rigging forward and ſome abaft was ſhot away; alſo the main-top-gallant-maſt, ſtudding ſail and yard, and fore-top gallant-yard, top-maſt, rigging, ſails, and running rigging in general much cut, which, with a few ſhot in the bows, is all the damage we have as yet diſcovered to have happened to his Majeſty's ſhip Mediator in the action.

Killed and wounded on board the Menagere.

Monſ. Darmaignac, a gentleman of property in the iſland of St. Domingo, killed.

Three ſeamen killed.

Seven or eight ditto wounded.

Killed and wounded on board the Alexander.

Six ſeamen killed.

Eight or nine ditto wounded.

This liſt is taken from the report of their officers, not having had time as yet to examine the priſoners by liſt.

N. B. An account is received from the purſer of the Mediator, of his arrival at Portſmouth with the Alexander.

PROMOTIONS.

Nov. 1. THE Rev. Mr. Taylor, rector of Wotton, in Surrey, brother-in-law to the Lord-Mayor elect, appointed his lordſhip's chaplain.—4. The King has been pleaſed to appoint Capt. Stair Douglas, of the Triumph, to the Grafton, of 74 guns.—Capt. Mann to the Scipio, of 64 guns.—Lord Charles Spencer, to be vice treaſurer of Ireland.—Lord Grantham, to be one of his Majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate.—The Hon. William Pitt, to be chancellor of the Exchequer.—21. Capt. Calder to the Thalia, of 32 guns.—*Dec.* 6. Capt. Symonds to the Diadem, of 64 guns.—14. Capt. Everit to the Serapis, of 44 guns.—Capt. Otway to the King-Fiſher ſloop.

MARRIAGES.

Nov. 12. JOSEPH Dykes, Eſq. of Hackney, to Miſs Braithwaite of Bloomſbury.—13. Thomas Robinſon, Eſq. of Kenſington, to Mrs. Moſes, relict of John Moſes, Eſq. of Hull.—*Dec.* 7. Samuel Rawlinſon, Eſq. of Manchester, to Miſs Chorley, daughter of the late Dr. Chorley, near Leek in Staffordſhire.—12. Joſeph Berwick, Eſq. of Worceſter, to Miſs Rogers, of the Mythe, in Glouceſterſhire.—George Williams, Eſq. barriſter at law, to Miſs Winter, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Winter, of Brecon.—13. Rev. Mr. Willis, of Burton, to Miſs Beſt, daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Beſt.—19. Rev. Alex. Cromleholme, rector of Sherrington, Bucks, and vicar of Staines, in Middleſex, to Miſs Martha St. John, daughter of the Rev. Ellis St. John, of Weſt Court, near Reading.—30. At Mold in Flintſhire, Mr. John Watton Reed, of Lincoln's-Inn, to Miſs Sally Roberts, of Whittington, near Oſweſtry, in Shropſhire.

DEATHS.

Oct. 29. AT Coxheath, Capt. Townſhend, nephew of Lord Townſhend.——*Nov.* 8. At Fulham, Mrs. Anne Baſket, daughter of the late Rober Baſket, Eſq. formerly the King's printer.—At Tottenham, Sir John Clarke, Bart. of Twekenham-hall, Suffolk.—11. The Counteſs of Hereford, daughter of the late Duke of Grafton.—*Dec.* 8. In Southampton-row, Bloomſbury, aged 76, Mrs. Marſh, ſiſter of the late Sir Samuel and Sir Thomas Fludyer, and mother to Samuel Marſh, Eſq. of Berners-ſtreet.—10. At Churchdown, Richard Colcheſter, Eſq. Receiver-general of the land tax for Glouceſterſhire.—12. At Sunning, Berks, Colonel Daniel D'Anvers Rich.—Charles Gray, Eſq. of Colcheſter, F. R. S. a truſtee of the Britiſh Muſeum, and member for that borough in five parliaments.

BANKRUPTS.

JOHN VETCH, of George yard, Lombard ſtreet, London grocer.

Walſingham Collins, late of Charing Croſs, Middleſex, money ſcrivener.

John Harraden, late of Chicheſter, Suſſex, linen-draper.

Richard Colyerhouſe, late of Sidney's alley, within the Liberty of Weſtminſter perfumer.

James Blundell, of the Haymarket, Middleſex, dealer in muſic.

Thomas Turner, of Blackman ſtreet, Surry, ironmonger.

Angel Pares, of Somerſet fleet, London, merchant.

Paul Metiver, late of Abchurch lane, London, factor.

John Frederick Bernard, of Chriſtchurch, Surry, hat-maker.

Benjamin Oram, of Lemon ſtreet, Goodman's fields, Whitechapel, Middleſex tinman.

John Croſs, of York, haberdaſher.

William Wigley, of Oxford-ſtreet, Middleſex, hatter and hoſier.

John Sanders, of Ottery St. Mary, Devonſhire, miller.

John Jackſon, of Little Buſh lane, London, cotton-merchant.
Thomas Blake, of Gracechurch ſtreet London, haberdaſher.
Philip Dormer Stanhope and Marmaduke Teaſdale, late of Clarges ſtreet, Piccadilly, Middleſex (now priſoners in the King's Bench priſon) money-ſcriveners.
Mary Vanbergh, late of Brompton-row, in the pariſh of Kenſington, Middleſex, dealer and chapwoman.
John Hunter, of Tudhoe, in the county of Durham, common brewer.
William Aſhton, of Warrington, Lancaſhire, bookſeller and printer.
Thomas Hallilay, late of Wakefield, dealer and chapman.
Nathaniel Ruſſell, of Northampton, innholder.
Rachael Phipps and Robert Phipps, of Spitalfields, weavers.
Richard Pitt, of the Haymarket, upholder.
Robert Smethurſt, of Mancheſter callico printer.
William Feltham, of Fleet ſtreet, hatter.
Samuel Crane, of Kidderminſter, dealer.
Henry Norris, of Oxford market, cheeſemonger.
James Maſon, of Briſtol, tallow chandler.
Joſhua Marriott and John Hill, of Mancheſter, merchants.
John Moſs, of Frodſham, Cheſhire, woollen draper.
Richard Collet Brancock of Birmingham, jeweller.
William Greenhill, of King ſtreet, Snowhill hatter.
Peggy Logg of Penryn Cornwall, ſhopkeeper.
Thomas Bentley, of Leiceſter, hoſier.
James Pearſon, of Church-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, glaſs ſtainer.
William Norton of Coventry-ſtreet, upholder.
John Corke of Withyam, Suſſex, dealer.
Richard Day, of Holborn hill, cordwainer.
Samuel Newton Riviere, of New Bond-ſtreet, goldſmith.
William Gaſcoyne, of Rugby, Warwickſhire, ironmonger.
William Fowle, of Bethnal green, dealer.
William Finch, of Littleport, in the Iſle of Ely, ironmonger.
Samuel Pattiſon, of Birmingham, ſhopkeeper.
John Rochford, jun. of Stockton, grocer.
John Evans, of Llanelly, Caermarthenſhire, ironmonger.
John Kennet, of New Bond ſtreet, coachmaker.
William Whiteſide, of Theobald's road, merchant.
Iſaac Ruſſel, of Witteſham, in the iſle of Oxney, Kent, victualler.
John Sharpe, of Southowram, in Halifax, merchant.
Samuel Watſon of Baſlow, in Derbyſhire, dealer.
William Flack of Weymouth, dealer.
Thomas Porteous, of Lime ſtreet, merchant.
Joſeph Stokes, of Liverpool, dealer.
George Iſles, of Chipping Sodbury, Glouceſterſhire, butcher.
William Nock, of Dudley, Worceſterſhire, maltſter.
Ann Rhode, of Haverfordweſt, mercer.
John Fower, of Edgbaſton, Warwickſhire, toymaker.
Thomas Damant of Boſton, brazier.
Richard Hands, of Birmingham, button maker.
James Spoller, of Nicholas lane, tallow chandler.
Mary Clare, of Warrington, Lancaſhire, milliner.
Benjamin Hollands of Birtſmorton, Worceſterſhire, corniſador.
Thomas Jones of Seething-lane oilman.
Iſaac Green, of King's Hatfield, Eſſex, dealer.
Thomas Haſlam, of Cheſterfield, Derbyſhire, mercer.
Richard Roſſiter, of Heaton Norris, Lancaſhire, hat maker.
Thomas Sanderſon, of Doncaſter, Yorkſhire, druggiſt.
Ann Randall, of Fleet-ſtreet, haberdaſher.
James Eaſtwood of Portſea, Hants, hawker.
Samuel Cannadine, of Cheapſide, paſtry cook.
John Pain, of Ironmonger lane, linen draper.
John Bennett, of Lamb's Conduit paſſage, Red-Lion ſquare, button-ſeller.
John Burnley, of Southwark, hop factor.
William Spratley, of Oxford ſtreet, victualler.
Joſeph Dore, of Abingdon, Berks, ſack-cloth-maker.
Thomas Hodges, of Warthorn, Kent, grazier.
Thomas Gough, of Clunn, Shropſhire, dealer.
Thomas Wilſon, of Croſfield, Cumberland, merchant.
Alexander Young, of Duke-ſtreet, factor.
Richard Shute, of Red Lion livery ſtables, Piccadilly livery ſtable keeper.
James Grant, of Exeter, merchant.
Walter Geaſt, ſen of Kingſwinford, Staffordſhire, dealer.
William Anderſon, of Stoke Damarell, Devon, vintner.
Thomas Freeman, of Ombersley, Worceſterſhire, butcher.
Thomas Watſon, of Duke ſtreet, York-buildings, merchant.
John Drake, of Highgate, linen-draper.
Matthew Swift, and Andrew Morris, of Portſmouth, tailors.
John Hall Winbolt, of Baſinghall-ſtreet, money-ſcrivener.
Peter Husband of Cannon ſtreet, oilman.
James Hartley, Jun. of Eaſingwold, Yorkſhire, butter factor.
Thomas Langcake, of Torpenhow, Cumberland, dealer.
Abraham Samuel, of Sunderland, jeweller
Urbano Doria, of Church-ſtreet, Soho, wine merchant.
John Ellis, of Glanville-ſtreet, Mary le bone, butcher.
William Shaw and George France, of Lombard-ſtreet, hoſiers.
John Munton, of Badby, Northamptonſhire, dealer.
Thorowgood Chalkley, of Finsbury, Middleſex, coach-maker.
John Banks, of Bow, Middleſex grocer.
Robert Greenall, of Parſon's Green, Middleſex, diſtiller.
Charles Perſan, of Jewry-ſtreet, Captain of the London, trading to Quebec.
John Laycock, of York-ſtreet, leather box maker.
George Mafon, of Shadwell, ſoap-maker.
William Mountain, of Wood ſtreet, Cheapſide, coach maſter.
Richard Machell, of Liverpool, wine merchant.
John Cheale, of Gracechurch-ſtreet, pinmaker.
Montgomery Crothers, of Catharine-court, Seething-lane, inſurance-broker.
William Arch, of Fenchurch-ſtreet, linen-draper.
William Meyrick, of Neath, Glamorganſhire, vintner.
George Tanner, of Stratford, Eſſex, ſtarch maker.
John Auther and Thomas Auther, of Great St. Helen's, inſurance brokers.
Matthew Sanderſon, of Masbrough, Yorkſhire, chemiſt.
Luke Staples, of March in the Iſle of Ely, grocer.
Samuel Golding of Bury St. Edmund's, yarn maker.
Thomas Parkes, of Birmingham, druggiſt.
William Price, of Cambridge, apothecary.
Charles Wheeler and William Swift, of Shoreditch, brewers
Thomas Millington, of the Strand, merchant.
George Needham, of Holywell-ſtreet, Shoreditch, linen draper.
William Tyas, of Glouceſter-ſtreet, Bloomsbury, tailor.
Thomas Collins, of Oxford, ſhop-keeper.
Robert Butler, of Sherborne lane, merchant.
John Gilbert, of Groomsbridge, Kent, ſhop-keeper.
Judah Lion and Alexander Abrahams, of St. Mary Axe, merchants
Thomas Scrivens and John Davey, of White Lion-ſtreet, St Giles in the fields, dealers.
William Nicholſon of Cornhill, broker.
George Smith, late of Canton, China, now of London merchant.
William Cooper, of Shoreditch, hoſier
William Attfield, of Burgham court, Surry, timber and coal-merchant.

WEST-INDIA INTELLIGENCE.

Extracts from the Barbadoes Mercury of Sept. 14, 1782.

Copy of a letter from Sir John Gay Alleyne, Bart. Speaker of the General Aſſembly in Barbadoes,

Barbadoes, to the Right Honourable the Earl of Shelburne, then one of his Majesty's principal secretaries of state.

Barbadoes, July, 6, 1782.

MY LORD,

I Have the honour to present your lordship with the following vote of the House of Assembly in this island, as it was unanimously and cordially agreed to at their first meeting after the late governour's departure.

Resolved, That the thanks of this House be transmitted by the Speaker to the Right Honourable the Earl of Shelburne, one of his Majesty's principal secretaries of state, for his active zeal and ready execution of his Majesty's gracious pleasure, in the recal of Major General Cunninghame, from the government of this island, by which our country has been most happily released from an arbitrary and oppressive system of taxation, established by that officer for his own emolument, and this assembly no less joyfully restored to the accustomed exercise of their constitutional powers, which, by frequent and vexatious adjournments, had been withheld from them, under that governor, on no pretence whatever of the public good, and for thirteen weeks successively, to the apparent injury of the most distressed objects of the community. And to express the satisfaction of this Assembly, in the fond hope entertained by them, that the next object of his Majesty's appointment, as a successor to General Cunninghame, will be a gentleman possessed of principles and dispositions answerable to those wise and virtuous councils, which are at this time diffusing confidence and content through every corner of his Majesty's dominions.

But here, my lord, after so honourable a testimony of the public gratitude and esteem, how shall I presume on adding to your lordship's satisfaction, by any humble tribute of my own particular regard? and yet, having been a member of this Assembly, during the short but grateful period of your lordship's former employment, in the very post now again so happily filled by your much honoured name, and bearing in my mind, the just impressions of your lordship's candour, excellent discernment, and upright intentions in whatever concerned the interest of my native country, I cannot now behold, to all these respected qualities, such a noble ardour joined, as has appeared for the earliest redress of our grievance, without indulging myself on this occasion in an honest acknowledgement of such superior worth, or without congratulating my countrymen upon their returning under the same admired patronage again, at a juncture the most critical to our distressed affairs. I will, however, now no longer trespass upon those precious moments, which your lordship is employing in so conspicuous a manner for the general good, than while I subscribe myself with the highest respect and consideration, My lord, your lordship's most obedient, and most humble servant,

JOHN GAY ALLEYNE, Speaker.

To the Right Honourable the Earl of Shelburne, one of his Majesty's principal secretaries of state.

Copy of a letter from Sir John Gay Alleyne, Bart. Speaker of the General Assembly in Barbadoes, to Samuel Estwick, Esq. agent for that island.

SIR, *Barbadoes, July 6, 1782.*

I Have now the honour of transmitting to your hands, by order of the House of Assembly, the enclosed address of thanks and congratulation to his Majesty from that House on the two late interesting and joyful events of this country, the recal of our rapacious Governor, and the victory obtained by his Majesty's fleet in these seas over that of our enemies the French. And I have the further pleasure of sending you, Sir, by another order of the House, a mark of the Assembly's respect for yourself, contained in the enclosed vote of thanks for the meritorious part you took as our agent in promoting the former of those happy events, to the great and general joy of this much injured community; a circumstance of satisfaction, however, which was much heightened to the House of Assembly by the strong assurances you have given them, in your letter to me of the 1st of May last, of the just and spirited intention of the noble and patriotic Secretary of State for these colonies, with regard to the next Governor's instructions, and security promised to our country by other resolutions of his lordship from the like invasion of our rights and liberties for the time to come; and yet to permit me to say here, what appears to be the sense of the House of Assembly on this occasion, that happy as we shall esteem ourselves under such a noble patronage and protection, we think that these rights and immunities, so grossly invaded by the late Governor, and under so extraordinary a sanction as that of his Majesty's council, ought to be secured to us by some determination more effectual than the good purpose even of the most virtuous minister, or the temporary instruction of the best of Kings; they should be secured to us, Sir, in our opinion by bars of a solemn, legal, and constitutional kind, such as in no future and less gracious reign, or under the influence of a less generous minister, our country may be ever exposed again to the like scandalous attempt, or at least that the attempt, if ever made, may be sure to meet the full punishment it deserves, by virtue of the laws, and by their help alone upon the injured spot.

I am, Sir, with all sincere regard,

Your most faithful, and
obedient humble servant,

JOHN GAY ALLEYNE, Speaker.

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A general Bill of all the Chriſtenings and Burials from December 9, 1781, to December 10, 1782.

Chriſtened.		Buried.	
Males	8808	Males	9131
Females	8293	Females	8787
In all	17101	In all	17918

Whereof have died,

Under two years of age	5320	Eighty and ninety	425
Between two and five	1221	Ninety and a hundred	53
Five and ten	536	A hundred	6
Ten and twenty	629	A hundred and one	2
Twenty and thirty	1479	A hundred and two	1
Thirty and forty	1816	A hundred and three	1
Forty and fifty	2164	A hundred and four	1
Fifty and ſixty	1777	A hundred and five	1
Sixty and ſeventy	1515	A hundred and nine	1
Seventy and eighty	970		

Decreaſed in the burials this year, 2791.

